

# 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 red

Texas 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  
And 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 neon

The 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 us

Just 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 invented

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And 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 neon

You know 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  
Put a double on your troubles  
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