

Dilana, Roxanne

Roxanne

You don't have to put on the red light
Those days are over
You don't have to sell your body to the night

Roxanne

You don't have to wear that dress tonight
You walk the streets for money
You don't care if it's wrong or if it's right

Roxanne

You don't have to put on the red light
Roxanne
You don't have to put on the red light

I loved you since I knew ya
I wouldn't talk down to ya
I have to tell you just how I feel
I won't share you with another boy

I know my mind is made up
(I know my mind is made up)
So put away your make up
I told you once, I won't tell you again
It's the bad way

Roxanne

You don't have to put on the red light
Roxanne, yeah
You don't have to put on the red light

Put on the red light
You don't have to put on the red light
Put on the red light

hmm

(Roxanne) Put on the red light
(Roxanne) You don't have to put on the red light
(Roxanne) Oh, Put on the red light
(Roxanne) You don't have to put on the red light
Roxanne (Roxanne)
Roxanne, Roxanne, Roxanne