

# Lights Go Out

## New Model Army

I went to my mother, said - please make me king  
I went to my mother, said - I've got to be king  
She said son - well you've got to wait your turn  
Patience is a virtue that you never seemed to learn  
You were born with nothing, to nothing you'll return  
Chorus:  
Now, now the lights go out - there's no warning  
Now, now the lights go out - there's no reason  
Now, now the voices cry - we don't need you now  
I went to my father, said - please make me king  
Went to my father, said - I've got to be king  
He said son - you've got to do your time  
I've done fifty-three years and I haven't yet done mine  
You're just one of the millions waiting in line  
Chorus:  
Now, now the lights go out - there's no warning  
Now, now the lights go out - there's no reason  
Now, now the voices cry - we don't need you now  
History gave us meaning, gave us a place  
Gave my father reasons for the lines on his face  
But we asked for the money and money they gave  
And God, how that made us easy to enslave  
So today at the office, we picked up the cheque  
The handshake of gold, the stab in the back  
The old men went home silent and bowed  
The young men went drinking, drowning it out  
So in every street, in every town, comes some young pretender  
Just gunning for a crown - take it- take it all  
Chorus:  
But now, now the lights go out . . .

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