

# The Kinks, When I Turn Off The Living Room Light

Who cares if you're Jewish  
And your breath smells of garlic  
And your nose is a shiny red light  
To me you are gorgeous  
And everything's right  
When I turn off the living room light

Your clothes are old-fashioned  
Your knuckles are bony  
Your hair looks a terrible sight  
But I don't have to see you  
The way that you are  
When I turn off the living room light  
When I turn off the living room light  
I don't have to see you  
The way that you are  
When I turn off the living room light

Well it's not that you are ugly  
And I'm not being cruel  
It helps me to relax, dear  
It helps to keep me cool  
Now I am not intending  
To make you feel ashamed  
What's wrong in me pretending?  
'Cause you can't help being plain

Your nose may be bulbous  
Your face may be spotty  
Your skin may be wrinkled and tight  
But I don't want to see you  
The way that you are  
So I turn off the living room light

We don't feel so ugly  
We don't feel so draggy  
We don't feel so twisted up tight  
And we don't feel as ugly as we really are  
When we turn off the living room light  
When we turn off the living room light  
We don't feel as ugly as we really are  
When we turn off the living room light