

Logh, Yellow Lights Mean Slow Down, Not Speed

The night is calm so lets go for a ride
It's these simple things that keep us alive
We left the children sleeping for all I know (now)
We let the neons show us the way to go (way to go)

The night is calm but a cold wind blows
Living is dying sometimes I know
There's a bad unkind thing in the air tonight
But we let the neons show us where to hide - alright