

# Cover - María Shikha Polo - I see red - Everybody loves an outlaw

Did you really think, I'd just \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_, no  
After catching you with her, your \_\_\_\_\_ should run cold, so cold  
You, you two-timing, cheap lying wannabe  
You're a fool, if you \_\_\_\_\_ that I'd just let this go

I see red, red, oh red  
A gun to your head, head, to your head  
Now all I see is red, red, red

Did you really just say, she didn't \_\_\_\_\_ anything, oh  
I'll \_\_\_\_\_ those words, when I come for your soul, your soul  
Know that you, you \_\_\_\_\_ your own grave, now lie in it  
You're so cruel, but revenge is a dish best \_\_\_\_\_ cold

I see red, red, oh red  
A gun to your head, head, to your head, oh  
Executioner style, and there won't be no trial  
Don't you know that you're better off dead  
All I see is red, red, oh red  
Now all I see is

Run, \_\_\_\_\_  
Oh, you're so done  
You better \_\_\_\_\_ with one eye open tonight

I see red, red, oh red, oh  
Got gun to your head, head, to your head, oh  
Executioner style, and there won't be no trial  
Don't you know that you're better off dead  
All I see is red, red, oh red  
Now all I see is red, red