

## We Know Too Much

### The Call

I went down where the road meets the sea  
And I took everything that I owned  
I was sitting on catastrophes knee  
I was expecting Armageddon to come  
The highway was choked with its usual  
Clots of pick-ups and loud radios  
And the airwaves were full of the obvious  
I was muttering, "Oh, what have we done"  
You cried out to stop me  
You cried out to stop me  
I said oh no, it's too late  
You and me, we know too much  
You and me, we know too much  
Well, I dreamed that we found bloody guns  
As we're looking for the holes in the air  
Someone shouted we were the ones  
So I stepped on the gas in despair  
I woke up from the dream in a sweat  
With the knowledge of evil and good  
I looked at my own silhouette  
In the back with a bad attitude  
You reached out to touch me  
You reached out to touch me  
I said oh no, it's too true  
You and me, we know too much  
You and me, we know too much  
You and me, we know too much  
In our hearts we were wandering gypsies  
In our mind we were heirs to the druids  
To the poor we were swaddled in riches  
To the rich we had nothing but poor  
We don't know what become of our fortunes  
Into the rescue or into the lines  
We are gathering speed through this tunnel  
To go down where the truth meets the lie  
You reached out to soothe me  
You reached out to soothe me  
I said it's too cruel  
You and me, we know too much  
You and me, we know too much  
You and me, we know too much