

Let The Little Lady Talk

Capital Lights

Let down when you're on top, you don't stop
You gotta let the little lady talk
One round says you both drop, you don't stop
You don't stop the lovers hanging on Well, welcome home, midnight till dawn
Light the battle fields, we'll tear the walls down
The girl pulls her own, head-start to fall
See the shock of a citywide blackout She takes the cake to the podium top
I got nothing left now but to carry on, I'll carry on
Well, welcome home, midnight till dawn
Light the battle fields and let her carry you on Hey, so make your best wishes
I like to watch them all circle around Let down when you're on top, you don't stop
You gotta let the little lady talk
One round says you both drop, the last call
On the house where the lover's hanging on Back down, get on the wall, you don't stop
You gotta let the little lady talk
One round says you both drop, you don't stop
You don't stop the lovers hanging on Well, welcome home, another late night show
Inviting, with a knock out
The girl takes the talk, cheats you out of the walk
Paralyzing from the waist down I've caught the wind from the fits you throw
I've got nothing left now but to let it go, I'll let it go
Well, welcome home, another late night show
We're fighting for the knockout Hey, so make your best wishes
I like to watch them all circle around
Hey, the lottery you wasted
I watch you burn your sweepstakes to the ground Let down when you're on top, you don't stop
You gotta let the little lady talk
One round says you both drop, the last call
On the house where the lovers hanging on Back down, get on the wall, you don't stop
You gotta let the little lady talk
One round says you both drop, you don't stop
You don't stop the lovers hanging on I wanna throw in the towel, yeah
I wanna throw in the towel, oh, oh, yeah
I wanna throw in the towel So this is how it feels to be down
So this is what it feels like
Yeah, I watch them circle around Let down when you're on top, you don't stop
You gotta let the little lady talk
One round says you both drop, the last call
On the house where the lovers hanging on Back down, get on the wall, you don't stop

You gotta let the little lady talk
One round says you both drop, you don't stop
You don't stop the lovers hanging on Well, welcome home
Well, welcome home, hey, hey
You don't stop the lovers hanging on Well, welcome home
Well, welcome home, hey, hey
You don't stop the lovers hanging on Well, welcome home
Well, welcome home, hey, hey
You don't stop the lovers hanging on Well, welcome home
Well, welcome home, hey, hey
You don't stop the lovers hanging on

Songwriters

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