

Peter Gabriel, Walk Through The Fire

You could have a steam train
If you'd just lay down your tracks
You could have an aeroplane flying
If you bring your blue sky back
All you do is call me
I'll be anything you need
You could have a big dipper
Going up and down, all around the bends
You could have a bumper car, bumping
This amusement never ends
I want to be your sledgehammer
Why don't you call my name
Oh, let me be your sledgehammer
This will be my testimony
Show me 'round your fruitcage
'Cause I will be your honey bee
Open up your fruitcage
Where the fruit is as sweet as can be
I want to be your sledgehammer
Why don't you call my name
You'd better call the sledgehammer
Put your mind at rest
I'm going to be the sledgehammer
This can be my testimony
I'm your sledgehammer
Let there be no doubt about it
Sledge, sledge, sledgehammer
I've kicked the habit
Shed my skin
This is the new stuff
I go dancing in
We go dancing in
Oh, won't you show for me
I will show for you
Show for me
I will show for you
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I do mean you
Only you
You've been coming through
Going to build that power
Build, build up that power
I've been feeding the rhythm
I've been feeding the rhythm
Going to feel that power build in you
Come on, come on, help me do
Come on, come on, help me do
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, you
I've been feeding the rhythm
I've been feeding the rhythm
It's what we're doing, doing
All day and night