

# Dislocation

Ultravox

Running down an empty street  
Perhaps it was a railway station  
Smell of eau de cologne  
The sound of a celebration

Oh, oh, oh, dislocation  
Oh, oh, oh, dislocation

Just a swimmer growing dimmer  
In the glimmer of a summer  
Waving gladly, swimming madly  
Never never going under

Oh, oh, oh, dislocation  
Oh, oh, oh, dislocation

The sun was going down one quiet evening  
Someone came into the room while I was half-asleep  
We spoke for a while, I couldn't see his face  
Later on when he was gone, I realized I didn't catch his name

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