

Kevin Ray

"Fire When Ready"

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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 damn law should
arrest ya"
Now this old house keeps falling apart
So I went down to the local Wal*Mart
And bought this Coleman lantern to impress you

Chorus 1:

Cause every light in the house is blown
I keep on a clapping but the 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 number's won't even light up on my telephone
Cause every light in the house is blown

It sure got awful damn depressing
The bulbs all blew out one by one
And I just can't afford right now to replace them
Until then I'll sit here in the dark
Cause I can't get this old generator to start
I've got four batteries
But I don't want to waste them

Chorus 2:

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 Clampets 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 damn thing until the crack of dawn
House looks like where Ben Franklin's born
The boy flew a kite in an electrical storm
Every light in the house is blown
I was hoping maybe the Trace bank would float me a

loan

Cause every light in the house is blown

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