

## Up Front

Wipers

It's got to be up front  
Go to be so close to trust  
It's got to be up front  
Got to be so close to touch

Oh it's such a shame  
You no longer feel the pain  
I can't stick around  
While you try to decide

So why just sit so plain  
Your eyes show the strain  
I can't stick around  
While you try to decide