

Mic Harrison

"You Steal The Scene"

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Standing by the car in a silver thing
Staring into space like an astronaut
In a western town as the evening falls
In the late summer in the far future

You steal the scene

Standing on the set, curling cigarettes
In a body suit, getting in the mood
For an action scene in the madman's dream
When the camera's roll, you do your own stunts

Standing on a chair, noose around your neck
In a body suit catching everything
Kick the chair away as the cameras rock
Movies of your life flash before your eyes

Now you're underground, added to the gate
Tattered from the suit, every twitch and sigh
Lie before your art in the public eye
With your trademark smile changing all the time

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