

Hella

"Red Light"

Visit "[Red Light](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The cunning lady sings her serenade
About convenience and well-being, a night of it is made
Saw some pretty faces walk on by
The dirt will tell the truth of your own-made lie

And did I tell you about your hair
Well, it made you look real easy,
Cheap and in despair
Saw you in a dream I had last night
You were throwing punches in a firefight

Would you excuse me,
You really do amuse me.
Funny little thing, you're out of sight.
And you would linger with your dirty little fingers
Picking up the pieces of your lie

Red light,
Shines upon you clear and bright.
Rope around your neck is getting tight
Yeah, red light
Try and try and try you might,
You're a long lost cause and I'm alright.

Would you excuse me,
You really do amuse me.
Funny little thing, you're out of sight.
And you would linger with your dirty little fingers
Picking up the pieces of your lie

Red light,
Shines upon you clear and bright.
Rope around your neck is getting tight
Yeah, red light
Try and try and try you might,
You're a long lost cause and I'm alright.
Yeah, yeah! And I'm alright
Yeah, yeah!

Visit [Hella](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

