

Red Lights

Lisa Stansfield

You stop on a red light, your life starts again on green
You watch all the colours then fall back into a dream
There's headlights behind you, they flash out a silver surprise
You go for the hand brake, there's madness behind your eyes

The road goes on for mile and miles
You rush 'cos you haven't got the time
Stop, stop, stop for the red light
Yay, yay, yay is for the green
One, one, one I'm on a blue light
Keep your licence clean

He flicks on the amber, a machine gun in all but name
You push down the lever, well, two can play that game
As red lights rush by you they're vivid and red as blood
The chase makes you feel so good

The road goes on for mile and miles
You rush 'cos you haven't got the time
Don't, don't don't go on a red light
Yay, yay, yay is for the green
One, one, one I'm on a blue light
Keep your licence clean

The flash lines are flowing, streaking by so fast
Signposts are flying and grey rain is slanting past
The colours are spinning, a pain on the side of your face
And blackness surrounds you, you finally lost the race

The road goes on for mile and miles
You rush 'cos you haven't got the time
Don't, don't don't go on a red light
Yay, yay, yay wait for the green
One, one, one I'm on a blue light
Keep your licence clean