

# Picture House, Bring The House Down

(browne)

Like a crowd when the pin drops  
Like a ride that you can't get off  
High wire on a high hope  
Tight walk on a tight rope  
Cold night make you breathe in  
Hot lights make the show begin

Catch your breath as your heart stops  
It's what you want but it's never enough  
Grey days in a blue town  
Every time the circus calls round  
Pulling out of a tail spin  
Put it up in the mess you're in

Chorus

Once you bring the house down, bring the house down  
I'd walk if walking meant that I lose myself  
Look if looking made me go blind  
Scream but screaming only serves to cloud my mind

Strange scene that you don't know  
Ringside at the freak show  
Paint cracks as you're walking on in  
Butter's thick and the air is thin  
By now you're the star of the show  
Sat alone in a gaping hole

Chorus