

Kris Delmhorst, Red Herring

This thing is like the loch ness monster
People say it's somewhere down there
And you'd like to believe it cause it's such a good story
But so far you have not seen hide nor hair

You and I are like a red red herring baby, we go nowhere at all
You and I are like a ten pin bowling, ten pin bowling you just set us up watch us fall
You and I are like a weak cup of coffee, weak cup of coffee on a winter's day
You and I are like a free lunch, there's no such thing but we eat it up anyway

So I talked to my sister she said run some red lights
Cause I've been watching you sit here bargain with yourself all day
And I don't know who you think you're fooling cause you've never been the
type to do right
And you've always been a sucker for a moving train

You and I are like a red red herring baby, we go nowhere at all
You and I are like a weeble's wobble, weebles wobble but they never fall
You and I are like a weak cup of coffee, weak cup of coffee on a winter's day
You and I are like a free lunch, there's no such thing but we eat it up anyway

So I guess you think you're hot shit cause the way you made me shake and
shiver
But I could do that by myself going twenty in the breakdown lane
And I could take that back or I could take it to the river
But I'll give it all to you cause I know that you're just the same

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