Michael Schenker Group "Lights Out"

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Wind blows back and the batons charging It winds all the way Right to the butt of my gun Maybe now your time has come

From the back streets there's a rumbling Smell of anarchy No more nice time, black boy shoe shines Pie in the sky dreams

Lights out, lights out in London, hold on tight till the end

Better now you know we'll never wait till tomorrow Lights out, lights out in London, hold on tight till the end

God knows when I'm coming on (my) run

Heaven help those who help themselves That's the way it goes The frightening thoughts of what's been taught And now it shows

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God knows when I'm coming on (my) run

Lights out, lights out in London, hold on tight till the end

Better now you know we'll never wait till tomorrow Lights out, lights out in London, hold on tight till the end

God knows when I'm coming on (my) run

You keep coming, there's no running Tried a thousand times Under your feet grass is growing Time we said goodbye

Lights out, lights out in London, hold on tight till the

end
Better now you know we'll never wait till tomorrow
Lights out, lights out in London, hold on tight till the
end
God knows when I'm coming on (my) run

Lights out, lights out in London Lights out, lights out in London

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