

Roadside Attraction

Spirit of the West

There's only sixty days 'til Christmas
So the metal must be cold
As the jumper's fingers struggle
With the choice to free or hold
And when he looks up for compassion
You only bring him down
You've been waiting here for hours
To see him jump, splash, and drown
Turn your head and walk
Turn your head and walk
Turn your head and walk away
Turn your head and walk
Turn your head and walk
Turn your head and walk away
You leave your cars and hit the rail
All to anxious for the action
It's a piece of conversation
Guaranteeing satisfaction
And tomorrow at the office
You got yourself a 1 2 3 4 5 star reaction
You lucky people you ran head on
Into a roadside attraction
Turn your head and walk
Turn your head and walk
Turn your head and walk away
Turn your head and walk
Turn your head and walk
Turn your head and walk away
This free fall's a free for all
For those with rubber mouths
Why don't you come on down to ringside
Watch the jumper heading south
There'll be ooh's and aah's to orchestrate
The way he jerks the hesitates
A meeting with morality
Is always worth the wait
Turn your head and walk
Turn your head and walk
Turn your head and walk away
Turn your head and walk away
Turn your head and walk away
Turn your head and walk away
Walk away walk away