Show Me What Your Lights Mean

Electric Six

I was on the sidelines taking one for the team Suddenly she emerged from the steam Picking all the pink ice cream Put out the sound of the siren start to scream I was blinded by a death ray beam From the heavy metal sex ray machine

And I don't want to be the one still around Looking lonely, staring at the ground Twist her gaze in like a knife and you'll see how it feels And I need to know are you imagined or real Or somewhere in between

Oh

Dirty you up some And then I want to lick you clean Show me what your lights mean I want to dirty you up some And then I want to lick you clean Show me what your lights mean Show me what your lights mean

'Cause your lights don't tell the world my moves should be But they sure might illuminate my fantasy Asking everyone I know "What's wrong with his diction?" How come it tastes so good when it's such a rotten mixture? It's not a? but I'm willing to be flexible

I want to dirty you up some And then lick you clean Show me what your lights mean Show me what your lights mean I want to dirty you up some And then I want to lick you clean Show me what your lights mean Show me what your lights mean

The lights fix me in place The lights feel like outer space The lights fix me in place The lights seem like outer space The lights fix