

Scarlet

Written by Jeff Berkley

She was dancin' to the music
Movin' with the Dead she spun me 'round
That night I found her, I wasn't lookin'
Everywhere she stepped was sacred ground

And the spirit filled her soul
In the church of rock 'n' roll
I called her Scarlet
Scarlet Begonias
She was not like other girls
Scarlet liked to twirl

The band played on for one more Saturday night
I couldn't move I just stayed out of sight
I didn't speak when she took flight
I watched her waltz away into the night

But the spirit filled my soul
In the church of rock 'n' roll
I called her Scarlet
After the Dead song
She was not like other girls
Scarlet liked to twirl

When the best stuff happens first
Real life only makes things worse
But that don't make my love less true
She spun right through me, through and through

And the spirit filled my soul
In the church of rock 'n' roll
I called her Scarlet
Scarlet Begonias
She was not like other girls
I called her Scarlet
After the Dead song
She was not like other girls