## Squeeze, Third Rail

(Difford/Tilbrook)

As much as I love you As much as I care I just can't pretend that The problem's not there We know all the boundaries From where we both stand Our life has been happy Without any plan But now I feel sorrow As friendship turns stale Our love's still on track but Without a third rail The moon has come up now The sun has gone down A million or more times Since you've been around Our life still goes on but It won't be the same As when we're together Love only knows pain With words that are tender Our love will prevail But can our love go on Without a third rail

White clouds appear like cotton wool
The wind bends trees to bow
As we farewell this love of ours
Like some old sacred cow
As sure as heaven's above us
And hell is down below
Without a third rail to drive us
We'll have no place to go

There's a lump in my throat I'm choked as I say
Our love has reached twilight
Let's call it a day
We kiss on the platform
The doors slowly close
Like theatre curtains
Pulled after the show
We both know it's over
And somehow we've failed
Love's going in circles
Without a third rail