

## 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