

Chris Young "Neon"

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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 neon

The 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 invented

Neon
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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 neon

You 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
A light at this end of the tunnel
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