

You're running up the stairs, you said you're gonna
catch that train, 'my legs won't turn me down' you
pray in small voice, 'not this time...'
The lights have been all set hours before you got out
there and everybody is here to see you oh my darling
this is your night and...
Tell me who you are and stop moving all that fast
cause I can't quite follow you my darling you are
sound speed to my eyes. Sound speed yo my eyes.
And all the hair that hides shy and smooth behind
your laugh is looking quite beautiful in the air, in the air.
You said you had to grow a beard to be the man on stage with th
ese Spanish guys you think so high
about, shake and shake and shake your guitar and
Tell me who you are and stop moving all that fast cause I can't
quite follow you my darling you are
sound speed to my eyes.
Sound speed to my eyes.