

# Nazareth, Red Light Lady

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Down at the house with the red light  
She works from seven 'til dawn  
You'll find her there any time that you like  
Some days a week she'll be on  
Down at the house with the red light

I was a boy not to sure of myself  
When I was first taken down  
Down to the house with the red light  
Two miles west of town  
I paid my fee and I went on in

Into the house with the red light  
Pull up a chair, up the stairs  
The key was cold and dampened my hand  
Opened the door, heard her say,  
"Into my room and set yourself down."

She let us lie on this shiny brass bed  
Curtains and flowers in her hair  
She played my soul and she shattered my head  
Could not believe I was there  
Down at the house with the red light

I fell in love with that lady  
First love I knew, she gave me  
Seven days a week, you can find her  
Down at the house with the red light

I fell in love with that lady...