

Jethro Tull "Lights Out"

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Last light's out, they're all abed And something's in my room Creeping down towards me on the wall

Daddy said, "It's just some flickering Headlight through the gloom Making shapes through trees outside the hall"

But what the hell does he know? He doesn't feel the dread The cold restricting terror in the dark

I've seen that silhouette before Something the newsman said Something about some monster in the park

It's you, you're the man on the TV screen It's you, front page face of the deads Locked up in the light of day At nights come out to play To terrorize me there above my bed

The air is still and heavy now There's thunder in the sky He's dreaming up some message he can send

I'm scared completely helpless And I think I'm going to cry Are grownups brave or do they just pretend?

His face is growing clearer I can see his eyes glow red My teddy bear's the only friend I can feel

The shadow's hand slips down the wall And touches teddy's head I now suspect that shadow will touch me

It's you, you're the man on the TV screen It's you, front page face of the deads Locked up in the light of day At nights come out to play

To terrorize me there above my bed [Incomprehensible]

It's you, you're the man on the TV screen It's you, front page face of the dead Locked up in the light of day At nights come out to play To terrorize me there above my bed, yeah

It's you

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