Turn The Lights Back On

Lucy Kaplansky

Enough with the mood lighting, I'm not in the mood Apparently I don't have the right attitude Do you think this is a sense, maybe that's what we need Then we could channel some of the dead air between you and me

Dry your new age tears, let's stick to the facts Don't need your phony pearls of wisdom, you can have them back Don't want your earnest sympathy, keep it to yourself If I'm gonna be alone, I'd rather be my myself

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You've read, "The Road Less Traveled", you think you know everything A little knowledge can be such a dangerous thing If you'd look in the mirror, I could tell you what you'd see It'd be a real education, tuition's free

How could you just sit there all those years and watch me throw away Everything I wanted and worked for and the dreams I couldn't even say Didn't it ever occur to you to once ask me why I guess it didn't and I think that's maybe worse than a lie

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I was deaf, dumb and blind when I came to you I trusted you, you said, "I was supposed to" But you couldn't understand me You couldn't even see

Your hand before your face, much less me So you told me all this stuff about you Pretended it was about me And I'd have been better off with nothing

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