

## Lights Out

UFO

Wind blows back and the batons charging  
It winds all the way  
Right to the butt of my gun  
Maybe now your time has come  
From the back streets there's a rumblin'  
Smell of anarchy  
No more nice time, bright boy shoe shines  
Pie in the sky dreams  
Lights out, lights out in London  
Hold 'em tight 'til the end  
Better now you know we'll never  
Wait until tomorrow  
Lights out, lights out in London  
Hold 'em tight 'til the end  
God knows when I'm comin' on my run  
You keep comin', there's no runnin'  
That's the way it goes  
Frightening thoughts, what's been taught  
And now it shows  
Lights out, lights out in London  
Hold 'em tight 'til the end  
Better now, you know we'll never  
Wait until tomorrow  
Lights out, lights out in London  
Hold 'em tight 'til the end  
God knows when I'm comin' on my run  
Lights out, lights out in London  
Hold 'em tight 'til the end  
Better now you know we'll never  
Wait until tomorrow  
Lights out, lights out in London  
Hold 'em tight 'til the end  
God knows when I'm comin' on my run  
Listen to you stop moaning too  
I tried a thousand times  
Under your feet the grass is growin'  
Time we said, goodbye  
Lights out, lights out in London  
Hold 'em tight 'til the end  
Better now you know we'll never  
Wait till tomorrow  
Lights out, lights out in London  
Hold 'em tight 'til the end  
God knows when I'm comin' on my run  
Lights out, lights out in London  
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