

## **Auteurs**

# **"Bailed Out"**

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Your star is descending  
'Round here blindly  
Tell your dancing daughter  
That there's no room on the wing

We can bitch  
But it ain't a tinsel town  
Hey starchild, can't dance  
Left out on a useless limb

This party will start to drag you down  
Slap your face and pull your hair

Bailed out, bailed out  
Bailed out, this skinnish head  
Bailed out, bailed out  
Bailed out, this thing is dead

I was in traction, started off smiling  
Couldn't help laughing  
I was astounded  
When they caught you unaware

And some missionary said that this week  
We've got to shoot all the dancing girls  
And then replace them  
With satellites instead

This party will start to drag you down  
Slap your face and pull your hair

Bailed out, bailed out  
Bailed out, this skinnish head  
Bailed out, bailed out  
Bailed out, this thing is dead

Like to see something change  
Around here, around there, around here

This party will start to drag you down  
Slap your face and pull your hair

Bailed out, bailed out  
Bailed out, this skinnish head  
Bailed out, bailed out  
Bailed out, this thing is dead

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