Gerry Rafferty, I See Red

Back in my school days acting the fool boys
One and one and one made three
And the man said come and cut yourself a piece of the big time.

Armour-clad forces riding trojan horses
Never made sense to me
I didn't wanna be a part of the great debate on moonshine.

Stop, pay the price', they said to me, take this advice:
You're out of your head'
Stop, hold the phone -- this has to be cut to the bone
Too bad -- I see red
I see red. I see red.

She slips and stumbles, twists and she tumbles
She always lands on her feet
And she keeps her face turned to the far horizon.

Won't you come this way -- won't you go my way
Her rhythm doesn't miss a beat
She's just doin' everything she can to keep surviving.

Stop, pay the price', she said to me, take this advice:
You're out of your head'
Stop, hold the phone -- this has to be cut to the bone
Too bad -- I see red.
I see red. I see red. Yeah.

Now who wants a riot -- people should be quiet
Don't we give em good TV
You can learn to love a lifetime of distraction.

You've got nothin' on the inside, nothin' on the outside
All the way from A to B
I can live without that kind of satisfaction.

Stop, pay the price', she said to me, take this advice:
You're out of your head'
Stop, hold the phone -- this has to be cut to the bone
Too bad -- I see red
I see red. I see red. I see red. Yeah.

(fade and repeat)
I see red
I see red
You make me see red
Yes I see red
I see red
I see red.