

We Know Too Much

The Call

I went down where the road meets the sea
And I took everything that I owned
I was sitting on catastrophes knee
I was expecting Armageddon to come
The highway was choked with its usual
Clots of pick-ups and loud radios
And the airwaves were full of the obvious
I was muttering, "Oh, what have we done"
You cried out to stop me
You cried out to stop me
I said oh no, it's too late
You and me, we know too much
You and me, we know too much
Well, I dreamed that we found bloody guns
As we're looking for the holes in the air
Someone shouted we were the ones
So I stepped on the gas in despair
I woke up from the dream in a sweat
With the knowledge of evil and good
I looked at my own silhouette
In the back with a bad attitude
You reached out to touch me
You reached out to touch me
I said oh no, it's too true
You and me, we know too much
You and me, we know too much
You and me, we know too much
In our hearts we were wandering gypsies
In our mind we were heirs to the druids
To the poor we were swaddled in riches
To the rich we had nothing but poor
We don't know what become of our fortunes
Into the rescue or into the lines
We are gathering speed through this tunnel
To go down where the truth meets the lie
You reached out to soothe me
You reached out to soothe me
I said it's too cruel
You and me, we know too much
You and me, we know too much
You and me, we know too much