

# Gov't Mule, Lola Leave Your Lights On

dont make me beg  
maybe just a little  
please dont make me crawl  
what you got baby  
is killin me  
its makin me ten feet tall

a southern pride  
...?  
weak in my knees  
my head is spinnin  
feelin kinda dizzy  
i guess im makin peace

lola leave your light on  
i said lola leave your red light on  
lola leave your light on  
i said lola leave your red light on

dont tease me  
maybe just a little  
dont tantalize my heart  
its hard to know whether  
torture is  
whether pleasure starts  
you can taste the pain  
i can feel the fire  
seepin through my soul  
mother mary  
is a peacefull gimme  
im about to lose control

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