Neon

Chris Young

The sky in Cheyenne, Wyoming Is just about as blue as it gets And if you ain't seen a Santa Fe sunset You ain't seen redTexas sunflower yellow Can take your breath away I've seen it all, from the orange of the fall To the green of the summer but my favorite color is Neon The light they always leave on A weekend on the rocks An old school jukebox With a little Johnny Lee on The buzz I love to be on You put a double on your troubles The light at this end of the tunnel Is neonThe sun can do the job in the daytime But the moon ain't quite bright enough To light up the way to playtime For people like usJust like a beach side beacon Callin' all the ships back home A few thousand volts to cut through the smoke The windows are tinted that's why they inventedNeon The light they always leave on A weekend on the rocks An old school jukebox With a little Johnny Lee on It's the buzz I love to be on You put a double on your troubles The light at this end of the tunnel Is always neonYou know I've seen it all From the orange of the fall To the green of the summer But my favorite color is Neon

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/

The light they always leave on
Put a double on your troubles
The light at this end of the tunnel
Is neon