

# 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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