

Ultravox, Maximum Acceleration

I thought you knew me by now
Let the lights go on roaring
Someone's hand on my shoulder
Then whip past the turning point
There's time for the taking

Chorus:

Maximum acceleration

Maximum acceleration

Maximum acceleration

A face that goes slowly

A signal close by me

The landscapes are changing

And some of us flipped a coin

And shimmered away

(Chorus)

You really were aching

It's turning to twilight

Moving over and under

Then a couple of figures

Shook their heads of the high lines

(Chorus)