

Traffic Light

Jared Evan

everyday when i wake up, wake up
they tell me to wake up, wake up
i don't know why the life i live it's slow
tell me what the laughing is this for
don't be afraid to let go
it's late at night, i see a light
and it goes flashing through my soul
am i loosing sight, is it all alright
i make these choices on my own
but it ain't over until it's over
and i don't know which way to go

said i'm sitting at the traffic light
and it's flashing bright,
said i'm sitting at the traffic light, oh, oh
and i don't know which way to go

you say i'm rock but i'm not
i'm hip hop but i'm pop
and all they label me as is a kid rock with a shot
so leave me alone and let me just sing
what i want to, because i got to
when i was a kid, my daddy played guitar
he showed me led zeppeling, the beatles and the doors
yeah, it wasn't only rock and rock, hip hop was embedded on my
soul
so how the fuck do they define me,
my music's like a maze and all they do is try to find me
why they gottame
open up the pick a better person and pick on a fucking critic
ize
don't let me, feel like that, listen to me then you can take t
he mike back
when will i get home

said i'm sitting at the traffic light
and it's flashing bright,
said i'm sitting at the traffic light, oh, oh
and i don't know which way to go x 2