

## Orson "Bright Idea"

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Did somebody tell you what I couldn't tell you?  
I hope they did, I hope they didn't  
Well, I oughta regret it or should I forget it  
Whatever this is, it feels electric

You shot me a sweet look, gave me your yearbook  
But told me to sign it, it was a signal  
But I couldn't find the words  
I just couldn't find the nerve as usual

Here's my bright idea  
I'll just disappear  
I'll just fly away from here

And now you're in Hollywood, tight in my neighborhood  
Things are really looking up for you  
An army of managers and lots of pretty boys lining up  
To read for you

Oh, I'm pretty sure that it was you  
That I bumped into just the other day at the record  
store  
But I still don't have a clue  
I just couldn't talk to you as usual  
Here's my bright idea  
I'll just disappear  
Here's my bright idea  
I'll just disappear  
I'll just fly away from here

So I come to your event  
In my well rehearsed mystique  
I show up an hour late  
But I've been ready for a week

And you float into the hallway  
Like some neon silhouette  
I'm slowly losing oxygen  
And my hands are soaking wet

All the cameras and reporters  
Piling up on one another

Just to get a look at you  
They all want an interview

Then I make my move  
Push them out of my way  
But I still just don't know what to say

Here's my bright idea  
I'll just disappear  
Here's my bright idea  
I'll just disappear  
I'll just fly away from here

Here's my bright idea  
Here's my bright idea  
Here's my bright  
Here's my bright  
Here's my bright idea

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