Out Go the Lights

[Spoon](...)

You walk into the ballroom like
The cough, the wind, the rain was right
And all them heads went left to right
Then out went the lights
It was a break in time
I know your mechanismsYou became like that
On which your heart was fixed
Before I knew what was which
Out with the lightsThere's a picture of you
Standing there in my black wig
Looking like, "Who thinks they know who?"
Standing there in my black wig
I came here for the noise
You always look good that way
You with the one-two punch from IllinoisIf you lean any harder
That window breaks at the bump
And when that light turns back again
You will remember the way
They fall for you like a brick
Oh but nobody knows you
Or woos you when you're down or kickedOut go the lights
Never see that kind of poise
You always look good that way
You with the one-two punch
You always look good that way