

Nazareth, Red Light Lady

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Down at the house with the red light
She works from seven 'til dawn
You'll find her there any time that you like
Some days a week she'll be on
Down at the house with the red light

I was a boy not to sure of myself
When I was first taken down
Down to the house with the red light
Two miles west of town
I paid my fee and I went on in

Into the house with the red light
Pull up a chair, up the stairs
The key was cold and dampened my hand
Opened the door, heard her say,
"Into my room and set yourself down."

She let us lie on this shiny brass bed
Curtains and flowers in her hair
She played my soul and she shattered my head
Could not believe I was there
Down at the house with the red light

I fell in love with that lady
First love I knew, she gave me
Seven days a week, you can find her
Down at the house with the red light

I fell in love with that lady...