

Automobile

John Foxx

It feels good to go
In one straight line
From A to B
In my automobile

Smooth and fast
In the traffic flow
And the lights go by
And the sky's aglow

I'm not reading any signs
Because I know this road
And the driving is good
And I drive alone

Automobile
Automobile
Automobile
Automobile

Just a turn of the wheel
Down the one-way street
I take a glance in the mirror
And I sit back in the seat

Make a graceful curve
Up to the interchange
Then I glide up to the lights
I'm feeling top of the range

Automobile
Automobile
Automobile
Automobile

Through the traffic lights
Down to the expressway
Along the harbour side
Across the filter lanes

Into Chinatown
Through industrial zones
By the shopping malls
And the high-rise homes

Automobile
Automobile
Automobile
Automobile

There's a beautiful face
Behind the pale green glass
I take a glance in the mirror
Then I drive on past

There's a time of life
When you need to choose

So I glance in the mirror
Then I tune into the news

Automobile
Automobile
Automobile
Automobile

Drive by the fountains
And the restaurants
All the trees are lit
Down the boulevards

Mathematical curves
Symmetrical lines
Made of metal and glass
Ergonomic designs

Automobile
Automobile
Automobile
Automobile