## **Anthony**

## **Russian Red**

And I put my hands up
A drink from the same bottle that he does
Just to impress him
I dress myself in some Italian vibeAnd he's still not tempted
He dressed his head so elegantly now
And his eyes in wonder
Trying to find how fast he goesCounting down the moments
Till I find myself in yours
Youngsters are like monsters

And we think no tries at allCause we are never fearful
And we'll live like there's no life
Just counting down the moments

Just counting down the moments
Till we find

And he's closing his eyes To over darkness, thus to see

And closes his arms

To the adventure, his alter reachAnd he talks sweetly

Remember he's all carpentry and bees

And there's nothing, nothing

That could welcome stay the mind through reachNothing that could welcome stay the mind through reason

And there's nothing that could welcome stay the mind through reasonCounting down the moments

Till I find myself in yours
Youngsters are like monsters
And we think no tries at allCause we are never fearful
And we'll live like there's no life
Just counting down the moments
Till we find

Nothing that couldn't couldn't lies
And there is nothing that couldn't couldn't lies
And there is nothing that couldn't couldn't lies
Nothing

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