

Information Society, Fire Tonight

Well, there's a hot wind blowing tonight in the east,
And I heard that the park is filled tonight with police.
On the radio there's nothing but a man saying
to stay inside.

Well, I remember what you said on the telephone,
That you didn't feel like it was safe to stay alone.
And you would get yourself to me if you could find
a way across the line.

But there's fire tonight on your side of town,
Orange light in the sky without a sound.
Fire tonight on your side of town.

I watch and wait for you to come around.

Well, there's a faint sound of sirens tonight in the air,
And I heard that the downtown streets tonight are bare.
On the TV here they're telling me the roads are all
closed down.

You said that if you couldn't take the car you'd walk
instead.

It was the last thing you said before the line went dead.
And now I'm waiting by the window holding all the things
of yours I've found.

But there's fire tonight on your side of town,
Orange light in the sky without a sound.
Fire tonight on your side of town.

I watch and wait for you to come around.

I know we always said that we were free.
I know we never thought this would succeed.

But now your face is all that I can see.

But there's fire tonight on your side of town,
Orange light in the sky without a sound.
Fire tonight on your side of town.

I watch and wait for you to come around.