

# Ben Folds, Hiroshima

Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh

Start of the show  
Hiroshima  
And the people were shouting my name  
As the house lights came down  
And the spotlight followed me out  
I waved hello to the crowd  
As I busted ass off the front of the stage

Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
They're watching me, watching me fall

Maybe it was the rush of adrenaline  
As the concrete rose to meet my face  
Maybe it was the sheer embarrassment  
That kept me conscious and standing  
As I crawled back up onto the stage  
and started pounding out the first song  
There was blood on the keyboard  
Oh my God

Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
They're watching me, watching me fall

Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
They're watching me, watching me fall

You wanna see what's in my head  
You wanna see what's in my head  
You wanna see what's in my head  
Check it out cause  
I got pictures of what's in my head  
I got pictures of what's in my head  
I got pictures of what's in my head  
They took them in Tokyo  
And I brought em back with me to the USA

Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
They're watching me, watching me fall

Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
Oh-oh oh-oh  
They're watching me, watching me fall

It's true  
I fell  
I hit my, my head, y'know  
I mean not my head, my ankle  
My ankle was black  
But my head, I got a concussion  
They took X-rays and asked the doctor  
if he could tell whether I was..

Cause I don't speak Japanese  
Does this song end?