

Every Red Light

Craig Morgan

That secondhand junkyard heap
Was freedom with two bucket seats
With two grand on the windshield in shoe polish

I had a stash of summer cash
From cleanin' pools and cuttin' grass
Gave the man that coffee can and I bought it

From the moment that I turned the key
My right foot was heavy
From a mile away folks could hear me
Leanin' on that Chevy

Slidin' sideways through the town square
Peelin' out, Bruce Springsteen turned up too loud
Playin' air guitar, drummin' on the dash
Only brakin' for the badge

Had the man in blue burnin' through
Tickets by the pound
Yeah, I paid for every red light
In my hometown

I still remember Jessie Lynn
Her sweet perfume and her poured in
Those faded jeans that always fit just right

Steamin' windows up on the riverbank
Had to get that V-8 cranked
To have her on the front porch by midnight

Catchin' air on railroad tracks
Detroit horses breathin'
Peelin' paint off of city hall
Fuzz buster screamin'

Slidin' sideways through the town square
Peelin' out Lynyrd Skynyrd turned up too loud
Playin' air guitar, drummin' on the dash
Only brakin' for the badge

Had the man in blue burnin' through
Tickets by the pound
Yeah, I paid for every red light
In my hometown

I burned up a hundred tires
Turnin' blacktop into gravel
Wore out my daddy's patience
And the judge's gavel

Slidin' sideways through the town square
Peelin' out, I can't drive 55 [Incomprehensible]
Playin' air guitar, drummin' on the dash
Only brakin' for the badge

Had the man in blue burnin' through

Tickets by the pound
Yeah, I paid for every red light
In my hometown