

# Hiroshima

## Ben Folds

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh Start of the show Hiroshima

And the people were shouting my name

As the house lights came down and the spotlight followed me out

I waved hello to the crowd as I busted ass off the front of the stage Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

They're watching me, watching me fall Maybe it was a rush of adrenaline

As the concrete rose to meet face

Maybe it was the sheer embarrassment

That kept me conscious and standing As I crawled back up onto the stage

And started pounding out the first song

There was blood on the keyboard

Oh my God Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

They're watching me, watching me fall Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

They're watching me, watching me fall You wanna see what's in my head?

You wanna see what's in my head?

You wanna see what's in my head?

Check it out 'cause I got pictures of what's in my head

I got pictures of what's in my head

They took 'em in Tokyo

And I brought 'em back with me to the USA Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

They're watching me, watching me fall Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

They're watching me, watching me fall It's true I fell then I hit my, hit my head you know

I mean my head, my ankle, my ankle was black

But my head got a concussion They took x-rays and I asked the doctor

If he could tell whether I was

I don't speak Japanese but I was talking to him

Does this song end?

Lyrics provided by  
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