

# Simply Red, Red Box

Why don't you look at the price I'm paying  
Walk in, take a look inside  
I've moved back the tables and the chairs to the wall  
The valuable thing I've had to hide

Open up the red box  
Come on open it up  
Open up the red box  
Come on open it up

Peer in, looking for that crasher again  
You ruined Terry's party last night  
An overweight greasy little man with a mouth  
That opens more than now and again

Open up the red box  
Come on open it up  
Open up the red box  
Come on open it up

Something good must have happened to you  
If you would let it happen to you  
If you could let it happen to you  
Something good would have happened

Lopez I hate you for the state you're in  
Lopez your hair it washes out, it washes in  
You ropey little fat boy Lopez  
Come on get lost

Open up the red box  
Come on open it up  
Open up the red box  
Come on open it up

Something good must have happened to you  
If you would let it happen to you  
If you could let it happen to you  
Something good would have happened

I'm out of my head