

# Blood Red And Going Down

Tanya Tucker

That Georgia sun was blood red and going down  
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Daddy said, "Now come girl  
We're heading down the road to Augusta"  
An thinking through his clenched teeth  
He called mama's name, then he cursed her

He said, "Girl, you're young, but some dude has come along  
And stole your mother"  
Ah, but you can't steal a willing mind  
Whose mom is always looking for a lover

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With dusty teardrops on his face  
My daddy cried and big steps he was taking  
And halfway running to keep up  
My shorter legs were so tired and shaking

Where did I go wrong, girl?  
Why would she leave us both this way?  
At times like these, a child with tears  
Never knows exactly what to say

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We searched in every bar room  
And honky-tonk as well  
And finally daddy found them  
But Lord, you know, the rest is hard to tell

He sent me out to wait  
But scared, I looked back through the door  
And daddy left them both  
Soaking up the sawdust on the floor

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