## Red House Painters, Void

Find another corner of the house When you need to get away Her guitar leans against the couch Sometimes I pick it up and play Loosen and stretch it's ancient strings Until it sounds the way I feel Brush my thumb against it soft Give it life or give it pause

When you look up in my eyes I'm looking down in yours
All looks good up in the sky
Down to your wooly carpet floor
And I know that I have picked
The most perfect songs out yet
Even on a sketchy day
Just outside her shore we stay

When all it's colours turn and dry Will you live or will you die? When all it's poets fall away Will you go or will you stay?

Fill the void in me now Making love to me girl Red light cruising the night Red light getting me home

Driving down the freeway in your truck I watched the river flowing up Headlights cutting through the night Hear them pass this place in time And I know that I have slept In the warmest bedroom yet Even on the coldest day Here inside her shore we stay

A verse of hope There on that reel Lets you know the way I feel Ram my fists up in your hair Feel me cruise up in the air

Fill the void in me now Making love to me girl Red light cruising the night Red light getting me home

Fill the void in me now Making love to me girl Red lights float in the night Red lights getting me home

Fill the void in me now Smile down on me girl Red light cruising the night Red lights getting me home

Fill the void in me now Making love to me girl Red lights float in the night Red light getting me home

Pull the weight of me now

Wrapped around me so good Red light cruising the night Red lights getting me home

Pull the weight off me now Wrapped around me so good Red light cruising the night Red light getting me home

Fill the void in me now Making love to me girl Red lights cruising the night Red lights getting me home