

# Simply Red, Sad Old Red

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

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

[Chorus:]

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 holes peep through  
Shadows on the wall 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" [repeat]

Sad old red, that's what I am  
All the time, every night  
Sad old red