The True Wheel

Brian Eno

We are the 801, we are the central shaft
And we are here to let you
Take advantage of our lack of craft
Certain streets have certain corners
Sooner or later we'll turn yoursWe are the 801, we are the central shaft
And thus throughout two years
We've crossed the ocean in our little craft, row, row, row
Now we're on the telephone
Making final arrangements, ding dingWe are the 801, we are the central shaftLooking for a certain ratio
Someone must have left it underneath the carpet
Looking up and down the radio
Oh, oh, nothing there this timeLooking for a certain ratio
Someone said they saw it parking in a car lot
Looking up and down the radio
Oh, oh, nothing there this timeGoing back down to the rodeo
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, here we goWe are the table, the captain's table
Let's get it understood
Let's get it understoodWe are the losers, we are the cruisers
Let's get it understood
Let's get it understoodWe are the diners, the final diners
Let's get it understood
Let's get it understoodMost of us are tinkers
Some of us, tailors
And we've got candlesticks
And lots of cocktail sticksWe saw the lovers the modern lovers
And they looked very good
They looked as if they could
We are the neighbors the noisy neighborsWe think just like you would
We think just like you shouldOhh ohh ohh
Ohh ohh ohh
Ohh ohh ohh
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