

Fred Alpi

"On The Beam"

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I'm dancing on air, haven't a care
I'm on the beam
Time's flying by
And I'm flying high

I'm walking on wings
And ev'rything's peaches and cream
Blind flying's all gone
I'm really on the beam

I'm like the B-19
Loaded with benzedrine
When I come on the scene
I bust a hole in the sky

One foot is in the groove
The other's on the move
Which only goes to prove
I'm a remarkable guy

Big grin on my face

You can't erase my self esteem
There's no goin', come
I'm really on the beam

(Orchestral Break)

I'm like the B-19
Loaded with benzedrine
When I come on the scene
I bust a hole in the sky

One foot is in the groove
The other's on the move
Which only goes to prove
I'm a remarkable guy

Big grin on my face
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