

Wind blows back and the batons charging, it winds all the way
Right to the butt of my gun, maybe now your time has come

From the back streets there's a rumblin', smell of anarchy
No more nice time, bright boy shoe shines, pie in the sky dreams

Lights out, lights out in London Hold 'em tight 'til the end
Better now you know we'll never Wait 'til tomorrow
Lights out, lights out in London Hold 'em tight 'til the end
God knows when I'm comin' on my run

Heaven help those who help themselves, that's the way it goes
The frightening thoughts of what's been taught, and now it shows

Lights out, lights out in London Hold 'em tight 'til the end
Better now you know we'll never Wait 'til tomorrow
Lights out, lights out in London Hold 'em tight 'til the end
God knows when I'm comin' on my run

[Solo]

Lights out, lights out in London Hold 'em tight 'til the end
Better now you know we'll never Wait 'til tomorrow
Lights out, lights out in London Hold 'em tight 'til the end
God knows when I'm comin' on my run

You keep comin', there's no runnin', tried a thousand times
Under your feet grass is growin', time we said goodbye

Lights out, lights out in London Hold 'em tight 'til the end
Better now you know we'll never Wait 'til tomorrow
Lights out, lights out in London Hold 'em tight 'til the end
God knows when I'm comin' on my run

Lights out, lights out in London

Lights out, lights out in London