

Terry Allen, Blue Asian Reds

Yeah she got them red eyes
Ahhh from doin the red pills
And she says it's for the high times
Yeah she says it's for thrills
So she does reds...with her coffee
With her pepsi's and her gin
And she says it really does her out fine
But...it's just doin her in
You see...She lost her soldier boy
Over in Nam
And she found out a year ago Wednesday
When after work...she come home
And she read his latest letter
That said
Never again...would he leave her alone
But beside hit...the telegram
That said he was gone
Ohhh she cried and she cried
Yeah...for nearly a year
Then I guess she just lost the will to live
Like she lost that soldier...so dear
'Cause she just traded in all that sadness
And all of her fears
For a bottle...marked heartache
Full of little red tears
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