

# Little Red Lights

Todd Rundgren

You got to ease into line, boy  
But once I hit the open road  
I'll be sailing off and on my own

You and me in my GT  
With those little red lights in front of me  
When I go to heaven, you know that's where I want to be

Would you please fill it up, boy  
I'd like to stop and catch myself a bite  
But I sure hate to leave the road tonight

You and me in my GT  
With those little red lights in front of me  
When I go to heaven, you know that's where I want to be  
Woah

And when I'm racing the clock  
You know that I would die or kill somebody  
Just to move this hunk of steel one more block

You and me in my GT  
With those little red lights in front of me  
When I go to heaven, you know that's where I want to be

I think I see a little red light in my rear view mirror