

## When the Lights Go Out

Willie Dixon

I love the look in my Baby's face,  
I love to feel her in her silk and lace,  
And when she kisses me she makes me shout,  
Great God almighty when the lights go out.

I love to see her walking down that street,  
She always dresses so nice a neat,  
You'll never know what it's all about,  
Great God almighty when the lights go out.

Now you can use your imagination,  
You'd still be far behind  
There's nothing in creation,  
Like that girl that girl of mine.

I love to hold her when she talks that talk  
I love to watch her when she walks that walk,  
But if I touch her when she is trying to pout  
Great God almighty when the lights go out.