On Cue

Chris Whitley

I got no reflection I can make out now
Immaculate projection reels go round and round
Till all them images have faded to blue
Always on cue, alwaysI could get crippled, child, just lying in your bed
Something your vintage fifties' father did for you
Always on cue, always on cue, always on cueAlways on cue, always on cue
Always on cue, always on cue

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