Kim Wilde, View From A Bridge

Written by Ricky & Dry Marty Wilde View from a bridge, can't take anymore View from a bridge, can't take anymore I guess it all began about a year ago Like a cheap love magazine You know the kind you read about And have to laugh At the pages in between Now I can't believe that fool inside is me 'Cos I just can't face the world I've grown to see View from a bridge, can't take anymore View from a bridge, can't take anymore I saw you kissing her I saw you making her In the soft sheets in between But when you turned around I saw your eyes were fire And you crashed out all my dreams And like a fool I just stood there And let it go I should have fought right back And let my feelings show View from a bridge, can't take anymore View from a bridge, can't take anymore You sure as hell knew how To make a fool out of me Well you cut me down For the things you want And now it's killing me I'll lay it on the line now You're running out of time now But then a voice said jump And I just let go And I'm floating out in space But then I feel your arms And I turn around To a ghost without a face And I just don't know What's fact or fantasy 'Cos when I look below the bridge

I see it's me