Emiliana Torrini, Red Woman Red

Hi! I'm the red woman red,
With the broken wooden leg,
There are many red dresses
Lying on my red,
Old bed,
And the oven is hot,
So come and warm yourself up,
By the red fire red,
By the red woman red.

Hello, red woman red,
With the broken wooden leg,
Guess I'll take your offer,
And have a little rest,
And my naked staring breasts,
In a red cherry dress,
By the red fire red,
With you red woman red.

I'm the red woman red,
With the broken wooden leg,
Red curly girl how do you dare?
You're sitting on my man's chair,
And the oven is hot,
So come here
And I'll burn you up,
In the red fire red,
You're a dead woman dead.