

Flying Blind

"The Maple Street Waltz"

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There's a small stream down main street
Down Maple Street where we used to live
Don't speak ... whisper it
The walls have ears in towns like this
The sunset's reflecting off every window
Of every car that ever was supposed to take us out of
here
And I've known you since the day you were born
Lift your chin up, the circus is coming to town
And the corner stores are closing down
And the unions will push us and push us
'Till everything's gone
Your last pair of roller skates
Got thrown away ten years ago
And the garbage dump is bigger than anything here
now
Dad says if things go to worse we'll be moving again
If we lose as much as last time there'll be nothing left
Lift your chin up, the circus is coming to town
And the corner stores are closing down
And the unions will push us and push us
'Till everything's gone
Get the playing cards, but I wanna play a little myself
I turn the TV on, but there's nothing on as usual
Shut the windows, there's a storm coming up again
And don't go out tonight my love don't you go
anywhere

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