Minds Simple "Up On The Catwalk"

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One	Two,	One	Two	Three	Four	

Up on the catwalk

Big wheel is spinning and

Doll is to Deutschmarks and

Pennies from heaven and

Up on the catwalk there's

One hundred million with

Letters from thousands that

say just who are you, there's

one thousand names that can

spring up from my mind but

you'd call it blackmail and

that's just not my kind and

Up on the catwalk and

Up on the catwalk and

I don't know why

I will be there

Up on the catwalk there's

street politicians that

crawl in from Broadway and say

"Then, who are you?" and

Up on the catwalk there's

One thousand postcards from

Montevideo say

that I'll be home tonight

Get out of Bombay and

Go up to Bridgestone and

And look around to say

just what is missing and

Up on the catwalk and

Girls call for mother and

Dream of their boyfriends and

I don't know why

I will be there

Tonight, under the crystal light,

I'll tell you everything I need

Tonight, under the crystal light,

Surrender everything to me.

Up on the catwalk and

You dress in waistcoats and

Got brilliant Dino and

Friends of confuse me and

Flip through the nighttime like

Mine up from heaven but

But what do I know and

Just what do I know and

Up on the catwalk and

They sweat that glistens and

I don't know why and

I don't know why

I don't know why

I will be there

Tonight, under the crystal light,

I'll tell you everything I need

Tonight, under the crystal light,

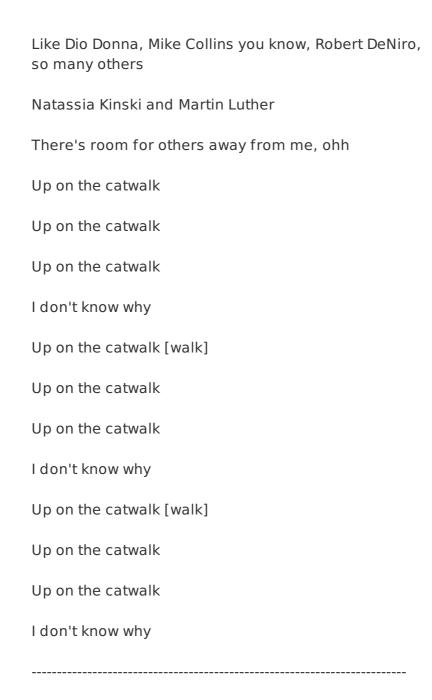
Surrender everything to me.

Angel, angel, angel

Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

One thousand names that spring up in my mind

One thousand names that spring up in my mind



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