

# Somebody Turn The Lights Off

Dead Celebrity Status

(Click Click Click, sshh)

Somebody turn the lights off.  
Sometimes my eyes are hollow and sleepy  
Somebody turn the lights down.  
Sometimes my skin wishes I was somewhere else  
Somebody turn the lights off.  
Sometimes the only way out is back in.  
Somebody turn the lights down.  
Click click click in the night.

Sometimes I turn the lights off and close the curtains,  
'cuz I like the dark, I'm a lonely person.  
And it's seems like my only friends are the TV, Maxim and FHM.  
That's why I drink 'till I pass out think 'till I black out.  
or watch Jay Leno 'till I crash out.  
It's like this whole world's consumed on some Pink Floyd shit,  
dark side of the moon, singing:  
- We don't need no education. -  
'cuz my life's like poltregeist,  
it sucks me in and I can't change the station.  
- We don't need no thought control. -  
And I try to really sleep as my life repeats,  
like I'm trapped in a rerun of my own show.

So somebody turn off the lights. Turn these lights off.  
So somebody show me you're there, and turn these lights on.

Do you mind if I flick this light switch?  
'cuz I don't want you to see me like this.  
I'm not normal I'm a different creature.  
You don't like me, I don't like me either.  
I keep seeing things that I can't resist.  
Got a girlfriend that barely knows I exist.  
Or maybe it's the Lithium I'm on,  
while I punch through crunch like Nirvana's song, saying:  
- I feel stupid, and contagious. -  
'cuz everytime I shut my eyes, I see angels with dirty faces.  
- Here we are now, entertain us. -  
Now my life's got me seeing death,  
like I'm back with the three witches of Macbeth.

So somebody turn off the lights. Turn these lights off.  
So somebody show me you're there, and turn these lights on.

Where do you go when the lights go out?  
Do you toss and turn and scream and shout?  
I know.  
- Why would you keep laughing?  
I know.  
Where do you hide when the sun goes down,  
and darkness falls and no one's around?  
I know.  
- Why is love such a bad word?  
Click click click in the night.

I know all bad things happen in threes.

And hearts skip beats like scratched cds.  
When darkness falls, when strangers call,  
like finding phone numbers, in bathroom stalls.  
My back is against these walls of hatred.  
I feel like I'm trapped between Freddy Vs Jason.  
No escape from this blue lagoon.  
That's why I shout like I'm Ozzy, and I bark at the moon.

So somebody turn off the lights.  
- Somebody turn these lights off.  
So somebody show me you're there and turn these lights on.  
- So somebody show me you're there.  
So somebody turn off the lights.  
- Somebody turn these lights off.  
So somebody show me you're there and turn these lights on.  
- So somebody show me you're there.

Click click click in the night.