

## Lights Out

Savatage

Squirmin', like a live wire  
Vaporizing hard tire  
Gonna take her down  
Yeah I'm really gonna let this motor run

No brakes can't stop  
In a ditch to the top  
Just another junkie  
Looking for a rush

Lights out  
Runnin' 'gainst the devil  
Shouldn't gamble with your soul  
Lights out  
Tables lookin' level  
And you know you got to roll

Look (yeah look)  
Yeah she really makes your blood cook  
Got you in a corner  
Where you're doing things you never have done

You (yeah you)  
Yeah she's got you like a big fool  
Keeps you in a collar  
Till it's time to watch you run

Lights out  
Runnin' 'gainst the devil  
Shouldn't gamble with your soul  
Lights out  
Never on the level  
Still you know you've gotta roll