

# I SEE RED – Everybody Loves An Outlaw

Did you really think,  
I'd just forgive and forget, no  
After catching you with her  
Your blood should run cold, so cold  
You,  
you two-timing, cheap-lying, wannabe  
You're a fool,  
If you thought that I'd just let this go  
I see red, red, oh red  
A gun to your head, head, to your head  
Now all I see is red, red, red  
Did you really just say,  
she didn't mean anything, oh  
I'll remember those words,  
when I come for your soul, your soul  
Know that you, you dug your own grave,  
Now lie in it  
You're so cruel,  
but revenge is a dish best served cold  
I see red, red, oh red  
A gun to your head, head, to your head, oh  
Executioner style,  
and there won't be no trial  
Don't you know that you're better off dead  
All I see is red, red, oh red  
Now all I see is  
Run, hide  
Oh, you're so done  
Oh, better sleep with one eye open tonight  
I see red, red, oh red, oh  
A gun to your head, head, to your head, oh  
Executioner style, and there won't be no  
Trial  
Don't you know that you're better off dead  
All I see is red, red, oh red  
Now all I see is red, red



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych