

# Rialto, Catherine's Wheel

Like a shot from the dark  
In the silence of night  
Down the black boulevard  
Come the blinding headlights  
If it isn't the hit  
It's the thrill of the chase  
You've got to admit  
It's a hell of a place

(CHORUS)

But when she turns  
How she sparkles and burns  
And I am bound by her spell  
I'm tied to her carousel  
Like shooting stars  
That scratch away at the dark  
I know that my fate is sealed  
On Catherine's wheel

So look down the tracks  
See how far you've come  
There's no turning back  
The deal is done  
Take hold of the rail  
It's a heart-stopping ride  
The sparks fall like hail  
As she draws me inside

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Oh, the record goes round  
The needle goes down  
On a forgotten sound

(REPEAT CHORUS x 2)