

# David Sylvian, Red Guitar

I recognise no method of living that I know  
I see only the basic materials I may use  
If you ask me, I may tell you  
It's been this way for years  
I play my red guitar  
It's the devil in the flesh  
It's the iron in my soul  
I understand you're facing problems inside you  
A certain difficulty of being that I know too  
You may ask me why do I fail  
Just when I'm needed  
I play my red guitar  
It's the devil in the flesh  
It's the iron in my soul  
If you ask me, I may tell you  
It's been this way for years