

Wonder Stuff, Caught In My Shadow (3:45)

Caught in my shadow.

These streets used to look big,
this town used to look like a city,
these people used to talk to me.

Caught in my shadow.

Offer me the bait, I'd take it,
offer me the cake, I'd bake it,
generally I'd try to fake it,
but these days I'd rather face it.

Caught in my shadow.

If it's not enough I gave my blood,
my sweat, my tears, and I said I would.

Caught in my shadow.