

Let the Little Lady Talk

Capital Lights

Let down when you're on top,
You don't stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.
One round says you both drop,
You don't stop, you don't stop,
the lovers hanging on.

Ay ay, Ay ay,
Well welcome home, midnight till' dawn,
Light the battle fields, we'll tear the walls down,
The girl pulls her own, head-start to fall,
See the shock of a citywide blackout.
She takes the cake to the podium top.
I got nothing left now, but to carry on, I'll carry on.

Well welcome home midnight till' dawn,
Light the battle fields, and let her carry you on.
Heyyyy, so make your best wishes,
I like to watch them all circle around.

Let down when you're on top,
You don't stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.
One round says you both drop,
The last call on the house where the lovers hanging on.
Back down! Get on the wall..
You don't stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.

One round says you both drop,
You don't stop, You don't stop,
The lovers hanging on.

Well welcome home,
Another late night show,
inviting with a knock out.
The girl takes the talk,
Cheats you out of the walk,
Paralyzing from the waist down.
I've caught the wind from the fits you threw.
I've got nothing left now, but to let it go,
I'll let it go.

Well welcome home another late night show,
We're fighting for the knockout,
Heyyy, so make your best wishes,
I like to watch them all circle around,
Heyyy, the lottery you wasted,
I watch you burn your sweepstakes to the ground.

Let down when you're on top,
You don't stop, you gotta let the little lady talk,
One round says you both drop,
The last call on the house where the lovers hanging on.
Back down! Get on the wall..
You don't stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.

One round says you both drop,
You don't stop, You don't stop,
The lovers hanging on.

I wanna throw in the towel..
Heyyy, I wanna throw in the towel,
Heyyy, I wanna throw in the towel..
So this is how it feels to be down...
So this is what it feels like,
Yeahh, I watch them circle around.
Ay, ay.
Ay, ay.

Let down when you're on top,
You don't stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.
One round says you both drop,
The last call on the house where the lovers hanging on.
Back Down! Get on the wall..
You don't stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.

One round says you both drop,
You don't stop, You don't stop,
The lovers hanging on.

x4- Well welcome home, Well welcome home,
Hey Hey,
You don't stop the lovers hanging on!

Lyrics submitted by Kylie.