

Gossamer Thread

David Gray

Talking with the old folks by the wall
Dreaming 'bout New Orleans in the Fall
And grateful for the time that God allows
And doing my best to keep it hid
Hanging by a gossamer thread

Roll on up it's feeding time again
A kiss to suck the lightning from the pain
I'm hatching us a plan for busting out
And free of what that bastard did
Hanging by a gossamer thread

All lit up like the National Grid
And hanging by a gossamer thread
You're choking on your daily bread
Hanging by a gossamer thread

Dog in the doorway
Dyed in the wool
Dog in the doorway
Dyed in the wool
Dog in the doorway
Dyed in the wool
Away !

I hope that I'm wrong
Hope that I'm wrong
I hope that I'm wrong
Yeah
I hope that I'm wrong
Hope that I'm wrong
I hope that I'm wrong
Yeah