

# Big Country, Dynamite Lady

I'd better be leaving  
She said then she whispered  
They're waiting for me at the fairground tonight  
I'll never be back and I'll never be missed  
But I leave something here  
And that doesn't seem right  
All of the time I just travel and travel  
Am I running away or am I running home  
There's a man and a family  
Somewhere in the suburbs  
I forget his name and I can't find the town  
Boom goes the world of the dynamite lady  
Making her way with a flash and a bang  
Boom goes the life of the dynamite lady  
Picking up the pieces wherever she can  
All of my days hang on one fiery moment  
A hushing of crowds and a dimming of lights  
And I lie curled up like a child in the darkness  
I die if its wrong I'm reborn if it's right  
Boom goes the world of the dynamite lady  
Making her way with a flash and a bang

Boom goes the life of the dynamite lady  
Picking up the pieces wherever she can  
I walk through the clouds and I don't hear the cheers  
There's a sound in my head that you almost could see  
And the look in their eyes says I might as well live  
It was already over before the dust cleared  
Boom goes the world of the dynamite lady  
Making her way with a flash and a bang  
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