

Dynamite Lady

Big Country

I'd better be leaving
She said then she whispered
They're waiting for me at the fairground tonight
I'll never be back and I'll never be missed
But I leave something here
And that doesn't seem right

All of the time I just travel and travel
Am I running away or am I running home
There's a man and a family
Somewhere in the suburbs
I forget his name and I can't find the town

Boom goes the world of the dynamite lady
Making her way with a flash and a bang
Boom goes the life of the dynamite lady
Picking up the pieces wherever she can

All of my days hang on one fiery moment
A hushing of crowds and a dimming of lights
And I lie curled up like a child in the darkness
I die if its wrong I'm reborn if it's right

Boom goes the world of the dynamite lady
Making her way with a flash and a bang
Boom goes the life of the dynamite lady
Picking up the pieces wherever she can

I walk through the clouds and I don't hear the cheers
There's a sound in my head that you almost could see
And the look in their eyes says I might as well live
It was already over before the dust cleared

Boom goes the world of the dynamite lady
Making her way with a flash and a bang
Boom goes the life of the dynamite lady
Picking up the pieces wherever she can [x3]

Making her way with a flash and a bang
Picking up the pieces wherever she can