

# Faith Hill, When The Lights Go Down

When the lights go down  
He'll be filling a pan with the broom in his hand  
In some dive across town  
He'll be wiping the bar and mopping the floor  
Countin his tips and locking the doors  
Wrestling the devil that tells him to pour another round  
When the lights go down  
She'll be callin her friends from her Mercedes Benz  
But it's too late now  
They were there for the fame, the flash, and the thrill  
The drop of the name, the parties, the pills  
As another star falls from the Hollywood hills without a sound  
When the lights go down  
And there's nothing left to be  
When the lights go down  
And the truth is all you see  
When you feel that hole inside your soul  
You wonder what you're made of  
well, we all find out  
When the lights go down  
When the lights go down  
At the end of the day when this game that I play  
has gone another round  
As I lay there alone in this big empty bed  
With nothing but thoughts of you in my head  
I think of the things that I wish I had said.  
When you were still around.  
When the lights go down, yeah  
And there's nothing left to be  
When the lights go down  
And the truth is all you see  
And I wonder if all my life's about the sum  
Of all my fears and all my doubts  
Yeah, when the lights go down.  
When the lights go down, ooh  
And there's nothing left to be  
When the light go down, yeah  
And the truth is all you see  
When you feel that hole inside your soul  
You wonder what youre made of  
Well we all find out  
When the lights go down  
Ooh, when the lights go down.