

## Gimme A Red Light

Dylan Schneider

We a got 11:57 glowin' on the dashboard  
And by now I bet your daddy is, waiting on the front porch  
And he'll be mad as hell, if we keep raising it  
But it's kind of hard to quit, when it feels so good  
I want to miss my turn, but I'm taking it  
So, God if you think you could

Give me a red light, every stop sign  
The world's slowest, longest train  
Give me a hole in a road, about a mile wide  
So we can't go this way  
Give me some backed up traffic in a little town  
Anything to slow us down, make us turn around  
I ain't ready to take her home tonight  
So give me a red light

We've been kissing since I picked her up  
Still ain't had enough yet  
Wish I could make the sun set again  
So we could watch it from a truck bed  
I never thought I'd wish for a hurricane  
But a good, hard rain means we can't drive fast  
So when we pull up late, we ain't gon' catch the blame  
If that ain't too much to ask

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I ain't ready to take her home tonight  
So give me a red light, hey yeah  
Give me a red light