

## **Chris Garneau**

### **"Blackout"**

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I, I was kidding about the mean things  
While we were sleeping  
He rushed in, he rushed in  
The fan stopped, the fan stopped  
Oh oh oh oh

Flashlights and tele's  
Drinking on the street  
All the lights are out in New York City  
And it never ever will be too damn late  
To run inside the market place

I, I'll be quiet, then  
And you do all of the talking  
Then we're walking  
Thoughts rush in, those thoughts rush in

The heart stops, the heart stops  
Oh oh oh oh

Flashlights and tele's  
Drinking on the street  
All the lights are out in New York City  
And it never ever will be too damn late  
To run inside the market place  
And it never ever will be too damn late  
To run inside the market place

I sit by the window and I watch all of the little  
Rain drops, rain drops  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

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