In a shotgun blast and neon light In the shadows of strangers and High stilettos tonight The dream is checking out

Taste of dog eat dog reality Reaching out for love But nothing is to be found The walls are creeping in

Stood there waiting in the wing Could've been the next big thing, now...

How does it feel to be left all alone
How does it feel when there's no one to run to
How does it feel knowing you had it all
Now everything is about to break

The scene is turning black and white
The colour is gone and the credits starts to roll
"Thank you it's a wrap"

There's no plan B no falling back
And the new sensation hits a brand new low
More dead than alive

Stood there waiting in the wing Could've been the next big thing, now...

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