

## Panorama

Steve Harley

Murder follows me like a leech from sunset, hard on my heels to  
the midnight

Beach

Multitudes of every skin, around the glowing sparks they begin  
To sing

Everybody is watching the dancer, all the way from barcelona

Teddy boy's are farming, it's all a little alarming

I felt forty-five and was barely alive

I saw a human tribe and was terrified

Cross-legged and nonchalant, I try to make the sermon read

Back to front

Laughing all the time, this soeech goes like a dream and all

Of us hits the streets

Everybody screams "follow the leader" and begging now for food  
from

The feeder

Murder taps my shoulder - I fell the air getting colder

I felt forty-five and was barely alive

I saw a human tribe and was terrified

Simply, now it's matter of time, everything is loose but soon

It will be fine

Giving out whiskey and rules, we're just dangling our feet sitt  
ing

Here by the pool

Everybody is calling me something (all the time we're looking f  
or something)

Teddy boys in armour, threatening my whole panorama

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I saw a human tribe and was terrified