

Red Lights

[Lisa Stansfield](#)

(d. pickerill/p. o'donoghue) 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

Chorus:

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

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