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)