

# Touch And Go

John Foxx

We stepped out in the shatter light  
And I watched as we blew away  
Through a sea of seats  
And the tangled-up streets

And the cities in a grey-blue haze  
In the catalogue  
All the places fold in  
Underneath a daylight moon

Grey eyes, brown eyes, mad nights, red skies  
Well I keep them in a jumble room  
So while I am the one who waits here  
We all know that it's all such a game of Touch And Go

Let's play at Touch And Go  
I'm waking up in the moving windows  
Going out to play the game of Touch And Go  
'Cause it's all so touch and go

The summer boy in his dark-blue shirt  
Getting letters from Tokyo  
And we're sitting in a shaky lake  
Or gliding over to a girl with a broken nose

There's motorway sparks  
And meetings in the park  
And fires from years ago  
You can watch your friends

Through this tiny lens  
Then you'll know that there's no way home  
So while I am the one who waits here  
We all know that it's all such a game of Touch And Go

Let's play at Touch And Go  
Waking up in the moving windows  
Going out again to play the game of Touch And Go  
'Cause it's all so touch and go

Let's go  
Touch  
Go  
Touch And Go  
Touch And Go  
Touch  
Go  
Touch And Go  
Touch And Go  
Oh-oh

Now it's springtime  
On the moving stairway  
Time to start again  
And I'm wondering vaguely just whose face this is

And could we ever be friends?

Outside now it's so huge and blue  
And the city windows start to glow  
And the tides are soft as we're casting off

As the summer starts to show  
So while I am the one who waits here  
Where I like to play the game of Touch And Go  
Let's play at Touch And Go

I'm waking up in the moving windows  
Going out again to play the game of Touch And Go  
'Cause it's all so touch and go  
So let's go