

Thursday "Division St."

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Lights out on Division St.
And all the hate that rises
Through the cracks in the pavement
As the temperature falls
(This is where it hits the ground)

Lights out on Division St.
I'm repeatin'
Goodbye to the memories
(The fever that will not break)

The night is pourin' down
It's not enough to put this out
I'll burn up before I wake up
(On Division St.)

This is serious
This is serious
If this is serious
I'll hide my heart in dark parades

Lights out on Division St.
I held you tight like an empty bottle
But the glass broke
(And the poison spilled out of your mouth)

C'mon, c'mon, is anybody there?
The house turned black and sat in silence
(While a mockingbird sang)
La la la la la, listen to yourself
Go on and on, as if you spoke to someone else

Lights out on Division St.
I'm repeatin'
Goodbye to the memories
(The fever that will not break)

The night is pourin' down
It's not enough to put this out
I'll burn up before I wake up
(On division street)

This is serious
This is serious
If this is serious
I'll hide my heart in dark parades

To dance between the scissor's blades
Without gettin' cut, I drew an X on your city's name
Lights out, black out, blow out the candle again
Spin the room around
Fall down, pass out, get up, I can't keep repeatin'

Between the footsteps, I hear crickets in the trees
A silent army marchin' with me through a swarm of
bees
A needle dragged across a record slowing down
Along Division St. the lights were dyin' out

Endless rows of houses stretched on for miles and
miles and miles
(Turn the windows black)

Lights out on Division St.
(Repeating)
Repeat it
Lights out on Division St.
(Repeating, turn the windows black)

(Lights out, lights out, lights out)
(Turn the windows black)
La la la la la la
(Lights out, lights out, lights out)
(Turn the windows black)

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