

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