

## Flying Blind

### "Just Like James Dean"

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Bob's on the radio  
I'm talking to the ghost of Stevie-Ray  
Down by the windmill  
And Mr Tambourine man stand up and sing a little  
I don't care what your mamma's done, or what you're  
doing here  
I'm in this game to save my soul  
And I changed my name and I changed everything I  
am....  
I wanna die, I wanna die just like James Dean  
Things are moving me, I'm always stopping and  
Things are different, things change and I don't know  
why  
I've been flying down the highway .... who's gonna put a  
stop to me?  
I'm on the radio  
Everyone's gathered round, getting down to the  
fireside  
I wanna stand up and say something beautiful  
I don't care what you did to get where you are  
I never asked you where you're coming from  
Did I now? I don't think so  
I changed my face and I changed everything I am  
I wanna die, I wanna die just like James Dean  
Things are different and things change  
I wanna die just like James Dean  
I've been flying down the highway .... who's gonna put a  
stop to me?  
So bye bye baby, I wanna stick around but I can never  
stay  
And bye bye baby, I wanna last forever but I can never  
go that way...  
Everyone's on the radio  
Everybody gets up and sings their silly songs  
And all I wanted was to dance like a king on the TV  
I don't care what I have to do - to get there  
All that I ever wanted was to save my soul and  
I changed my hair and I don't wanna disappear  
I don't wanna fade away before I can stand and face  
myself again  
I wanna die, I wanna die just like James Dean

Things are different and things change  
I wanna die just like James Dean  
I've been flying down the highway ... who's gonna put a  
stop to me?

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