

LIGHTS OUT

UFO

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, bright boy shoe shines
Pie in the sky dreams

CHORUS:

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

You keep coming, there's no running
That's the way it goes
The frightening thoughts of what's been taught
And now it shows

CHORUS

SOLO

CHORUS

(Heaven help those who help themselves) / (Listening to you's like morning dew)
I've tried a thousand times
Under your feet grass is growing
Time we said goodbye.

CHORUS

OUTRO:

Lights out, lights out in London x3 -- END

Key: F#m
Tempo: 146
TRT: 5:00

2016 Feb16