- R: View from a bridge, can't take anymore. View from a bridge, can't take anymore.
- 1. I guess it all began about a year ago, like a cheap love mag azine.

You know the kind you read about, and had to laugh at the pages in

between.

Now I can't believe that fool inside is me, cos' I just can't face the world I've grown to see.

- R: View from a bridge...
- 2. I saw you kissing her, I saw you loving her in the soft shee ts in $\ensuremath{\text{1}}$

between.

But when you turned around I saw your eyes were fire, and you crushed

out all my dreams.

And like a fool I just stood there and let it go.

I should have fought right back and let my feelings show.

- R: View from a bridge...
- *: You sure as hell know how to make a fool out of me. Well you cut me down for the things you want, and now it's k illing me.

I'll lay it on the line now. You're running out of time now.

3. But then a voice said JUMP and I just let go and I'm floatin g out in $\footnote{\cite{NNS}}$

space.

But then I feel your arms and I turn around to a ghost without a

face.

And I just don't know what's fact or fantasy, 'Couse when I look below the bridge I see it's me.