

Something For Kate, The Amazing Machine That

Somewhere, we'll meet
Some blue stoned back street
Some black and white scene
Just you, and me, and the amazing machine that does not work
In seprate lives the gentle hum of post-war
For you and I
We're happy here in the sun

I followed you around
I followed you around inside my head
Packed up my bags and unpacked them again

We know this place yeah
We've been here before
You'll find our names,
Their scratched into the wall
We'll be the last ones out of the door
We could smell the fire but we didn't shout
We're down with the ship and we're over and out
Singing along with the count down

Oh, oh oh oh oh oh oh...

A big mistake
To talk like there's no tomorrow
And then it came
We hope, sometimes when hopes are so heavy that
The bird can't fly
We'll see, again
I wanted to show them all of the disorder
I wanted to take your hand and stagger to order

We know this place yeah
We've seen it before
Look at our names yeah
They're scratched into the wall
We'll be the last ones out of the door
We could smell fire but we didn't shout
We're down with the ship and we're over and out
Singing along with the count down

We're singing along

You and me, we were as thick as thieves
We were trying to steal the same thing...