

# Lisa Stansfield, Red Lights

You stop on a red light, your life starts again on green  
You watch all the colours then fall back into a dream  
There's headlights behind you, they flash out a silver surprise  
You go for the hand brake, there's madness behind your eyes

The road goes on for mile and miles  
You rush 'cos you haven't got the time  
Stop, stop, stop for the red light  
Yay, yay, yay is for the green  
One, one, one I'm on a blue light  
Keep your licence clean

He flicks on the amber, a machine gun in all but name  
You push down the lever, well, two can play that game  
As red lights rush by you they're vivid and red as blood  
The chase makes you feel so good

The road goes on for mile and miles  
You rush 'cos you haven't got the time  
Don't, don't don't go on a red light  
Yay, yay, yay is for the green  
One, one, one I'm on a blue light  
Keep your licence clean

The flash lines are flowing, streaking by so fast  
Signposts are flying and grey rain is slanting past  
The colours are spinning, a pain on the side of your face  
And blackness surrounds you, you finally lost the race

The road goes on for mile and miles  
You rush 'cos you haven't got the time  
Don't, don't don't go on a red light  
Yay, yay, yay wait for the green  
One, one, one I'm on a blue light  
Keep your licence clean