

Lights

Band of Horses

Gettin' over the worst shit ever and timed it well
Private property, Friday night in August
When it's hotter than hell
The kids, they were babbling just like his
The name of my accompanying friend is not important at all
But no, I never met or even seen him before, oh

You can hear
Hey, who's lurking for you now?
He's in the front seat ducking down
While I'm searching for leaf clovers, little nervous because
The church service in the atrium

When the lights turn on, lights turn on
(Lights turn on, lights turn on)
There's a security guard, security guard
Cars

Oh-oh-oh
(Lights turn on, lights turn on
Security guard)

Swept up all the charcoal dust for the fingerprints
Maybe under the wrong impression
So we had the things that they want
All the items you bought
Hey, what you wanna know
Two detectives on the patio

Hey, can the lights turn off, lights turn off
(Lights turn off, lights turn off)
A bunch of cops in the yard, cars on the lawn
(Cops in the yard, cars on the lawn)
I saw the lights turn on, lights turn off
(Lights turn on, lights turn off)
Too many cops in the yard, cars on the lawn
(Cops in the yard, cars on the lawn)
Cars

(I saw the lights turn on, lights turn off
Cops in the yard)

Killing time with the small talk
Sweating over the shotgun
Think that I could be making this shit up
It's not like me at all, but not impossible

Lights turn on, lights turn off, lights turn on
Lights turn on, lights turn off, lights turn on
Lights turn on, lights turn off, lights turn on
Lights turn on, lights turn off, lights turn on