

Faith Hill, When The Lights Go Down

When the lights go down
He'll be filling a pan with the broom in his hand
In some dive across town
He'll be wiping the bar and mopping the floor
Countin his tips and locking the doors
Wrestling the devil that tells him to pour another round
When the lights go down
She'll be callin her friends from her Mercedes Benz
But it's too late now
They were there for the fame, the flash, and the thrill
The drop of the name, the parties, the pills
As another star falls from the Hollywood hills without a sound
When the lights go down
And there's nothing left to be
When the lights go down
And the truth is all you see
When you feel that hole inside your soul
You wonder what you're made of
well, we all find out
When the lights go down
When the lights go down
At the end of the day when this game that I play
has gone another round
As I lay there alone in this big empty bed
With nothing but thoughts of you in my head
I think of the things that I wish I had said.
When you were still around.
When the lights go down, yeah
And there's nothing left to be
When the lights go down
And the truth is all you see
And I wonder if all my life's about the sum
Of all my fears and all my doubts
Yeah, when the lights go down.
When the lights go down, ooh
And there's nothing left to be
When the light go down, yeah
And the truth is all you see
When you feel that hole inside your soul
You wonder what you're made of
Well we all find out
When the lights go down
Ooh, when the lights go down.