

# Ben Lee, Red Slurpee

Hey let's not pretend that  
We're not on each other minds  
You'll always be with me  
Even if I'm doing time  
In the 7-11 of my soul  
It's got everything to do with rock n roll  
You're my Red slurpee  
You're my Red slurpee

Why can't they understand  
I don't like blue  
It's less about my problems  
And more about your cues  
In the 7-11 of my soul  
It's got everything to do with rock n roll  
You're my Red slurpee  
You're my Red slurpee

(Do do do... )

I suck you dry  
I wonder who I'm crying for  
It's not such a disaster  
Cause at least I've got the straw  
Cause in the 7-11 of my soul  
It's got everything to do with rock n roll  
You're my Red slurpee  
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