

Annette Funicello

"The Lead Is On"

Visit "[The Lead Is On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Make a point to spread the pulsing lights from shining
stars
Staring down from far above where you think nothing
goes wrong
Split off reflections from paper targets
All this practice makes me think to finally use live shells

Where's your spirit?
When you call on me to jump in
I'm no hero
Is this the one bothering you?

Oh the lead is on
Now more than ever
Bridged by alcohol
Now we're far from home

Share a side where you lie
Acting like this is the first time
That every warning sign was there
While honestly I couldn't care
Less about the soot left in my hands
Or the burning shells

Of her kick -

You did this yourself
Initiate? I'm not the one
Couldn't fake it
I just stretched out my arms

Oh the lead is on
Now more than ever
Bridged by alcohol
Now we're far from home

Oh you sweet thing
All those years ago you wouldn't be caught dead if you
tried
Worrying
There's enough out there to look forward to without me

And all the beautiful investments you could ever make
without dropping a dime
When all he wants is you time, oh-

The lead is on
Now more than ever
Bridged by alcohol
Now we're far from home

Visit [Annette Funicello](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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