

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