

Lights Out

Jethro Tull

Last light's out, they're all abed
And something's in my room
Creeping down towards me on the wall
Daddy said, "It's just some flickering
Headlight through the gloom
Making shapes through trees outside the hall"
But what the hell does he know?
He doesn't feel the dread
The cold restricting terror in the dark
I've seen that silhouette before
Something the newsman said
Something about some monster in the park
It's you, you're the man on the TV screen
It's you, front page face of the dead
Locked up in the light of day
At nights come out to play
To terrorize me there above my bed
The air is still and heavy now
There's thunder in the sky
He's dreaming up some message he can send
I'm scared completely helpless
And I think I'm going to cry
Are grownups brave or do they just pretend?
His face is growing clearer
I can see his eyes glow red
My teddy bear's the only friend I can feel
The shadow's hand slips down the wall
And touches teddy's head
I now suspect that shadow will touch me
It's you, you're the man on the TV screen
It's you, front page face of the dead
Locked up in the light of day
At nights come out to play
To terrorize me there above my bed [Incomprehensible]
It's you, you're the man on the TV screen
It's you, front page face of the dead
Locked up in the light of day
At nights come out to play
To terrorize me there above my bed, yeah
It's you

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