

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