Neon

Chris Young

The sky in Cheyenne Wyoming, is just about as blue as it gets And if you ain't seen a Santa Fe sunset, you ain't seen red Texas sunflower yellow, can take your breath away I've seen it all; from the orange of the fall, to the green of the summer But my favorite color is Neon The light they always leave on The weekend on the rocks An old-school jukebox with a little Johnny Lee on The buzz I love to be on You put a double on your troubles A light at this end of the tunnel Is neonThe sun can do the job in the daytime But the moon ain't quite bright enough To light up the way to playtime for people like us Just like a beachside beacon, callin' all the ships back home A few thousand boats to cut through the smoke The windows are tinted, that's why they inventedNeon The light they always leave on The weekend on the rocks An old-school jukebox with a little Johnny Lee on It's the buzz I love to be on You put a double on your troubles A light at this end of the tunnel Is always neonYou know I've seen it all; from the orange of the fall, to the green of the summer But my favorite color is Neon The light they always leave on Put a double on your troubles

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A light at this end of the tunnel
Is neon