

Don't Push Your Foot On the Heartbrake

Kate Bush

Emma's come down
She's stopped the light, shining out of her eyes
Emma's been run out on
She's breaking down in so many places
Stuck in low gear because of her fears Of the skidding wheels
The skid of her wheels she feels
Skidding wheels
The skid of her wheels she feels
Spinning wheels
Wheel-skidding feeling Her heart is there
But they've greased the road
Her heart is out there
But she's no control Come on, you've got to use your flow
You know what it's like and you know you want to go
Don't drive too slowly
Don't put your blues where your shoes should be
Don't push your foot on the heart brake She's losing, she's losing
She's losing, she's losing
She's losing, she's losing
She's losing, she's losing She's losing that inner flame
It was burning bright but she's losing the light fast
She's only herself to blame
Well, take care of yourself and remember Georgie
But she's so O.D.'d on weeping she can hardly see That she's dropping beads
Red, red glass is bleeding
Dropping beads
Red, red glass is bleeding
Dropping beads
Red, red on the parquet Her heart is there
But they've greased the road
Her heart is out there
But she's no control Oh, come on, you've got to use your flow
You know what it's like, and you know you want to go
Don't drive too slowly
Don't put your blues where your shoes should be
Don't push your foot on the heartbrake Oh, come on, you've got to use your flow
You know what it's like, and you know you want to go
Don't drive too slowly
Don't put your blues where your shoes should be

Don't push your foot on the heart brake

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