

## Tempo Tempo

## The Blackmail

Don't follow your footsteps  
Don't eat what you're feeding  
Tie up all the loos ends  
Don't worry about lost souls  
Don't struggle and shed a tear  
Life's steppin' out too fast

You know you can't stop it  
You're feeling the thrill  
Lay into your own life  
And swallow your pills  
A slap in the face  
For every chop and change  
You're keeping your eyes peeled  
You're feeling so strange  
You're hitting the ceiling  
For hours on end  
Rise to the occasion  
Every now and then  
A spot of the distance  
You're trying to save  
Will pull out your pants  
And position your place

You didn't get a look-in  
Come and get some candy goods  
Everytime you're feeling down  
Take a shot of your forces  
You don't know when you need them  
Get a grip and float away

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You're kicking a fuss  
To deliver the goods  
Under your own steam  
You try to turn loose  
You smell the ocean  
And stop the time  
You know it's not over  
When you're feeling fine  
Got nowhere to run to

And no place to hide  
Hear gales of laughter  
Everytime you've tried  
You circulate fast  
Like a spinning top forget all your fears  
Before you get dropped

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