

# By God

## Houndmouth

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

By God won't you please just cut out the lights  
Suzanne won't you help me to draw the line  
Between floozy women and having cigarettes with wine  
There seems to be no room here for my laughter  
But you never seemed to mind all those nights before  
By God won't you please just cut out the lights  
But whatever you do  
Won't you leave my candle burning  
Working for nickel down at the armory  
Trying to support my dime life style  
The bossman telling me I better get it done  
What a way to treat the boy who's your only son  
By God won't you please just cut out the lights  
But whatever you do  
Won't you leave my candle burning  
Count your money out on your own time  
You stole somebody's heart my dear but it sure as hell wasn't mine  
Pick your rags up off my bedroom floor  
I done told you one time you're not welcome here no more  
By God won't you please just cut out the lights  
But whatever you do  
Won't you leave my candle burning  
By God won't you please just cut out the lights

Lyrics provided by

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