Jethro Tull, Fylingdale Flyer

Through clear skies tracking lightly from far down the line No fanfare, just a blip on the screen No quick conclusions now --- everything will be fine Short-circuit glitsch and not what it seems Fylingdale Flyer --- you're only half way there Green screen liar --- for a second or so we were running scared

On late shift, feeling drowsy eyes glued to the display Dead cert alert, lit match to the straw One last quick game of bowls --- we can still win the day Fail-safe; forget the things that you saw

They checked the systems through and they read A-o.k. Some tiny fuse has probably blown Sit back; relax and soon it will just go away Keep your hands off that red telephone