

## Still Talking

### The Astronauts

There's a man on the east side of Paris  
Who looks sadly into the Seine  
He ain't seen his love since the overthrow  
Will he see her again

On the hills of an African township  
There are some children who could never be saved  
And the soldiers eyes are those of fanatics  
Dance on their graves

And the sun beats down on the East Sussex village  
Where the orders always come from above  
And Bill's in the cornfield with Mary  
They're in love

And at night when the crowds reassemble  
To look for an easier route  
The CIA he's up in the tower blocks  
He's got orders to shoot

Implication seems a strange way to heighten  
The sense of a will to survive  
One fond caress at the peak of excitement  
Keeps the natives alive

And they're down in the East Sussex village  
Where Churchill's still known as a saint  
The two are engaged and the neighbours  
Think it's rather quaint

On a bridge near the end of the freeway  
There's a blonde in a hamburger joint  
She invites all the boys in but she  
Sometimes questions the point

Was that you at the last demonstration  
Taking photos of militant men  
Well I thought you believed in the movement  
Now I must think again

And down in the East Sussex village  
The two have been married a year  
But one day he caught her reading his folder  
And she disappeared

'Cause it seems he worked undercover  
A lover by night an agent by day  
And he covered his tracks on one quiet Friday  
And he flew away