

Daniel Merriweather, Red

And Im alright
Standing in the streetlights here
Is this meant for me
My time on the outside is over
We dont know how youre spending all of your days
Knowing that love isnt here
You see the pictures
But you dont know their names
Cause love isnt here
And I cant do this by myself
All of these problems, theyre all in your head
And I cant be somebody else
You took something perfect
And painted it red
No sympathy
When shouting out is all you know
Behind your lies
I can see the secrets you dont show
We dont know how youre spending
All of your days
Knowing that love isnt here
You see the pictures
But you dont know their names
Cause love isnt here
And I cant do this by myself
All of these problems, theyre all in your head
And I cant be somebody else
You took something perfect
And painted it red
When you took something perfect
And painted it red
You take the best things from
Then everything gets empty
Thats not a world that I need
Ooh, you take the best things from me
Then everything gets empty
Thats not a world that I need
And I cant do this by myself
All of these problems, theyre all in your head
And I cant be somebody else
You took something perfect
And painted it red
When you took something perfect
And painted it red
You took something perfect
And painted it red