

Walking on Rails

Mental As Anything

Walking on rails when you have a conversation
And you get the sensation
That you're talking to a tape recorder
But you can't find the volume
And the needle's off the station

Walking on rails when you see someone
that you used to know
But you don't let them see you
by dressing in grey
you manage to vanish away against the asphalt

Walking on rails
Till I'm sharp again
Walking on rails
Till I'm smart again

Walking on rails when you hear someone
Out in the hall
They've got amplifiers in their shoes

And you wonder how they could choose to be so cruel

I found myself in a situation
Where I couldn't stop avoiding eye contact all the time
Kept expecting a knock on the door
To come late at night
But all I could hear was a factory siren in my ear

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