

# Traffic Light

Jared Evan

everyday when i wake up, wake up  
they tell me to wake up, wake up  
i don't know why the life i live it's slow  
tell me what the laughing is this for  
don't be afraid to let go  
it's late at night, i see a light  
and it goes flashing through my soul  
am i loosing sight, is it all alright  
i make these choices on my own  
but it ain't over until it's over  
and i don't know which way to go

said i'm sitting at the traffic light  
and it's flashing bright,  
said i'm sitting at the traffic light, oh, oh  
and i don't know which way to go

you say i'm rock but i'm not  
i'm hip hop but i'm pop  
and all they label me as is a kid rock with a shot  
so leave me alone and let me just sing  
what i want to, because i got to  
when i was a kid, my daddy played guitar  
he showed me led zeppeling, the beatles and the doors  
yeah, it wasn't only rock and rock, hip hop was embedded on my  
soul  
so how the fuck do they define me,  
my music's like a maze and all they do is try to find me  
why they gottame  
open up the pick a better person and pick on a fucking critic  
ize  
don't let me, feel like that, listen to me then you can take t  
he mike back  
when will i get home

said i'm sitting at the traffic light  
and it's flashing bright,  
said i'm sitting at the traffic light, oh, oh  
and i don't know which way to go x 2