

Graham Parker, Suspension Bridge

My daddy took me to see it
When I was no more than ten
They just finished painting the metal and
Then they'd have to start all over again
And i'm still standing there
On that suspension bridge
With the wind blowing through my head
And the daredevil pilots fly over me
And the suicide lovers swim under the sea
And the murderers submit an innocent plea
And the prisoners dream of the free
And i'm still standing there
On that suspension bridge
With the wind screaming through my head
Not in one world or the other
Losing my father like I lost my mother
And the stories that my daddy told me
About the place on the other side
About the dip of the chains
And the height of the piers
And the men who worked there and died
And i'm still standing there
On that suspension bridge
With the wind blowing clear through my head
Not in one world or the other
I got no sister and I got no brother
Suspension bridge
And the daredevil pilots fly over me
And the suicide lovers swim under the sea
And the murderers submit an innocent plea