Highly Strung (Live from the N.E.C.)

Spandau Ballet

This is the song of little Jo

She's not the girl I used to know

Forever screaming all the day and nightShe used to be a diplomat

But now she's down the laundromat

They washed her mind and now she finds it hardI know her name

But now she never seems the same

She don't talk to me

'Cause she can't take no sympathyBecause she's highly strung

Oh, highly strung, she's undone

Highly strung

Oh, highly strung, she's undoneShe's stepping out upon the ledge

She's got a gun against her head

She's wired up to blow the power lineShe's walking out upon the knife

She'll take you to the edge of life

Just like the song, the pressure is on againI know her name

Ho, but now she never seems the same

She don't talk to me

'Cause she can't take no sympathyBecause she's highly strung

Oh, highly strung, she's undone

Highly strung

Oh, highly strung, she's undoneNo, 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 sympathyBecause she's highly strung

Oh, highly strung, she's undone

Highly strung

Oh, highly strung, she's undoneHighly strung

Oh, highly strung, she's undone

Highly strung

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Songwriters

Gary James KempPublished by

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