

Red Lights

Neon Hitch

Gotta be honest, yeah, broke a lot of promises
Gonna hurt someone when we came from, where I come from
My district of misfits and freak shows and clowns
An alleyway of memories you'd wanna leave behind

Yeah, God help the mistress, natural in love with the gangster
I think that I am
?? our pockets ?? what we can

I let these red lights turn to blue lights
I can see white lights when I'm with you
And all these irons burn up these cool nights
I just see white lights when I'm with you

Two criminals in broad day with a rickshaw for a getaway
At the airport, when they search you, we cover up our tattoos
'Cause he wooed me then flown me to a foreign land
Dad, I know that you judge me, but he is my man

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