

## On Cue

Chris Whitley

I got no reflection I can make out now  
Immaculate projection reels go round and round  
Till all them images have faded to blue  
Always on cue, always

I could get crippled, child, just lying in your bed  
Something your vintage fifties' father did for you  
Always on cue, always on cue, always on cue

Always on cue, always on cue  
Always on cue, always on cue