

When the Lights Go Down

Faith Hill

When the lights go down
He'll be fillin' a pan with a broom in his hand
In some dive across town
He'll be wiping the bar, moppin' the floor
Countin' his tips, lockin' the doors
Wrestling the devil that tells him to pour another round

When the lights go down
She'll be callin' her friends from her Mercedes Benz
But it's too late now
They were there for the fame, the flash and the thrill
For the drop of the name, the parties, the pills
As another star falls from the Hollywoody Hills without a sound

[Chorus]

When the lights go down and there's nothing left to be
When the lights go down and the truth is all you see
When you feel that hole inside your soul
And wonder what you're made of
Well we all find out
When the lights go down
When the lights go down

At the end of the day when this game that I play
Has gone another round
As I lay there alone on this big empty bed
With nothing but thoughts of you in my head
I think of the things that I wish I had said
When you were still around

When the lights go down and there's nothing left to be
When the lights go down and the truth is all you see
And I wonder if all my life's about the sum
Of all my fear and all my doubts
When the lights go down

[Chorus]