

# The Chameleons UK, Up The Down Escalator

I'm gazing at faces  
Staring blankly at me  
I suppose it's just a sign of the times  
They tell me tomorrow will never arrive  
But I've seen it end a million times

I lost my direction while dodging the flak  
Oh give me a hint or something  
Now they can erase us  
At the flick of a switch  
How long will they wait  
No!  
There must be something wrong boys

Obnoxious actions  
Obnoxious results  
Teachers who refuse to be taught  
Distorted pictures  
And dizzy, dizzy people  
Rush by me at the speed of thought

Sitting at tables  
And throwing the scraps  
For Christ's sake leave them something  
Now they can erase us  
At the flick of a switch  
Will they hesitate  
No!  
There must be something wrong boys  
They're dragging me down

Eden  
There's no Eden, anyway.

They're dragging me down  
You either swim or you drown