Hands Up To The Ceiling

Tracey Thorn

Here is the street and here is the door
Same as it was before
And up the stairs and on the wall
Is, Kiss and Terry Hall
And Siouxsie Sioux and Edwin too
And Bobby Dee in '63
And everything I knew was good
And like it was just understoodNow I need that feeling
I'm reaching for that feeling
Hands up to the ceilingAnd the rain came down on a cold, gray town
And I showed myself to them
And I went underground
Then I closed my eyes
And something passed me by
I didn't even try
And I don't remember whyAnd now I need that feeling
I'm reaching for that feeling
Hands up to the ceiling

Songwriters
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