

# Sahara Hotnights, Neon Lights

Oh there you go again you are back in my mind  
Without a warning sneaking up from behind  
It is improper it is rude and unkind  
Showing up from nowhere not giving a sign

I overheard somebody mention your name  
Covered my ears and tied both of my hands  
Bit my tongue to stop the fire and flames  
So the excitement wouldn't turn into shame

Never take me back to the neon lights  
I was a lost little wreck up all night  
Never take me back to the neon lights  
I was on the wrong track help me get on right

I said fine I will get over you with time  
And your memory will fade along the line  
But you sent out your most talented spy  
To look me up and then track me down

I was committed to always tell the truth  
Naive and confessional I blame it on my youth  
Now I don't breathe a word it won't do anybody good  
Mistakes that I have done still can not undo