

Up on the Catwalk

Simple Minds

Up on the catwalk, a big wheel is spinning
And dollars to deutchmarks, and pennies from heaven
And up on the catwalk, theres one hundred million
With letters from thousands that say ``just who are you?
Theres one thousand names that can spring up in my mind
But youd call it blackmail and thats just not my kind
And up on the catwalk, up on the catwalk
And I dont know why

I will be there, I will be there, I will be there
I will be there, I will be there

Up on the catwalk theres street politicians
That crawl in from broadway, say then who are you
And up on the catwalk theres one thousand postcards
From montevideo, say that Ill be home soon
Get out of bombay and go up to brixton and look around, to see just what is
missing
And up on the catwalk, girls call for mother and dream of their boyfriends
And I dont know why

I will be there, I will be there, I will be there
I will be there, I will be there

Tonight, under the crystal light, Ill tell you everything I need
Tonight, under the crystal light, surrender everything to me

Up on the catwalk, and you dress in waistcoats
And got brilliantino, and friends of kim philby
You float through the night time, like manna from heaven
But what, what do I know, and just what do I know
And up on the catwalk, in sweat that glistens
And I dont know why and I dont know why
I dont know why

I will be there, I will be there, I will be there
I will be there, I will be there

Tonight, under the crystal light, Ill tell you everything I need
Tonight, under the crystal light, surrender everything to me

Angel angel angel angel
Ah huh ah huh ah huh ah huh
One thousand names that spring up in my mind
One thousand names that spring up in my mind
Like deodata, michaelangelo, robert de niro, so many others
Natasia kinski and martin luther - theres room for others, away from me

Up on the catwalk, up on the catwalk, up on the catwalk
I dont know why.