

Letter From A Fan / So Heavy, So High

Barry Manilow

Remember I sent you a picture
I know all the names in your band
I was the girl wearing yellow down front
I was the first one to stand
It's silly to think you'd remember
It's silly pretending you'd care
But I want you to know I was there last night
I was there, I was there, I was there...

Sometimes I think we're connected
I dreamed we were talking last night
Day to day stress just undoes me at times
But listening to you makes it right
I'm positive someday you'll see me
And love me just like it was planned
I feel all the sorrow you're trying to hide
You'll realize I understand
Oh how I understand...

Another room
Where the lights are too bright
Not gonna sleep
I want it just right
Another hotel room
Random replay
There's too many touching me
Keep 'em away

Move into midnight
Just turn off the pager
I tell ya, the well has run dry
Too tired to sleep
Too wired to try
Fast track to nowhere
So heavy, so high

Too many scenes
And I'm losin' the names
Silence and talk
Both feelin' the same
All the same city
All the same night
Step over the bodies, boy
Turn out the light

Forever, whatever
What's winning or losing
There's nothing my money can't buy
Too tired to sleep
Too wired to try
I'll pass on the party
So heavy, so high

Hey I feel the moon breathin'
I hear electricity
I know the size of the sky
Too tired to sleep

Too wired to try
Time hangin' frozen
So heavy, so high

You never waved back at the airport
I covered your poster in mud
I cut out the eyes on the photo you signed
I wrote you a poem in blood
I'm stupid to think I could matter
A loser pretending you'd care
To you I'm a nothing
I ought to be dead
But night after night
I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there

The floor's movin' slower
The frequency's fadin'
I tell ya, the well has run dry
Too tired to sleep
Too wired to try
Fast track to nowhere
So heavy, so high