

Lovedrug "Blackout"

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Lights out,
Punching your,
Lights out,
Punching your,
Hello, they call me, I am
On the prowl (he's on the prowl)
Hello, they call me, I am
Hailing a cab (he puts his hand to the air)
What kind of verman are
Creeping on the streets tonight?
It's 4AM and, I am, he's creeping on the streets tonight.

I'll save my life
For something good, oh yeah,
For something good, oh yeah,
For something good, oh yeah!
And when you're punching skulls
On the bathroom floor, oh yeah,
Does it get you off, oh yeah,
Does it get you off to know
That sometimes we all blackout?

Lights out, poor thing that I am,
All alone (he's standing cold in the rain)
Hello, they call me, I am
Raging lightning (he puts his hand to the air)
What kind of verman are
Swimming on the street tonight.
It's 4AM and, I am, he's coming after you tonight.

She'll save her life
For something good, oh yeah,
For something good, oh yeah,
For something good.
And when he's punching her skull
On the bathroom floor, oh yeah, does it get him off, oh
yeah,
Does it get him off, oh yeah
Does it get him off to know
That sometimes we all blackout?

Suck it up,

Dry your tears,
"I'll lift you up,"
Says the angel "here,
Little girl,
Feel the rage,
Turn your head,
Walk down that hall and put yourself to bed."

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