

# Widespread Panic, Pleas

They say turn the bright lights on  
And there you'll find the truth  
Here, open up this book  
And now you'll find the proof  
It feels like a can of worms  
Keep the lid on tight, and they say

Don't let it get too bright  
Don't let it get too bright  
Don't let it get too bright  
No, not this time

They tell me it takes sorrow, boy  
To help you feel the joy  
They say it takes poverty  
To let you love a toy  
Now you can't have the good  
Until you've shared the bad

Don't let it get too sad  
Don't let it get too sad  
Don't let it get too sad  
No, not this time, time

They say it takes hardship, boy  
To let you love the rest  
Sometimes underneath the load  
Is where I show my best  
Go, put your work clothes on  
Go and leave your mark  
And they say

Don't let it get too dark  
Don't let it get too dark  
Don't let it get too dark  
No, not this time