

Fylingdale Flyer

Jethro Tull

Through clear skies tracking lightly from far down the line
No fanfare, just a blip on the screen.
No quick conclusions now everything will be fine,
Short-circuit glitch and not what it seems.
Fylingdale Flyer you're only half way there,
Green screen liar for a second or so we were running scared.

On late shift, feeling drowsy eyes glued to the display.
Dead cert alert, lit match to the straw.
One last quick game of bowls we can still win the day.
Fail-safe; forget the things that you saw.
Fylingdale Flyer you're only half way there,
Green screen liar for a second or so we were running scared.

They checked the systems through and they read A-O.K.
Some tiny fuse has probably blown
Sit back; relax and soon it will just go away,
Keep your hands off that red telephone.
Fylingdale Flyer you're only half way there,
Green screen liar for a second or so we were running scared.
Fylingdale Flyer you're only half way there,
Green screen liar for a second or so we were running scared.