

Stunt Show

Something for Kate

you hold me in mid air and you keep me a measure from impact
you stop and ask me if the ringing in your ears might be the sound of thought

you're like a long slow accident, time stood still while motion emptied you out

and we watched you like a slide show 1,2,3,4 and there you go

we all stop and stare from start to finish

yeah we're measuring again

you keep trying to show us how you can carry fifty times your own weight

you've got a whole new story but you're bound to your invention like a ball and chain

and i watched you like a stunt show, hold my breath and here we go

how will you get yourself out of this one

you stand by watching and this is how your life is turning out
(4x)