

# Lights Out

Jethro Tull

Last light's out  
They're all abed  
And something's in my room  
Creeping down towards me on the wall

Daddy said it's just some flickering  
headlight through the gloom  
Making shapes through trees outside the hall

But what the hell does he know?  
He doesn't feel the dread  
The cold restricting terror in the dark

I've seen that silhouette before  
Something the newsman said  
Something about some monster in the park

[Chorus:]

It's you, you're the man on the TV screen  
It's you front page face of the dead  
Locked up in the light of day  
At night come out to play  
To terrorize me there above my bed

The air is still and heavy now  
There's thunder in the sky  
He's dreaming up some message he can send

I'm scared completely helpless  
and I think I'm going to cry  
Are grownups brave or do they just pretend?

His face is growing clearer  
I can see his eyes glow red  
My teddy bear's the only friend I can feel

The shadow's hand slips down the wall  
And touches teddy's head  
I now suspect that shadow will touch me

[Chorus]

[Repeat chorus]

It's you...