

# Spirit

Bauhaus

Tonight I could be with you  
Or waiting in the Wings  
Lift your heart with soaring song  
Cut down the puppet strings  
Cut down the puppet strings

I wear a coat of drums  
And dance upon your eyes  
Turn the tables upside down  
Change the lows to highs  
Change the lows to highs

I fill you up with butterflies  
Crown the heads of kings  
Be glad of first night nerves  
For fear gives courage wings  
Fear gives courage wings

If I am on the sidelines  
Chances are you'll miss  
Wait alone and spotlit  
For Doctor Theatre's kiss

The stage becomes a ship in flames  
I tie you to the mast  
Throw your body overboard  
The spotlight doesn't last  
The spotlight doesn't last

I could be with you  
Or waiting in the wings  
Lift your heart with soaring song  
Cut down the puppet strings  
Cut down the puppet strings

I may tap you on the shoulder  
And whisper "go" in red  
Strip your feet of lead my friend  
Strip your feet of lead

Call the curtain  
Raise the roof  
Spirits on tonight

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Raise the roof  
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We love our audience (2x)