

## WHEN THE LIGHTS COME ON

IDLES

The tapping of the feet seem loud  
There's a girl in a whirlwind cloud  
I danced with a Spaniard man  
'Til we had no breath left in our pounding chests

I shudder like I'm all bereft  
Danced grief from my pores  
The beat pounds like a knocking at the door

The hi-hats dance like a feather  
I'm in, I'm in a paralytic loveless dream  
Not a single face I've seen  
Is a friend I recognise or recognises me

I blackout

I don't want your dim sum  
It's 3 AM, I wanna dance 'til the sun comes  
I wanna fight your cousin  
I wanna tear through the night like an angel flare  
I'm a ten-foot snare  
That cuts in the sky with no care  
No care, no care, no

A narcissist on a cucking stool

The kids are not alright  
The kids are not all

Feels like I'm coming home  
Feels like I'm coming home

A narcissist a cucking stool

The kids are not alright  
The kids are not