

## Red Lights

Ryan Adams

He destroys his pretty face  
Emptier than outer space  
Trees grow arms and eyes  
Outside my window witches sharpen knives  
For the car crash comes  
Red lights  
Red lights  
I foresee a sudden change  
They will be the ones to blame  
Waltz in the room I hear them laughing  
They come to me when know one sees it happening  
Red lights  
Red lights  
Red lights