

# Blackout

## Lovedrug

Lights out, punching your lights out, punching your, hello, they call me, I am on the prowl (he's on the prowl)  
hello, they call me, I am hailing a cab (he puts his hand to the air) what kind of verman are creeping on the  
streets tonight.

I'll save my life for something good, oh yeah, for something good, oh yeah, for something good, and when  
you're punching her skull on the bathroom floor, oh yeah, does it get you, oh yeah, does it get you off to know  
that sometimes we all blackout.

Lights out, poor thing that I am, all along (he's standing cold in the rain) hello, they call me, I am raging  
lightning (he puts his hand to the air) what kind of verman are swimming on the street tonight. It's 4 am and I  
am coming after you tonight.

She'll save her life for something good, oh yeah, for something good, oh yeah, for something good. and when  
he's punching her skull on the bathroom floor does it get him off, oh yeah, does it get him off, oh yeah does it  
get him off to know that sometimes we all blackout.

Suck it up, dry your tears, I'll lift you up, says the angel here, little girl, feel the rage, turn your head, walk down  
that hall and put yourself to bed.

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