

Ben Folds, Hiroshima

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 the rush of adrenaline
As the concrete rose to meet my 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
I got pictures of what's in my head
They took them 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
I hit my, my head, y'know
I mean not my head, my ankle
My ankle was black
But my head, I got a concussion
They took X-rays and asked the doctor
if he could tell whether I was..

Cause I don't speak Japanese
Does this song end?