

# Don't Turn Out The Lights

Screeching Weasel

Don't turn out the  
Lights tonight  
I need a can of Raid  
Ants will crawl inside my ears  
And nibble on my brain  
There's something by the window  
And it wants to get inside

And it's waiting for the dark  
So it can eat me up alive  
You never listen when I call  
I end up sleeping in the hall  
'Cause you're too busy with  
Important things  
You smile and say that

You believe but  
You're not listening to me  
And now they're coming to get me  
Why don't you believe  
It's not all inside my head  
Something wants to eat me  
And it lives underneath my bed  
I gotta keep the lights on  
Or I'll never get to sleep

'Cause there's something  
In this bedroom  
And it's giving me the creeps  
I try to tell you that I'm scared  
You act like you don't even care  
You just pat me on the head

And walk away, you're  
Gabbing downstairs  
On the phone you  
Leave me in the dark alone  
And now I'm gonna stay  
Up all night  
Don't turn out the lights