

Cledus T. Judd

"Every Light In The House Is Blown"

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I told you I'd leave some flairs on
In case you ever wanted to find my home
You frowned and said
Well the dang Law should arrest ya

Now this old house keeps falling apart
So I went down to the local Wal-Mart
And bought this Coleman lantern
To impress ya

'Cause every light in the house is blown
I keep on a-clapping but they don't clap on
House looks like where the Armish live
There's really no point to pay the power bill

'Cause every light in the house is blown
The numbers won't even light up
On my telephone
'Cause every light in the house is blown

It got awful dang depressing
The bulbs all blew out one by one
And I just can't afford
Right now to replace them

Until then I'll sit here in the dark
'Cause I can't get this old generator to start
I got four batteries
But I don't wanna waste 'em

'Cause every light in the house is blown
I'd love to sell the place but it can't be shown
Looks just like where the Clampet's lived
Before they packed up and moved to Beverly Hills

Every light in the house is blown
No more reading 'Country Weekly'
While I'm on the throne

'Cause every light in the house blown
Can't see a thing till the crack of dawn
House looks like where Ben Franklin's born

Before he flew a kite in an electrical storm

A-every light in the house is blown
I was hopin' maybe Trace would float me along
'Cause every light in the house is blown

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