

See the sun crawling over the sky.
Keep an eye on the surf and the sea and the sand.
Don't you know every night is a stand-
off with the fucking horizon!

You had a real time of it.
Staring off into the light.
Hands tied behind your back.
Steel chair giving you shivers.
You've always had a problem flowing down rivers...

See the rain falling down from the sky to its death,
Smashed on the street in despair, somewhere over there I swear!

You had a real time of it.
Staring up into the light.
Hands tied behind your head...go!

Stranded on the carousel.
A cripple from the wreck.
I was ringing a bell's neck, looking for a sign.

"Three stars means I'm losing you,"
says The Night to one of her romances.
The plane lands and everybody dances, it's fine...

You had a real time of it.
Staring off into the light.
Hands tied behind your head.
Steel chair giving you shivers.
You always had a problem flowing down rivers!
You've always had a problem flowing down rivers!