

Blackout

Kirsty Hawkshaw

No electricity...

Like a cloud ushered in by wind
You were just a reaction to my confusion
A hybrid of hundreds of troubles
People felt us connect and ran for shelter

And there are blackouts in LA tonight
An evident lack of light tonight
An increase in desire, you'll catch me
Hanging out on a wire
Cutting the voltage to your power line
And the lights, go, out.

No electricity...

Like a love ushered in by bliss
You came to me like a realisation
But your look could sharpen a knife
Now all I hear is tearing of paper

And there are blackouts in LA tonight
An evident lack of light tonight
An increase in desire, you'll catch me
Hanging out on a wire
Cutting the voltage to your power line
And the lights, go, out.

Now you cannot affect me
I feel no electricity
Now you cannot control me
I feel no electricity

No electricity...

And the lights, go, out