

# Shoot Out the Lights

Mad Caddies

Beneath the covers in our cheap disguises  
In the dead of night we belong  
Deep in the shadows of the streets of hope  
We won't give up what we have won

Oh won't you shoot out lights  
Shout out the light before dawn

...

The search parties with their razor lights  
Could never capture our wicked love  
They look for reason in their cold cathedrals  
It's so far from where we have run

Oh won't you shoot out lights  
Shout out the light before dawn

...

Beneath the covers in our cheap disguises  
In the dead of night we belong  
Beautiful losers in the ghetto fire  
Villains kept alive in their songs

Oh won't you shoot out lights  
Shout out the light before dawn

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