

## Red Lights

Lydia

You hit me with that drunk love in your low cut, yeah, I'll give it up  
For them late nights in them [?], something I like, I still ain't over you  
Them long drives with your blue eyes, tell me what you like  
Me pulling at my heart love, you sleeze 'cause, say you keep it up

And I still ain't over you  
Yeah I still ain't over you

Yeah I see it in your eyes like fire  
And I'm running in the red lights  
Yeah I see it in your eyes like fire  
And I'm running in the red lights

So I'm just rolling off your tongue love, a little liquor up on the backstreet  
I was thinking bout the downtown, feet were moving round, tear that James Brown, I still ain't over you  
It feels right with them blue eyes, tell me what you like  
And you're moving in the dark love with her eyes shut, so where we going to

And I still ain't over you  
Yeah I still ain't over you

Yeah I see it in your eyes like fire  
And I'm running in the red lights  
Yeah I see it in your eyes like fire  
And I'm running in the red lights

So tell me what you really want to, eh  
Tell me what you really want  
Yeah tell me what you really want to  
Yeah well tell me what you really wanna say

(Hey, oh no, oh no)  
(Hey, oh no, oh no)

And I still ain't over you  
(Hey, oh no, oh no)  
Yeah I still ain't over you  
(Hey, oh no, oh no)

Yeah I see it in your eyes like fire  
And I'm running in the red lights  
Yeah I see it in your eyes like fire

And I'm running in the red lights