

Kill the Lights

Matt Nathanson

My head's a stereo I can't turn off.
You said I should learn to sing along.
In your bedroom out on taraval,
We were haunted by everything we wanted.

Kill the lights,
I'm afraid of nothing.
The church of your curves,
The ghost inside us,
The last temptation.

The night is young, but we are younger.
Time is on our side.
Kill the lights.

I found religion at the record store.
I found heaven on your kitchen floor.
You be stunning, baby, I'll be stunned.
Keep glowing, I'll follow your explosions

Kill the lights,
I'm afraid of nothing.
The church of your curves,
The ghost inside us,
The last temptation.

The night is young, but we are younger.
Time is on our side.
Kill the lights.

Of all the things I left undone,
I don't miss a single one.
When everything felt good
I'd fall apart.

All the things I couldn't see,
Standing right in front of me.
Your body pushed against me
In the dark