

A, 6 O'clock

A

Hi-Fi Serious

6 O'clock

6 o'clock on a tube stop, waiting for a subway train

On my own, so alone, why does everybody look the same?

To the right there's a sign, telling me which way to go

To the left there's an old man shouting at the radio

The radioooo-oh

Get out, get out, get out, yeah

6 o'clock on a tube stop, waiting for a subway train

On my own, so alone, why does everybody look the same?

There's a man with a gold band, but he's got his eye on mine

There a bomb in a sports bag, could go off at any time - at any time!

When my knees don't work, I start to shake

I won't panic, I won't hesitate

It's alright, it's OK

The daylight is that way

We all go the same way

6 O'12 and I'm not well, gonna have a heart attack

Everyone is a bum, I'm gonna get my money back

Over there there's a square, talking to his telephone

Then he stares at my hair and suddenly I'm not alone, I'm not alone!

Get out, get out, get out yeah

Get out, get out, get out!

When my knees don't work, I start to shake

I won't panic, I won't hesitate

It's alright, it's OK

The daylight is that way

It's alright, it's OK

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