

# The Powerâ€™s Out

## Flogging Molly

From the town of Detroit where my job is secure, yeah

Secure in the fact now that it's gone for good, yeah

So I'll scrimp and I'll scrape at this pension I saved

So it should be gone by the end of the day Yeah, the power's out, is there no luck in sight?

Yeah, the power's out, hope it's just for the night

Yeah, the power's out, another kick in the head

I'm so poor at this living, I'd be richer off Wrap me up in your silver then roll me gold, yeah

Then ice up this whiskey 'til it's nice and cold, yeah

Forgive me for dreaming, it's all I have left

Except this pending foreclosure and mountains of debt Yeah, the power's out, well, there's fuck all to see

Yeah, the power's out like this economy

Yeah, the power's out, guess, it's par for the course

Unless you're a blood sucking leech CEO, CEO So I guess the good Lord has forgotten about me, yeah

And me like himself my old trade's carpentry

I could build him a cross with one hand behind back

And the other three nails 'case he gives me the sack Yeah, the power's out, the poor dog has left home

Yeah, the power's out, couldn't 'ford him a bone

Yeah, the power's out, it's the trickle effect

Today it's just me but tomorrow ye rest Yeah, the power's out, yeah, the power's out

Yeah, the power's out, yeah, the power So don't spend your taxes on men on the moon, yeah

We've been there before and we left pretty soon, yeah

The grass will be greener one day I expect

When the earth will catch fire then replenish itself From the town of Detroit where we fight 'til we drop, yeah

We don't want your pity, we just want a job, yeah

There's no shame in us asking with some self-respect

But don't leave it much longer, we're human at best Yeah, the power's out, well, there's fuck all to see

Yeah, the power's out like this economy

Yeah the power's out, guess, it's par for the course

Unless you're a blood sucking leech CEO, CEO

CEO, CEO, the CEO must go Yeah, the power's out, yeah, the power's out

Yeah, the power's out, yeah, the power's out

Power's out, the power's out From the town of Detroit where we fight 'til we drop

From the town of Detroit where my job is secure

'Cause the power's out

### Songwriters

Bridget Regan;David King;Dennis Casey;Robert Anthony Schmidt;Matthew Hensley;George Edward Schwindt;Nathen Jeglinski  
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