

## Jack McManus "Bang On The Piano"

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I wonder, if you could be, my therapy,  
It's kind of awkward, but obvious,  
It's what I need,  
I'm not Michaelangelo painting a ceiling,  
But you're the last shade of red that I've been  
missing.

There's not a pill that I can take,  
You're just a habit that I can't break...

I'll bang on this piano 'til the feeling has come,  
I'm standing on the edge but my feet can't jump,  
Stumbling the words on the back of my tongue and I  
won't stop,  
Until the feeling has gone.

It's barely 4 in the morning, still can't sleep,  
And that blanket wrapped around you,  
Wish that was me,  
But I'm just one more cynical dreamer,  
I've had a dream like this...

I'm putting up a hand, pretending I don't care,  
There's not a pill that I can take,  
You're just a habit,  
That I can't break...  
I'll bang on this piano 'til the feeling has come,  
I'm standing on the edge but my feet can't jump,  
Stumbling the words on the back of my tongue and I  
won't stop,  
Until the feeling has gone.

I don't need to know where we're going,  
I just need to scream and let it out,  
I can feel the music flowing, I can feel it,  
Never felt like this...

Ooh hoo hoo

I'll bang on this piano 'til the feeling has come,  
I'm standing on the edge but my feet can't jump,  
Stolen the words on the back of my tongue and I won't

stop,  
Until the feeling has gone.  
I'll bang on this piano 'til the feeling has come,  
I'm standing on the edge but my feet can't jump,  
Stumbling the words on the back of my tongue and I  
won't stop,  
Until the feelings have gone.

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