

Highly Strung (BBC In Concert)

Spandau Ballet

This is the song of little Jo
She's not the girl I used to know
Forever screaming all the day and night
She used to be a diplomat
But now she's down the laundromat
They washed her mind and now she finds it hard
I know her name
But now she never seems the same
She don't talk to me
'Cause she can't take no sympathy
Because she's highly strung
Oh, highly strung, she's undone
Highly strung
Oh, highly strung, she's undone
She's stepping out upon the ledge
She's got a gun against her head
She's wired up to blow the power line
She's walking out upon the knife
She'll take you to the edge of life
Just like the song, the pressure is on again
I know her name
Ho, but now she never seems the same
She don't talk to me
'Cause she can't take no sympathy
Because she's highly strung
Oh, highly strung, she's undone
Highly strung
Oh, highly strung, she's undone
No, no, no
I know her name
Ho, but now she never seems the same
She don't talk to me
'Cause she can't take no sympathy
Because she's highly strung
Oh, highly strung, she's undone
Highly strung
Oh, highly strung, she's undone
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Songwriters

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