

# No One Driving

John Foxx

Seems like you were lit inside  
I feel like fog beside the shine  
Figure fades away  
Someone takes my place  
Meshing with the pictures on the pages

There's no-one driving  
There's no-one driving  
There's no-one driving  
There's no-one

The family's back from long ago  
The voices burnt, the voices gold  
Vapour trails go by  
Voices on the lines  
Nothing to come back to can't we fade?

There's no-one driving  
There's no-one driving  
There's no-one driving  
There's no-one

Someone's gone liquid in the sheets  
A sudden smell of burning leaves  
The old streets overgrown  
Somewhere else to go  
It's just another switchback can't we fade?

There's no-one driving  
There's no-one driving  
There's no-one driving  
There's no-one