

Simon Townshend, Moving Target

Another moving target
Another face in the crowd
Another moving target
Just getting around
Why must you try better
Why do you lie to yourself
I'm always the one with lines on my face
That somehow you hide so well
How come we all follow you
I know deep inside
that your just like me
Someday it's gonna show it's way through
Why do you try to be better
Why do you try to be someone your not
Loading up yourself to get shot
Oh you lose me and you move me
But you ain't no better
You're just another moving target