Left Turn on a Red Light

Blackfoot

Oh, Lord, oh no.It's nine o'clock in this ol' station,
And my silver-linin' ride is right on time,
And then I buy myself a one-way ticket
To somewhere else on down the line,
And I see the other faces
Of a people that will never come home,
And when I stare into the mirror, Mama,
I see myself all alone.Oh, and did you ever stop to wonder
'Bout the times that she laid by your side,
When you know that I was right,
And you finally realize
You took a left turn on a red light.Oh, oh!Sun shines down on the desert,
And it seems to make my life a haze,
And I dream of my childhood sweetheart,
And the freedom that I had in those days.
Will I wake from all my dreamin'?
Will this boxcar always be my lonely home? Yeah!
Well, I don't know where I am,
And I really don't give a damn,
This crazy life of mine will soon be gone.Oh, and did you ever stop to wonder
About the times that she laid by your side,
When you know that I was right,
And you finally realize
You took a left turn on a red light.Whoa, whoa, oh!Well, it's nine o'clock at this old station,
Once again my ride is right on time,
And then I buy myself another ticket, Lord,
For somewhere else on down the line.
Will I always be a rambler?
Will the ones I love always keep tellin' me,
"You stare too long in the mirror, son,
Someday you'll be too blind to see."Oh, and now I'm stoppin' my wonderin'
About the times that she laid by my side.
Now I know that I was right,
And I finally realize
I took a left turn on a red light.Whoa, whoa, oh!

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