

American Music Club, Electric Light

American Music Club

Engine

Electric Light

You got me good, you did the right thing
And nothing matters everything's understood
You did the right thing
Are you gonna be my judge and jury at night
'cause i'm busy baby with the electric light

I'm not afraid of it why are you, why are you
C'mon tell me the truth
I was just a little bit lonely and that's not a crime
I was crying for the very last time i
Was caught blind staring into your electric light

But i'm never going back again
I'm never going to go back again

At a drink booth for a straight pack in the room
You could see me down here again
That is not a very pretty sight
I can see pretty face but you're raped every night
It's all plain as day in the electric light

But i'm never going back again
No, i'm never going to go back again