

# ...and Through The Wire

Peter Gabriel

And through the wire I hear your voice  
And through the wire I touch the power  
And through the wire I see your face  
It's through the wire Friday night, you're staying at home I want you  
I'm tickling and clicking a metronome I want you  
Prowling the waterhole-I wait for the kill I want you  
Pressure's building-overspill I want you And through the wire You are secure  
And through the wire We can talk  
And through the wire We can walk  
It's through the wire Watchmaker steadies his delicate hand I want you  
For barbeque parties on blood red sands I want you  
Caught in the struggle tight on the rod I want you  
Bring out the devil to bring out the god I want you And through the wire I hear your voice  
And through the wire I touch the power  
And through the wire I see your face  
It's through the wire Driving 'round the city rings  
Staring at the shape of things  
I talk in pictures not in words  
Overloaded with everything we said  
be careful where you tread  
Watch the wire And through the wire You are secure  
And through the wire We can talk  
And through the wire We can walk  
And through the wire We're clinging like leeches  
And through the wire We push out tailormade speeches  
And through the wire We get so strange across the border  
We get so strange across the border

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