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 why And now I need that feeling

I'm reaching for that feeling

Hands up to the ceiling

Songwriters

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