

Anderson Laurie, Bright Red

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Bright Red

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Did she fall or was she pushed?

Your shirt on my chair

Your shirt on my chair

I'll be with you. I'll be there.

I'll never leave you.

Your shirt on my chair.

Come here little girl. Get into the car.

It's a brand new Cadillac. Bright red. Come here little girl.

Hey! Haven't I seen you somewhere before?

Your despair in my heart. Bright red.

Your words in my ears.

I'll be with you. I'll be there. I'll never leave you.

Wild beasts shall rest there

And owls shall answer one another there

And the hairy ones shall dance there

And sirens in the temples of pleasure.

Your shirt on my chair

I'll be with you. I'll be there. I'll never leave you.

Your shirt on my chair.