```
Lights out, punching your lights out, punching your:
Hello, they call me, I am on the prowl (he's on the prowl)
Hello, they call me, I am hailing a cab (he puts his hand to th
What kinds of vermin are creeping on the streets tonight
It's 4a.m. and I am, is creeping on the streets tonight
I'll save my life for something good, oh yeah
For something good, oh yeah
For something good, oh yeah
And when you're punching skulls on your bathroom floor, oh yeah
Does it get you off? Oh yeah, does it get you off to know that
Sometimes we all blackout
Lights out, poor thing that i am, all alone
(He's standing cold in the rain)
Hello, they call me, I am raging lightning
(He puts his hand to the air)
What kind of vermin are swimming on the street tonight
It's 4 am and I am is coming after you tonight
She saves her life for something good, oh yeah
For something good, oh yeah,
For something good, oh yeah
And when he's punching her skull on the bathroom floor, oh yeah
Does it get him off, oh yeah
Does it get him off to know that sometimes we all blackout :
"Suck it up
Dry your tears
I'll lift you up"
Says the angel here,
"Little girl
Feel the rage
Turn your head
Walk down that hall and put yourself to bed."
```