

# Daniel Merriweather, Red

And Im alright  
Standing in the streetlights here  
Is this meant for me  
My time on the outside is over  
We dont know how youre spending all of your days  
Knowing that love isnt here  
You see the pictures  
But you dont know their names  
Cause love isnt here  
And I cant do this by myself  
All of these problems, theyre all in your head  
And I cant be somebody else  
You took something perfect  
And painted it red  
No sympathy  
When shouting out is all you know  
Behind your lies  
I can see the secrets you dont show  
We dont know how youre spending  
All of your days  
Knowing that love isnt here  
You see the pictures  
But you dont know their names  
Cause love isnt here  
And I cant do this by myself  
All of these problems, theyre all in your head  
And I cant be somebody else  
You took something perfect  
And painted it red  
When you took something perfect  
And painted it red  
You take the best things from  
Then everything gets empty  
Thats not a world that I need  
Ooh, you take the best things from me  
Then everything gets empty  
Thats not a world that I need  
And I cant do this by myself  
All of these problems, theyre all in your head  
And I cant be somebody else  
You took something perfect  
And painted it red  
When you took something perfect  
And painted it red  
You took something perfect  
And painted it red