

Saint Etienne, Shoot Out The Lights

Transcribed by Dean Hotta

Who's that knocking on my door?
And who's that lying on the floor?
Driving through the pouring rain again.
Romeo let's go

Chorus:
Shoot 'em out.
Shoot out the lights.
C'mon and shoot 'em out.
Here comes the night.
Let's make it all right

Better leave the motor on.
Send a signal nothing's wrong.
Jesus Christ, the radio has gone.
And the shout black as night

(repeat chorus twice)