

Judd Cledus T

"Every Light In The House Is Blown"

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

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

'Cause every light in the house is blown
I keep on clappin' but they don't clap on
House looks like where the Amish 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 depressin'
The bulbs all blew out one by one
And I just can't afford right now to replace 'em
Until then I'll sit here in the dark

'Cause I can't get this old generator to start
Now I've 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 Clampetts 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 is blown
Can't see a thing 'til the crack of dawn
House looks like where Ben Franklin's born
Before he flew a kite in an electrical storm
Every light in the house is blown
I was hopin' maybe Trace would float me a loan
'Cause every light in the house is blown

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