

Avengers, Thin White Line

I'm riding on a thin white line
Stand in the doorway of cloud nine
And you'll see me in the window
Of a chauffeured limousine.
You'll see on the TV, radio & magazine
Don't ask where I go or if I'm coming home.
You say don't go, don't go, don't go to Babylon
Well, hey Joe, I'm already there.
You say don't go, don't go, don't go to Babylon
Well, hey Joe, I'm already there.
You can hear me for a million miles
I'm surrounded by a thousand dials.
And what I want to see if a million more like me
On plastic discs going around and around.
Don't ask me why I changed. I never did.
You say don't go...
I'm riding on a thin white line
Standing in the doorway of what's mine.
Don't you try to stop me from going in.
Don't take about the blood running down my chin.
Don't ask me how I feel 'cause I feel fine.
You say don't go...