

CHORUS

The spotlight couldn't pin her down  
She burned brighter  
Radio tubes couldn't hold her sound  
She burned brighter  
Stars just fell in the river and drowned  
She burned brighter  
That was me in the wings  
I couldn't see that a filament is a fragile thing

She had talent from an early age  
The little girl who sang everyone off the stage  
She got groomed and she got signed  
Did she mind?  
No one thought to ask her at the time

But...(CHORUS)

Two hit records and a world tour  
A bad girl image the artiste du jour  
I got hired on to mind the road  
Make sure she showed  
So everybody got what they were owed

But...(CHORUS)

She came to me once in Amsterdam  
Makeup running she just took my hand  
Kissed me hard and said my name  
All that pain  
Looking for an eye in the hurricane

The ambulance came to a stop  
She burned brighter  
Flashbulbs flickered, fried and popped  
She burned brighter  
The sun came up and my heart dropped  
She burned brighter  
That was me in the wings  
I couldn't see that a filament is a fragile thing  
A filament is a fragile thing  
A filament is a fragile thing