

# Something For Kate, Stunt Show

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 boung 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 ( x 4 )