## **Bright Idea**

## **Orson**

Did somebody tell you what I couldn't tell you? I hope they did, I hope they didn't Well, I oughta regret it or should I forget it Whatever this is, it feels electric You shot me a sweet look, gave me your yearbook But told me to sign it, it was a signal But I couldn't find the words I just couldn't find the nerve as usualHere's my bright idea I'll just disappear I'll just fly away from hereAnd now you're in Hollywood, tight in my neighborhood Things are really looking up for you An army of managers and lots of pretty boys lining up To read for youOh, I'm pretty sure that it was you That I bumped into just the other day at the record store But I still don't have a clue I just couldn't talk to you as usualHere's my bright idea I'll just disappear Here's my bright idea I'll just disappear I'll just fly away from hereSo I come to your event In my well rehearsed mystique I show up an hour late But I've been ready for a weekAnd you float into the hallway Like some neon silohuette I'm slowly losing oxygen And my hands are soaking wetAll the cameras and reporters Piling up on one another Just to get a look at you They all want an interviewThen I make my move Push them out of my way But I still just don't know what to sayHere's my bright idea I'll just disappear Here's my bright idea I'll just disappear I'll just fly away from hereHere's my bright idea Here's my bright idea Here's my bright Here's my bright Here's my bright idea

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