When the traffic lights turned red And a car kept going, well, nothing was said It was quietly understood That if he could do it, anyone could I can do that, I can do that, I can do that, yeah! But the queue remained and we felt the strain Of being the majority obeying the authority Of traffic lights turned red - traffic lights turned red When the traffic lights turn green And the car in front couldn't start, it seemed Like he was holding us up to show We were happy to stop until told to go Oh no! No! No! And the queue remained and we felt the strain Of being the majority needing the authority Of traffic lights turned green - traffic lights turned green When the traffic lights broke down There was a whole lot of cars reaching out of town We were all too scared to move Until a man in a uniform told us what to do And as we drove on by We wondered why We hadn't gone the other way Or gone ahead and said "Hooray! The traffic lights are broken down! The traffic lights are broken down! The traffic lights are broken down!" "The traffic lights are broken down!" Beep! Beep!