

# Red Light

Catie Curtis

Donna rode her bike up past the police station  
In her bathing suit and shoes  
Through the out of towners  
Tangled up in traffic, crying out the news

Red light across a gray ocean  
It's a fire on the bay  
Little town right on the water  
Burning down burning down again

Mister fire marshal suspects the landlord  
Of the penny arcade  
While all his plastic prizes and Riley's clamshack  
Fall burning in the waves

Red light across a gray ocean  
It's a fire on the bay  
Little town right on the water  
Burning down burning down again

The carnival town is a roulette wheel  
Everybody understands  
Strangers come and try to make a fortune  
Built upon the sand

Red light across a gray ocean  
It's a fire on the bay  
Little town right on the water  
Burning down burning down again

Red light across a gray ocean  
It's a fire on the bay  
Little town right on the water  
Burning down burning down again