

# Maria McKee, If Love Is A Red Dress (Hang Me In Rags)

My heart is empty.  
Your eyes are dull.  
Once we were hungry,  
Now we are full.  
These ties that bind us,  
Can't beat these chains.  
If love is shelter,  
I'm gonna walk in the rain.

You were my angel.  
Now, you are real.  
So like a stranger,  
Colder than steel.  
The morning after,  
You know what you bring.  
If love is a red dress,  
Well, hang me in rags.

Away.  
There goes the fairy tale.  
Lord, ain't it a shame?  
In all this comfort,  
I can't take the strain.

If we played even,  
I'd be your queen.  
But someone was cheatin'.  
And it wasn't me.  
I've laid it on the table,  
You held something back.  
If love is Aces.  
Give me the Jack.