

Red Alert

Victory

Hanging out at the local bar
Time has slipped away too far
I hope and pray it starts to think
Guess I've had too much to drink

You sit at home and wait
While I'm out on the make
She's my late nite miss-direction
She's my poor heart's resurrection
I'm reaching out for a long dues rest
My hips keep stickin' to her dress

You sit at home and wait
While I'm out on the make
Red alert, You're gonna get me
It's gonna hurt, I know
Red alert, I gotta call you baby
Red alert, Oh no

Tried to sneak my way back home
Your sweet perfume won't leave me alone
Tip toed to the top of the stairs
Trying to catch you unaware

You sit at home and wait
While I'm out on the make
Red alert, You're gonna get me
It's gonna hurt, I know
Red alert, I gotta call you baby
Red alert, Oh no

You beat me up from head to toe
You made me sorry blow by blow
Your love is gonna get me killed
But you know it gives me such a thrill

You sit at home and wait
While I'm out on the make
Red alert, You're gonna get me
It's gonna hurt, I know
Red alert, I gotta call you baby
Red alert, Oh no