

Dangerous

Fairground Attraction

I awoke with a fright from a terrible dream
We were performers way up on a flying trapeze
The spotlight followed our silvery swings
There were fanfares and drumrolls and everything
Then it came to the part where we meet in midair
And I held out my hands but your hands weren't there
And I fell, and I fell
That's when I woke with a fright
From that terrible dream
And you were there by my side like you've always been
I wondered what it meant and I answered
'Who knows'
Just insecure I suppose

It's a frightening and dangerous thing
To give your heart to someone
Your relax, turn your back
And they're gone

'Three hundred lost' the newsreader said
In a wayward flight bound for Australia today
I knew you weren't planning no Australian trip
But I called the airport anyway
As the girl ran her fingers down the passenger list
I swear someone could have lived off the heartbeats I missed
And I prayed, oh I prayed
That's when I heard you whistling as you walked in the door
Whistling and walking like always before
And I wondered was I mad and I answered
'Who knows'
Just insecure I suppose

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