

Peter Hammill, A Perfect Date

A perfect date to hesitate,
I hope it won't be too long.

You're a sucker for the punch
and the telegraph bells are ringing;
now it's coming to the crunch
as you stumble on the Jaffa Gate.
I think you know how it happens on the stage
when the heavenly choir are singing
you've been taken by a perfect date.

You made the Mount of Venus your Jerusalem,
you're marking time as symbol for debate;
you hope to find some moment close to infinite,
you hope to find a perfect date.

A perfect date to hesitate.
The future beckons us on.
There comes a time to hesitate
I hope it won't be too long.

You're a sucker for the punch
and the telegraph bells are ringing;
now it's coming to the crunch
as you stumble on the Jaffa Gate.
I think you know how it happens on the stage
when the heavenly choir are singing
yeah, you've been taken by a perfect date.

You've been playing on a hunch
and the strings of your heart are zinging.
Yeah, you cut loose from the bunch
but that doesn't mean you've sealed your fate.
I think you know how it happens,
though it's strange, when the choir start singing:
you've been taken by a perfect date.