

# New Model Army, 1984 1984 Produced By New

I'm heading north I'm heading home

Doing 125

I close my eyes and count to ten

Ha Ha Yeah I'm still alive

Perfect Perfect tunnel vision

Razor sharp and racing racing

These moments, immortal

No one touches this

CHORUS:

These things they flow

As blood must flow

Dust to dust and wind must blow

Nothing that I need to know

Or ever understand

These things they flow

as blood must flow

Dust to dust and wind must blow

You can die before you get old

But me, I'm going to live forever

The music plays, the party swings

The gaiety walls come closing in

I catch your eye, you take my hand

Out into the night we run

Dancing down those deadend streets

Howling at the moon like little kids

Out on the grass at the top of the hill

Your breath tastes sw ...

CHORUS:

These things they flow ...

And If I say I hate this place

Don't take it as personal

And just cos I want to kill somebody

Doesn't mean to say that I will

And I don't think that that

Makes me crazy

And anyway I'm way past caring

There's a ride leaves out of here at 9.00

What do you say, what do you say

CHORUS:

Tonight we'll flow ...

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