

RED FLAG

By Rosie & Paul Meader



CHORD CHART

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[INTRO]

C - G7

[VERSE 1]

It's got a red tinge to it, I suppose,
And it flaps in the wind when it blows.
It might look like it on the tag,
But I wouldn't call it a red flag.
He's got two phones on him all the time,
And works real later into the night.
He sells white powder by the bag,
But I wouldn't call him a red flag.

(BRIDGE 1)

We've all got secrets,
No one's garden is weedless.
It ain't against no laws
To have a few little flaws.

(VERSE 2)

So what if his shoulder's got a chip?
And he wants to open our relationship?
I'm his, no matter all the snags.
I wouldn't fall for no red flags.

(WHISTLE BREAK)

C - Am - F - G7
C - Am - Dm - G7

We've all made mistakes,
But I'd rather bend than break.
When push comes to shove,
This is true love.

(VERSE 3)

So what if he tracks me everywhere?
It's only cause he really, really, really cares.
I'm his in riches or in rags,
And I wouldn't fall for no
red flag.
*(Won't be falling for, won't be falling for,
won't be falling for no...)*
Red flag.