

Lighthouse Blues

by Bret Paluch © 2004

Every night when I go to sleep
try my best at counting sheep
But that light house horn has to go and beep

D C
G D

I yell out words you'd have to bleep
I got the light house blues (Horn) I got the lighthouse blues

That bulb they got is sure pretty bright
It shines from dusk until the morning night
It fills up my room with plenty of light
I squint my eyes with all my might
I got the light house blues (Horn) I got the lighthouse blues

On top the breakwater sits a Bell
It rings all night, it works real well
I got outta bed, and I tripped and fell
Lord help me I'm in ding dong hell
I got the light house blues (Horn) I got the lighthouse blues

Crashing waves pound against the shore
Seagulls screech, like men at war
All this noise I just can't ignore
I bang my head against the door
I got the light house blues (Horn) I got the lighthouse blues

The wind out here gets pretty bold
It whips you around truth be told
The loud whistling is getting old
Wind off the water is really cold
I got the light house blues (Horn) I got the lighthouse blues

Fishing boats out on the sea
The motors run all night you see
On the shore washes the fish debris
The odor comes right up to me
I got the light house blues (Horn) I got the lighthouse blues

... I got the light house blues whoo whoo whow ho whoooooo (x2 with horn ending)