Green Means Go

(By Sean McCollough, original chant by Phil Pollard)

Green means go, red means stop
I'm gonna get sick, so I think you better stop
Yield, but don't necessarily stop

Green, green, green, green, red means stop

My friend Phil, he was struck with inspiration
One day while riding in the car, on a family vacation
He started feeling kind of sick, he started looking kinda green
He wasn't sure exactly what might happen
If you know just what I mean.
But Phil, he was the kind that didn't like to say you can't
So he used his brain to distract his body
And he wrote this little chant.

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I'm gonna get sick, so I think you better stop
Yield, but don't necessarily stop

Green, green, green, green, red means stop

Now Phil he was a drummer, he liked rhythmic syncopation
It's when there's more than one beat and a mutual relation
One might play here, and one might play there
Put 'em both together, you got a syncopated pair
Some might leave space, and some might fill it all in
Put 'em all together you got polyrhythm

Now Phil said to himself,
Hey, I could do that with these words
So he got and friends to help him out
and this is what they heard

All three lines at the same time:
Green means go, red means stop
I'm gonna get sick, so I think you better stop
Yield, but don't necessarily stop

Green, green, green, red means stop

It's kind of like a game, it takes more than one to play
So everybody pick a line and we'll be on our way
When we sing 'em all together, we ain't got nothin' to lose
It's a syncopated, polyrhythmic carsick blues

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Yield, but don't necessarily stop