

# Kate Bush, Scares Me Silly

Here in the studio,  
As they're turning down the lights,  
I lick my lips to start the first line -  
How can this girl be me?  
"Oh, little thing, are you looking lost?"  
The vertigo, the need to lose."

Ooh, ooh...  
They try to put me on the tapes begin to spin,  
I feel a little sick and hope my notes are in,  
I try to put it all in, do it for you,  
Don't even know you but I need you to love me, too.  
They try to put me on the tape begin to spin,  
I feel a little sick and hope my notes are in,  
I try to put it all in, do it for you,  
Don't even know you but I need you to love me, too.

Scares me silly, but it gets me going,  
Like a Romeo.  
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Swimming amid the cans  
I wonder can I goad myself into another take,  
And keep the mood?  
It's like a film - such balance.  
I close my eyes to the cello solo and ache,  
The music will never let me blow away you-oo.

You know the feeling when you're on the right track.  
You fall in love and you're never gonna turn it back.  
It's a part of you, they're so sensitive,  
Oozing without me, filling over with secrets.  
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