

Owen, Lights Out

You go and I'll stay
Why would I put clothes on to see
Some guy you like more than me?
But you should go and I'll be okay
I promised myself
I'd finally start that book I've been meaning to read
About the French Revolution
You go and I'll stay
Why would I leave the house to see
Some guy who sings better than me?
When you come home to me
Smelling like booze, humming his tunes
I'm rolling over and it's lights out for this lightweight
Lights out for this lightweight
Lights out for this lightweight
Lights out for this lightweight