

Rialto

"Catherine's Wheel"

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Like a shot from the dark
In the silence of night
Down the black boulevard
Come the blindin' headlights

If it isn't the hit
It's the thrill of the chase
You've got to admit
It's a hell of a place

But when she turns
How she sparkles and burns
And I am bound by her spell
I'm tied to her carousel

Like shooting stars
That scratch away at the dark
I know that my fate is sealed
On Catherine's wheel

So look down the tracks
See how far you've come
There's no turnin' back
The deal is done

Take hold of the rail
It's a heart stoppin' ride
The sparks fall like hail
As she draws me inside

And when she turns
How she sparkles and burns
And I am bound by her spell
I'm tied to her carousel

Like shooting stars
That scratch away at the dark
I know that my fate is sealed
On Catherine's wheel

Oh, the record goes round
The needle goes down

On a forgotten sound

But when she turns
How she sparkles and burns
And I am bound by her spell
I'm tied to her carousel

Like shooting stars
That scratch away at the dark
I know that my fate is sealed
On Catherine's wheel

And when she turns
Oh, how she sparkles and burns
And I am bound by her spell
I'm tied to her carousel

Like shooting stars
That scratch away at the dark
I know that my fate is sealed
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