What a state to be in It's a world of indecision So self destructive And such an ugly business

In and out of fashion You always leave your mark An indefinite decision A dangerous remark

when you're cold and tired Don't turn your head away The distance that's between us Gets bigger every day

how come you never see You're as faraway as faraway can be You're as faraway as faraway can be

You try so hard to impress
You talk the telephone to death
It's what you can't see that counts
But you haven't worked that out yet

There is no reason
There is no plan
The truth can be deceptive
From such a quiet man

There's madness in your words Not wishing to be heard But just like yesterday You've already slipped away

You're as faraway as faraway
As faraway as faraway
As faraway as faraway
As faraway as faraway
As faraway faraway
As faraway from me as you can be