

Common Rider, Signal Signal

Seems like he had to look a long time
before he gathered any answers
And by the time they came, he was just about down
Saw him looking in the schoolyard
in the churches and the poolhall
Trying to find an exit from desolation town

Halcyon nights and radio waves
Signal Signal Signal
Never fade away

The day that he heard it he was looking in the mirror
There were no more threads, there was no more help
And he knew without doubt
that the Classics of Love would not come from some bright star above
but would only be delivered through his own self

[Chorus]