

# Scorpions, Blackout

(Rudolf Schenker, Klaus Meine, Herman Rarebell, Sonja Kittelsen)

I realize I missed a day  
But I'm too wrecked to care anyway  
I look around and see this face  
What the hell have I lost my taste  
Don't want to find out  
Just want to cut out

My head explodes, my ears ring  
I can't remember just where I've been  
The last thing that I recall  
I got lost in a deep black hole  
Don't want to find out  
Just want to cut out

Blackout  
I really had a blackout

Blackout  
I really had a blackout

Blackout  
I really had a blackout

Blackout  
I really had a blackout

I grab my things and make my run  
On the way out, another one  
Would like to know before I stop  
Did I make it or did I flop  
Don't want to find out  
Just want to get out

Blackout  
I really had a blackout

Blackout  
I really had a blackout

Blackout  
I really had a blackout

Blackout  
I really had a blackout

Don't want to find out  
Just want to get out

Blackout  
I really had a blackout!