Hunters & Collectors, It's Early Days Yet

An uncertain spotlight is shining on you An uncertain spotlight is burning for you I lit it up with an engine, now its rolling for you And a thousand little golden eyes are watching over the hillside Into this valley of discontent Let everybody see them trees untwisted You may think the night is over And you may think this dream is finished Well you may think that big daddy's claw Has already thrown the switch It's early days yet Jack, it's early days It's early days An uncertain spotlight is shining on you An uncertain spotlight is burning for you It's early days yet Jack, it's early days You'll be cleaning your scars soon You'll be living in a Savlon world You'll be giving orders and taking them too Just like them aging gunrunners do An uncertain spotlight is shining on you