

# Eyes on the Horizon

Brendan Benson

Well, I'm convinced that underneath that black hair  
There's a listening device planted there  
And there's a man who follows me everywhere  
And I shouldn't care

I sit and watch as the world takes shape  
In streaks of colour and fields of rain  
Thrown to the lions, or burned at the stake  
It's a choice that we all have to make  
It's a choice that I'll have to make

Eyes on the horizon  
The sky is so blinding  
And it's not so surprising that it's nowhere  
But you're so happy to be there

Whatever happened to the boy next door  
We never see him around anymore  
I heard he drowned and washed up on the shore  
Or maybe somebody evened the score  
Or maybe somebody scored

I found a tracking device in my shoe  
Isn't there something that someone can do?  
I trust no one, and especially you  
You told them everything that you knew  
You told them all that you knew

Eyes on the horizon  
The sun is so blinding  
And it's not so surprising that it's nowhere  
But you're so happy to be there  
Oh...

Here I am and it's nowhere again  
And your eye's on me and your hand is a pen  
And you're writing it down, but you don't have an end  
It's so good to be here with my old, familiar friend  
Nowhere...

Well, I'm convinced that underneath that blonde hair  
There's a listening device planted there  
And there's a man who follows us everywhere  
And we shouldn't care  
No, we shouldn't care

Eyes on the horizon  
It's only thunder and lightning  
And again you're surmising  
That it's nowhere  
Ohh, but you're still happy to be there  
Oh, oh, nowhere, nowhere, nowhere

Nowhere  
You told them all that you knew  
Nowhere  
I found a tracking device in my shoe

Nowhere  
Isn't there something that someone can do?  
Nowhere  
I trust no one and especially you

Nowhere  
You told them all that you knew  
Nowhere...