

Mountain Goats

"Night Light"

Visit "[Night Light](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pull my mask so tight
Till it pinches my skin
Nerves strung so high I am a mandolin
Jenny calls from montana she's only passing through
probably see her again
In this life I guess
Not sure what I'm gonna do
Plug a nightlight in
Leave a porchlight on
Because the small dark corners have designs me
Live like an outlaw
Clutching gold coins in his claw
Room full of ambitious young policemen
Everybody trying to make his mark
I was a red dot blinking on the screen up ahead
And then the room went dark
Dream of waking up someday and wanting you less
than I do this is a dream
Though it's never gonna come true

Plug a night light on
Leave the porch light on
Because the small dark corners are establishing a
colony live like an
Outlaw
Clutching gold coins in his claw

Can't ever set aside the sweetness of the days
Before the crews up the border
Fields full of wet rain cling to their memory forever
Think about montana when I close my eyes
Possibly jenny's headed east count a couple stay hopes
out loud may their
Numbers one day be increased

Plug a nightlight in
Leave the porchlight on
Because the small dark corners cluster like animals
Live like an outlaw
Clutching cold coins in his claw

Visit [Mountain Goats](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.