

# Nothing But Green Lights

Tom Vek

Well I can see your eyes from here  
And I can't see anything in between  
Everything I thought I ought to know about you has vanished  
Like the snow when the sun comes out

There's nothing but green lights from here  
Nothing but empty roads  
You and I gonna drive ourselves out of this town  
In a 1989 black Mercedes Benz

I can hear your voice from here girl  
And I can't hear no other sound  
No need to spend anymore time apart  
That's it, I'm not being left out anymore

I gotta hold on what's going on  
I've got my foot in the door, so to speak  
There's nothing but green lights from here  
There's nothing but green lights from here, from here