

Peter Hammill, Sitting Targets

We can talk about it in the car;
we can talk about it with the drive.
Keep your eyes on the road up ahead,
don't forget what we said about staying alive.
If we'd been stuck just a few hours more
I'd have cracked up, I'd say.
No, you never can tell when it's coming;
it's so hard getting out of the way;
to be sitting targets is surely
no better than running away...
Sitting targets in the car
I'll be thinking about it
not so far to, not so far to,
not so far to drive.
Not so far to drive.

Ooh, this time we made our getaway,
we'd been stalling for too long.
Keep your eyes on the road up ahead (oh yeah)
while I try to forget what's been going wrong,
what's been going on...
You'd better check up on the CB,
see what Tail-End Charlie say:
"Oh you never can tell how it's going,
no you never can see how it's been,
but to stay sitting targets is surely
no better than living a dream."
Sitting targets in the car
I've been thinking it over, it's
not so far to, not so far to,
not so far to drive
in the car...

We can talk about it in the car,
surely we can talk about it some other time.
Oh, keep your eyes on the road up ahead
I don't seem to be able to use mine
and I'm losing control of my body
and I'm running scared...
Oh, we're left with a black-and-white movie,
a positional state of affairs,
an obsessional interest in moving
just to prove that we're there,
sitting targets in the car.
I'll be thinking about it, not so far to drive.
Sitting targets in the car,
I've been thinking it over, it's
not so far, not so far,
not too far to drive.