

The Lights Are Back On

The Whitlams

We made love for an album
Everything went quiet at once
So good to be lying
Happy and sane in your arms

I don't care what they do
'Cause being here with you
Is news to me
Tell everybody
The lights are back on

We made civic art
Under a streetlight
Something for the drivers tonight
Monday's my Sunday
I don't have a thing to do
But try and get up
While it's still light

I don't care what they do
'cause being here with you
is news to me.
Tell everybody
the lights are back on.
Yeah, it's news to me.
Tell everybody
the lights are back on.

Dearheart,
How I've been everywhere
Dearheart,
How I've been everywhere.
Everywhere.
Everywhere.
Everywhere.
Everywhere.

And I don't care what they do
'cause being here with you
It's news to me.
Tell everybody now
the lights are back on.
Yeah, it's news to me.
The lights are back on.
Yeah it's news, it's news,
tell everybody
the lights are back on.
The lights are back on.