

## Guitar Dwight Is The Light Guy

Words & Music by Erika Paul  
From the cd entitled, "Scat's My Bag"

Red Light, Green Light, Yellow Light, Stop!  
By day he installs the traffic lights  
Left Turn, Right Turn, Flashers and Walk  
He's scattin' a song to help the time pass along

But when his work day is over  
And time to pack up his tools  
Guitar Dwight grabs his Gibson  
And puts on his cool jazz shoes

He's the traffic light guy by day  
And Guitar Dwight by night  
In the light, his song is happy  
In the dark, his song is sad

But when his work day is over  
And time to pack up his tools  
Guitar Dwight grabs his Gibson  
And puts on his cool jazz shoes

He's the traffic light guy by day  
And Guitar Dwight by night  
In the light, his song is happy  
In the dark, his song is sad

Sometimes his song is happy  
Sometimes his song is sad  
Either way, it's never bad  
Even when his guitar wails

Red Light!  
Green Light!  
Yellow Light!  
Stop!