

I walk on stone, it leads me home

We don't have streets, just pure concrete

I'm not glad when I get home

I'm sad old Red, I don't wanna be alone no more

I go whiter in the face, my feet begin to shake

I go upstairs to that heavenly place

I'm not glad when I get home

I'm sad old Red, I don't wanna be alone no more

Sad old Red sat at home

Sad old Red, living on his own

Sad old Red sat at home

Sad old Red, let me take you home

It's a cubic room, two hole peep through

Shadows on the wall, yeah, yeah, of trees so tall

I think of her again, the joy she used to bring

Lay there in bed, two words she said

She said "Oh Red"

She said "Oh Red"

All the time, "Oh Red"

Every night, "Oh Red"

Sad old Red, that's what I am

All the time, every night

Sad old Red, sad old Red

Sad old Red, sad old Red

Sad old Red, sad old Red

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