

Samantha Tobey, Eleven Shades Of Red

Eleven shades of red
All different
I wrote this song for you
And I don't even know your name

When were my eyes last sleeping
Thinking of you all the time
I talk to myself, "stop stuttering"
Bring all of this on yourself
Bring all of this on yourself

Oh I was a million miles away
Oh I could have watched you smile for a day
The one you wanted, not the one you started

When I was four
Dressed up in my mother's clothes
My angels crash and form
And bring all of this on yourself
Bring all of this on yourself

Oh I was a million miles away
Oh I could have watched you smile for a day
The one you wanted, not the one you started

I'm the one you wanted
I...I....
I...I....

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