

## Especially True

Marillion

I gazed upon you from the bleachers  
A creature so foreign to me  
With the stars and the stripes wrapped around you  
Well how could I know there was England below?  
I gazed upon you and I wondered  
Cheerleader with hair of red flame  
But that was first glance - I saw only the dance  
And the distance from New York to Yorkshire

Truth's always stranger than fiction  
And here it's especially true  
Here in the home of Miss USA  
What's a wide-eyed English boy going to do?

I never knew much about baseball  
But I was quick with the US cliché  
The crowd gave a roar and I don't know what for  
The Major League rules get me so confused

Truth's always stranger than fiction  
The cheerleader showed me around  
You with the heart of the USA  
And me with the spite of a small English town

Central Park after dark, is safe these days  
Depending on the game you play..

America. House of Blues  
What do you know?  
Gimme the news.

America. Shock and awe.  
Not any more.

America I'm ready for you  
Tell me what to do  
Tell me what to do  
Tell me what to do.