

## Bailed Out

The Auteurs

Your star is descending  
Round here blindly  
Tell your dancing daughter  
That there's no room  
On the wing  
We can bitch  
But it ain't a tinsel town  
Hey! starchild  
Cant dance  
Left out on a useless limb  
This party will start  
To drag you down  
Slap your face  
And pull your hair

Bailed out, bailed out  
Bailed out, this skin is shead  
Bailed out, bailed out  
Bailed out, this thing is dead

I was in traction  
Started off smiling  
Couldn't help laughing  
I was astounded when  
They caught you unaware  
And some missionary said  
That this week  
We've got to shoot  
All the dancing girls  
And then replace them  
With satellites instead

Bailed out, bailed out  
Bailed out, this skin is shead  
Bailed out, bailed out  
Bailed out, this thing is dead

Like to see something change  
Around here, around there