

Lights Out

Butch Walker

There was a blackout in my heart in the summer of '03
I was walking over bridges tryin' to find my way to me
When the problem was restored I can't describe the damage done
This would be the first time and no, it wasn't fun
All these aging hipsters with another axe to grind
So put me on the battle field where hardcore goes to die
Can I get a hell, yeah
(If you're as lost as I am)
Yeah, dawg
(If you hate that expression)
Doggin' on others is now my profession
Since you blew the lights out in my heart
I'm feeling kinda bored, so let's go charge up the car
Let's all put on those trucker hats and head out to a bar
We'll end up in the standard in the bathroom
Don't coke this is very Hollywood and yeah, I get the joke
Everything tastes better when the novocaine sets in
So have a second helping of the ones you call your friends
Can I get a hell, yeah
(If you're as lost as I am)
Yeah, dawg
(If you hate that expression)
Doggin' on others is now my profession
Since you blew the lights out in my heart
Why don't ya all fade away?
Vodka rhymes with lotsa
Bourbon rhymes with hurtin'
These are things I'm gonna feel
This much I know is certain
Can I get a hell, yeah
(If you're as lost as I am)
Yeah, dawg
(If you hate that expression)
Doggin' on others is now my profession
Since you blew the lights out in my heart

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