

# Duran Duran, The Chauffeur

Out on the tar plains, the glides are moving  
All looking for a new place to drive  
You sit beside me, so newly charming  
Sweating dew drops glisten, freshing your side

[CHORUS]

The sun slips down bedding heavy behind  
The front of your dress all shadowy lined  
And the droning engine throbs in time  
With your beating heart  
Sing Blue Silver

Way down the lane away, living for another day  
The aphids swarm up in the drifting haze  
Swim seagull in the sky  
Towards that hollow western isle  
My envied lady holds you fast in her gaze

[CHORUS]

And watching lovers part, I feel you smiling  
What glass splinters lie so deep in your mind  
To tear out from your eyes  
With a word to stiffen brooding lies  
But I'll only watch you leave me further behind

[CHORUS]