

Here Comes the Blackout...!

Stornoway

You're standing on the only chair
And you're singing to the screens and the moving stairs
All on your own in the arrivals

You heard it in the watchman's cry
And you saw it in the bleeding evening sky
You got a Swiss army in your pocket
'Cos here comes the blackout!

Now the hooded snake controls your mind
It stole your eye on the seventh of July
We've got to learn to love our neighbor
Before our neighbors start scaring the love out of us
Before they frighten the love out of us

In the story of the matchstick girl
She was freezing on the streets of Petersburg
She lit a match and found a warmer world
But here comes the blackout!

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It stole your eye on the seventh of July
We've got to learn to love our neighbor
Before our neighbors start scaring the love out
The hooded snake controls your mind
It stole your eye
Now we've got to learn to love our neighbor
Before our neighbors start scaring the love out of us
Out of us

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