

## Jack's Mannequin "Platform Fire"

Visit "[Platform Fire](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Tore up like your baby blue jeans  
I was stepping through a fog  
Under pressure, but I'm feeling weightless  
Can't let heaven's pin-striped shooting  
Leave you carrying a cross  
Across the desert when you're feeling faithless  
After all, this haze is only temporary  
Laughter falls on deaf ears in the auditorium

Stories stacked up so tall  
And you don't talk me down  
You're talking me through  
Bright lights our platform fire  
I'm a man on a wire  
You're here for the view

Scattered in the mist, unmoving  
It's getting hard for you to watch  
Me under pressure when I'm feeling weightless  
Up where tensions aren't computing  
No, I have never fallen off  
I guess I'd like to think your worry's wasted  
Worry's wasted on me  
After all, this haze may not be temporary  
I heard you call  
From the back row of the auditorium

Stories stacked up so tall  
And you don't talk me down  
You're talking me through  
(yeah you're talking through)  
Bright lights our platform fire  
I'm a man on a wire,  
You're here for the view  
I'm a man on a wire,  
You're here for the view

So tell me what you think  
When you see me there.  
And tell me what you see  
When the smoke has cleared

Tore up like your baby blue jeans  
I was stepping through a fog

Stories stacked up so tall  
And you don't talk me down  
You're talking me through  
Yeah, just like you always do  
Bright lights our platform fire  
I'm a man on a wire,  
You're here for the view  
I'm a man on a wire,  
You're here for the view

Bright lights our platform fire  
I'm a man on a wire  
You're talking me through...

Visit [Jack's Mannequin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.