Anni Frid Lyngstad, I See Red

Anni Frid Lyngstad Miscellaneous I See Red Back in my shooldays acting the fool days One and one and one makes three And a man said, kid come and cut yourself A piece of the big time

Armour clad forces riding Trojan horses Never made sense to me I didn't wanna be a part of the great Debate on moonshine

Stop pay the price, they said to me Take this advice. Your out of your head Said stop hold the phone, this has to be Cut to the bone. Too bad I see red I see red I see red

When the sly man stumbles twists and he tumbles He always lands on his feet and he sets his face towards, the far horizon

Want you come this way can't you go that way But his rhythm don't miss a beat 'Cause he's doing everything he can to keep surviving

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So who wants a riot people should be quiet Don't we give them good TV You can learn to love your lifetime of distraction

Nothing on the inside nothing on the outside All the way from a to z I can live without that kind of satisfaction

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