

## Lights Are On But Nobody's Home

Albert Collins

Playing with my mind, babe  
Always accusing me of doing wrong  
I say you're playing with my mind, woman  
You're always accusing me of doing wrong  
I can see you're lights on, baby  
But I can't see, I can't see nobody home

Now here come my mother-in-law  
It's the same thing ev'ry day  
Ever since we been married, baby  
She tried to drive me away, yeah

Now you're still accusing me baby  
Accusing me of doing wrong  
I can see your lights on, baby  
But I can't see, I can't see nobody home

When I have to go to work  
I gotta go to work downtown  
If I get home a little late, baby  
You say I'm out messing around

Now you're still accusing me, baby  
Accusing me of doing wrong  
I can see your lights on, baby  
But I can't see, I can't see nobody home