The Lights Are Back On

The Whitlams

We made love for an album Everything went quiet at once So good to be lying Happy and sane in your arms

I don't care what they do 'Cause being here with you Is news to me Tell everybody The lights are back on

We made civic art Under a streetlight Something for the drivers tonight Monday's my Sunday I don't have a thing to do But try and get up While it's still light

I don't care what they do 'cause being here with you is news to me. Tell everybody the lights are back on. Yeah, it's news to me. Tell everybody the lights are back on.

Dearheart, How I've been everywhere Dearheart, How I've been everywhere. Everywhere. Everywhere. Everywhere.

And I don't care what they do 'cause being here with you It's news to me. Tell everybody now the lights are back on. Yeah, it's news to me. The lights are back on. Yeah it's news, it's news, tell everybody the lights are back on. The lights are back on.