

Peter Hammill, A Way Out

Out of joint, out of true, out of love,
out of the blue, out of order, out of orbit,
out of control,
out of touch, out of line, out of sync
and out of time, out of gas, out of tread,
out of road.

Out of date, out of stock, out of use -
out, out dammed spot!

You want out, you want out of it for good.

Out of the running, out of the game,
out on your feet, clear out of range,
out of context, out of contact,
out of the woods.

Out, out, looking for a way out,
no straws are left to cling to;
out, out, going for the fade-out...
but what do you fade into?

Out on the town, out for laughs,
out of service, out to grass,
out of mourning, our of purdah,
out of bail,

out of kilter, out grace,
out to get out of this place,
out of this world, out and out
beyond the plae.

Right out of character, out of sympathy,
so far out upon a limb
you're out of your tree....

Out of breath, out of tune, out of your head
and out of view, down and out,
out for the count, or is it just for revenge?

Out of sight, out of mind, leave it out,
leave it behind out of reach
of all family, all friends

Out, out, going for the bale-out,
no parachute above you.

Out, out, you'll not feel the fall-out
...I wish I'd said "I love you"