

Bring On The Dancing Horses

Diane Birch

Jimmy Brown
Made of stone
Charlie Clown
No way home
Bring on the dancing horses
Headless and all alone

Shiver and say the words
Of every lie you've heard

First I'm gonna make it
Then I'm gonna break it
'Til it falls apart
Hating all the faking
And shaking while I'm breaking your brittle heart

Billy stands
All alone
Sinking sand
Oh, skin and bone
Bring on the dancing horses
Wherever they may roam

Shiver and say the words
Of every lie you've heard

First I'm gonna make it
Then I'm gonna break it
'Til it falls apart
Hating all the faking
And shaking while I'm breaking your brittle heart

Oh, your brittle heart
Oh, your brittle heart
Oh, your brittle heart
Oh, your brittle heart
And my little heart goes

Jimmy Brown
Made of stone
Charlie Clown
Oh, no way home

Bring on the headless horses
Wherever they may roam
Shiver and say the words
Of every lie you've heard

First I'm gonna make it
Then I'm gonna break it
'Til it falls apart
Oh, hating all the faking
And shaking while you're breaking my brittle heart

Oh, my brittle heart
Oh, my brittle heart
Oh, my brittle heart

And our little heart goes

Bring on the new messiah
Wherever he may roam
Bring on the new messiah
Wherever he may roam
Bring on the new messiah
Wherever he may roam
Bring on the new messiah
Wherever he may roam

Bring on the new messiah
Wherever he may roam
Bring on the new messiah
Wherever he may roam