

Light's Are On But Nobody's Home

Albert Collins

Playing with my mind, babe
Always accusing me of doing wrong
I say you're playing with my mind, woman
You're always accusing me of doing wrong
I can see you're lights on, baby
But I can't see, I can't see nobody home
Now here come my mother-in-law
It's the same thing ev'ry day
Ever since we been married, baby
She tried to drive me away, yeah
Now you're still accusing me baby
Accusing me of doing wrong
I can see your lights on, baby
But I can't see, I can't see nobody home
When I have to go to work
I gotta go to work downtown
If I get home a little late, baby
You say I'm out messing around

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