

# Blackout

Sloan

People walk around in a daze that's unsettled  
And they're thinking of drinking until the morning  
Never doing nothing about the trouble on the way  
When the lights go out with out warning

Out back is the place where I watch it unravel  
And the chalkboard got it's own ladybug  
Upkeep is low and the wall are un-level  
And no one has a clue what they're doing

There's a blackout for me and one for you too  
There's some white heat keeping everybody down  
When the grid snaps on  
You'll be picking up the pieces of the blackout  
There's nothing you can do about it

I can feel that the heat is killing everything around  
And I hope that it soon gets colder  
The lights are just a flicker and power is underground  
And the city is about to smolder

Ther's a blackout for me and one for you too  
There's some white heat keeping everybody down  
When the grid snaps on  
You'll be picking up the pieces of the blackout  
There's nothin' you can do about it

There's nothin' you can do about it  
Nothin' you can do about it  
There's nothing you can do