

## Red

## Straight No Chaser

And I'm alright  
Standing in the streetlights here  
Is this meant for me  
My time on the outside is over  
And we don't know how you're spending  
All of your days  
Knowing that love isn't here  
You see the pictures  
But you don't know their names  
'Cause love isn't here

And I can't do this by myself  
All of these problems, they're all in your head  
And I can't be somebody else  
You took something perfect  
And painted it red

No sympathy  
When shouting out is all you know  
Behind your lies  
I can see the secrets you don't show  
And we don't know how you're spending  
All of your days  
Knowing that love isn't here  
You see the pictures  
But you don't know their names  
'Cause love isn't here

I can't do this by myself  
All of these problems, they're all in your head  
And I can't be somebody else  
You took something perfect  
And painted it red  
When - you took something perfect  
And painted it red

You take the best things from me  
Then everything gets empty  
That's not a world that I need  
Oh, you take the best things from me  
Then everything gets empty  
That's not a world that I need

And I can't do this by myself  
All of these problems, they're all in your head  
And I can't be somebody else  
You took something perfect  
And painted it red  
You took something perfect  
And painted it red