

The Light Is Always Green

The Housemartins

We dig our models with the brains the size of models
And cars that we can trust with out wives
And we dig converstations with girls from every nation
But not the ones that whisper or tell lies

Wherever there's a will there's a motorway
Wherever there is greed there is speed
And they've always got to be there for yesterday
Welcome to the new scalextric's breed

And the light they always show to them
Is green, green, green
And the heels they always show to me
Are clean, clean, clean

We're only flying past so we dig our sevice fast
From the waiters to the women to the wine
Never mind the match, I've an urgent date to catch
Get me to the concert hall on time

Pretending to be pilots in a war
Pretending to weave between the flak
No-one knows what the mission's for
Blinkered horses on the track

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