Dislocation

Ultravox

Running down an empty street
Perhaps it was a railway station
Smell of eau de cologne
The sound of a celebrationOh, oh, oh, dislocation
Oh, oh, oh, dislocationJust a swimmer growing dimmer
In the glimmer of a summer
Waving gladly, swimming madly
Never never going underOh, oh, oh, dislocation
Oh, oh, oh, dislocationThe 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 nameOh, oh, oh, dislocation
Oh, oh, oh, dislocationOh, oh, oh, dislocation
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In the glimmer of a summer
Waving gladly, swimming madly
Never, never going under

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