

# Out Go the Lights

Spoon

You walk into the ballroom like  
The cough, the wind, the rain was right  
And all them heads went left to right  
Then out with the lights  
It was a break in time  
I know your mechanisms

You became like that  
One which your heart was fixed  
Before I knew what was which  
Out with the lights

There's a picture of you  
Standing there in my black wig  
Looking like, who thinks they know who  
Standing there in my black wig  
I came here for the noise  
You always look good that way  
You with the one-two punch from Illinois

If you lean any harder  
That window breaks at the bone  
And when that light turns back again  
You will remember the way  
They fall for you like a brick  
Oh but nobody loves you  
Or woos you when you're down or kicked

Out go the lights  
Never see that counterpoint  
You always look good that way  
You with the one-two punch  
You always look good that way