

# Kate Bush, Frightened Eyes

Just travelling on a bus  
From a friend's house,  
And all these people are looking at me.  
They're gazing out windows,  
In any English country gardens.  
But as gazes meet,  
Vacancy shows on screen.  
But I feel inside  
The latent hysteria:  
"Why is she looking at me?"  
And as I drift from one to one I can see  
They're all like me.  
They've all got frightened eyes  
Saying what they're thinking,  
What they are doing tonight.  
They've all got frightened eyes,  
Saying, "Leave me alone,  
I'm perfectly safe here inside.  
Please don't surprise me."  
Expressionless.  
Everyone here loves cheap wine--  
We all know good taste,  
We just get too busy trying to find  
The right games to play.  
Impatient, aren't we all?  
Watching the time trip by.  
And all these people are looking at me.  
They're gazing out windows.  
They're burning up in there.  
And as I drift from one to one I can see  
They're all like me.  
They've all got frightened eyes  
Saying what they're thinking,  
What they are doing tonight.  
They've all got frightened eyes,  
Saying, "Leave me alone,  
I'm perfectly safe here inside.  
Please don't surprise me."