

## **Kinks, The**

### **"When I Turn Off The Living Room Light"**

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Who cares if you're Jewish and your breath smells of  
garlic  
And your nose is a shiny red light  
To me you are gorgeous and everything's right  
When I turn off the living room light

Your clothes are old-fashioned, your knuckles are bony  
Your hair looks a terrible sight  
But I don't have to see you, the way that you are  
When I turn off the living room light  
When I turn off the living room light  
I don't have to see you, the way that you are  
When I turn off the living room light

Well it's not that you are ugly and I'm not being cruel  
It helps me to relax, dear, it helps to keep me cool  
Now I am not intending to make you feel ashamed  
What's wrong in me pretending? 'Cause you can't help  
being plain

Your nose may be bulbous, your face may be spotty  
Your skin may be wrinkled and tight  
But I don't want to see you, the way that you are  
So I turn off the living room light

We don't feel so ugly, we don't feel so draggy  
We don't feel so twisted up tight  
And we don't feel as ugly as we really are  
When we turn off the living room light  
When we turn off the living room light  
We don't feel as ugly as we really are  
When we turn off the living room light

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