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 Oh, oh, oh, dislocationOh, oh, oh, dislocation Oh, oh, oh, dislocationOh, oh, oh, dislocationJust a swimmer growing dimmer In the glimmer of a summer Waving gladly, swimming madly Never, never going under

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