

# Bastille, Shut Off The Lights

I... I'm lost in my head again  
Time travelling, running a... running away  
With darkness my only friend  
Don't wanna do this all again  
You pull me back down to earth  
Clothes off your hands are on... hands are  
on me  
Graceland-ing onto your bed  
There you are

In my head there's a beat  
It's the beat that you make  
When you're moving your body  
You prove that I can't escape, I can't escape  
Got my heart in your hands  
And your hands on my chest  
In my chest there's a breath  
It's the breath that you take away

And you said  
"Shut off the lights, we don't need them to  
dance"  
Oh, you said just  
"Shut off the lights, we don't need them to  
dance"  
Oh, you said just  
"Shut off the lights, shut off the lights"

We're drunk we're invincible  
No going quietly into the night  
This room is our universe  
You are my gravity tonight  
No talk of the future now  
Dark thoughts you're shaking em, taking em  
out  
This rhythm that we create sets me straight

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It's the beat that you make  
When you're moving your body  
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In my chest there's a breath  
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And you said  
"Shut off the lights, we don't need them to  
dance"  
Oh, you said just  
"Shut off the lights, we don't need them to  
dance"  
Oh, you said just  
"Shut off the lights, shut off the lights"  
Last night you said  
Empty your head  
Be here with me  
Tune out the noise  
For a moment You said let's just  
"Shut off the lights, we don't need them to dance"