

# Let The Light In

Bob Schneider

The wicked witch of Cincinnati pulled out her old broomstick  
Dusted off the spiders and cobwebs  
And used it to fly on down to Cleveland for the weekend  
'Cause she thought it was time to do some freaking  
And it's been so long since she didn't feel bad  
Not spending all the time making people feel sad  
No, now she's made up her mind  
Put on that old dress and get herself looking real fine  
All up in the club drinking Hennessey  
Oh my, what a mess I must confess that  
It's alright  
(Alright)  
Let your hair down, let your heart pound  
(Let your hair down, ooh)  
Let the light in  
Let the light in, I'm sorry  
Let the light in  
Let the light in again  
Well, the lion and the tin-man showed up at the spot  
When the wicked witch walked in, said, "Show me what you got"  
The lion ran for cover and the tin-man didn't move  
The band started playing this groove  
And next thing you know there was magic in the air  
No one saw it coming, it wasn't too clear  
And the tin-man said, "I don't know how to do this, baby  
Maybe you could show me how"  
She said, it's alright  
(Alright)  
Let your hair down, let your heart pound  
(Let your hair down, ooh)  
Let the light in  
Let the light in, I'm sorry  
Let the light in  
Let the light in again  
And they danced in the darkness on the floor  
The world kept spinning 'round like it's always done before  
The people in the club said they don't make a pretty pair  
But the tin-man and the witch, they didn't seem to care, no  
'Cause love don't give a damn about what other people say  
Does what it wants, it's always been that way  
That's the way it was, the way it will be again  
Forever and ever and ever, amen  
Let the light in, let the light in  
Let the light in, let the light in  
Let the light in, let the light in  
Let the light in, let the light in  
Let the light, light in