Third Rail (Emma Freud 1994)

Squeeze

As much as I love you As much as I care I just can't pretend that The problem's not there We know all the boundaries From where we both stand Our life has been happy Without any plan But now I feel sorrow As friendship turns stale Our love's still on track but Without a third rail The moon has come up now The sun has gone down A million or more times Since you've been around Our life still goes on but It won't be the same As when we're together Love only knows pain With words that are tender Our love will prevail But can our love go on Without a third railWhite clouds appear like cotton wool The wind bends trees to bow As we farewell this love of ours Like some old sacred cow As sure as heaven's above us And hell is down below Without a third rail to drive us We'll have no place to goThere's a lump in my throat I'm choked as I say Our love has reached twilight Let's call it a day We kiss on the platform The doors slowly close Like theatre curtains Pulled after the show

We both know it's over

And somehow we've failed Love's going in circles Without a third rail

Songwriters DIFFORD, CHRIS/TILBROOK, GLENNPublished by

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