

# Tanya Tucker, Blood-Red And Going Down

That Georgia sun was blood-red and going down  
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Daddy said "now come, girl,"  
We headed down the road to Augusta,  
And faintly through his clinched teeth,  
He called mama's name and then he cussed her  
He said, "Girl you're young  
But some dude has come along and stole your mother."  
But you can't steal a willin' mind,  
'Cause mama's always lookin' for a lover.

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With dusty teardrops on his face  
My daddy cried and big steps he was taken  
Halfway running to keep up,  
My short legs were so tired they were shaking.  
"Where did I go wrong girl and why would she leave us both this way?"  
At times like these a girl of ten never knows what to say

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We searched every bar room and honky tonk as well  
And finally Daddy found them,  
Lord, you know the rest is hard to tell  
He sent me out to wait,  
But scared, I looked back through the door,  
And Daddy left them both soaking up the saw-dust on the floor.

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