

Man On The Line

Chris de Burgh



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Find more information about Chris de Burgh at <http://www.chrisdeburgh.net>.

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The Ecstasy Of Flight (I Love The Night)

Come to my door, meet me at midnight,
I can't wait anymore, and after midnight,
We must head for the town,
Keep under cover till dawn,
With a bagful of wine;

The night is alive, look in the shadows,
Because now is the time, out in the shadows,
To be somebody else, complete transformation,
From the someone we are in the day;

I hear a noise - there is something going on,
I hear a voice - there is something going on,
I see the boys - there is something going on,
And something is happening to me, yea;

I love the night, I love the night,
I love the element of danger and the ecstasy of flight,
I love the night, I love the night,
I love to dance with a stranger and to feel her delight,
And when the dancing is through, I kick off my shoes,
And I listen to the beating of my heart...

After the fall, then came the hunger,
In the hearts of us all, ooh such a hunger,
That begins after dark, hides in the heart,
Like a wolf that is waiting inside;

I see a light - there is something going on,
It's getting bright - there is something going on,
I look outside - there is something going on,
And someone is calling to me;

I love the night, I love the night,
I love the element of danger and the ecstasy of flight,
I love the night, I love the night,
I love to be with a stranger and to feel her delight,
And when the morning begins, I have to get in,
Before sunlight can fall upon my face;

I love the night, I love the night,
I love the element of danger and the ecstasy of flight,
I love the night, I love the night...

Sight And Touch

My girl wakes in her bed of night,
Dressed in silver and dressed in white,
She says she's having the strangest dreams,
Of another time and century;

And now she speaks of a far-off place,
A woman and a man are in a deep embrace,
Don't they know it's against the law,
Well it must have been before the war,
Long before; it was

Real love and devotion - with sight and touch,
Real love and emotion - with sight and touch,
Real love and devotion, before the modern world;

She hears voices in her mind,
Talking of another world lost in time,
Before they took away the words,
That told us how we used to be,
Our history; words of

Real love and devotion - with sight and touch,
Real love and emotion - with sight and touch,
Real love and devotion, before the modern world;

And now we live in a two by four,
Never going outside through the door,
They're watching us on the videoline,
But we sit and wait until the night,
And in the night, we have

Sweet love and devotion - with sight and touch,
Real love and emotion - with sight and touch,
Sweet love and devotion, in such a modern world;

We're never going to be lonely - with sight and touch,
We're never going to be lonely - with sight and touch,
We're never going to be lonely in such a modern world...

Taking It To The Top

Every now and then I hear a song I used to know,
Playing late at night on radio,
And I remember when the schooldays finally had to end,
We were neatly wrapped and sent off in a row;

To be champions of the world,
We can take on anyone,
Nothing's going to keep us from the door;

We're taking it to the top - oh yes indeed we are,
We've come this far,
We're taking it to the top - oh yes indeed we will,
We've got the skill,
We're taking it to the top, hitting them from the heart,
Too late to stop, right from the start,
Up to the top, giving it all we've got,
To the top of the hill right now!

Working on the window of a boardroom in the sky,
Business men in suits go flying by,
They're heading for the greatest day that they have ever seen,
Selling bridges to the japanese;

We are the champions of the world,
We can take on anyone,
Nothing's going to keep us on the floor;

We're taking it to the top - oh yes indeed we are,
We've come this far,
We're taking it to the top - oh yes indeed we will,
We've got the skill,
We're taking it to the top, hitting them from the heart,
Too late to stop, right now!

Taking it to the top - oh yes indeed we are,
We've come this far,
We're taking it to the top - oh yes indeed we will,
We've got the skill,
We're taking it to the top, hitting them from the heart,
Too late to stop, once we have started,
To the top, giving it all we've got,
To the top of the hill right now, right now!

The Head And The Heart

Let us talk no more, let us go to sleep,
Let the rain fall on the window pane,
And fill the castle keep,
I am weary now, weary to my bones,
Weary from the travelling,
And the endless country roads,
That brought us here tonight, for this weekend,
And a chance to work it out,
For we cannot live together, and we cannot live apart,
It's the classical dilemma between the head and the heart;

She is sleeping now, softly in the night,
And in my heart of darkness she has been the only light,
I am lost in love, looking at her face,
And still I hear the voice of reason,
Telling me to chase these dreams away,
Oh here we go again, we're divided from the start,
For we cannot live together, and we cannot live apart,
It's the classical dilemma between the head and the heart,
The head and the heart;

Now the dawn begins, and still I cannot sleep,
My head is spinning round but now the way is clear to me,
There is nothing left, nothing left to show,
The jury and the judge will see, it's time to let her go,
Now hear the heart,
I believe that time will show,
She will always be a part of my world,
I don't want to see her go,
So I plead my case to hear the heart,
And stay...

It's time to let her go - I don't want to let her go...
It's time to let her go - I don't want to let her go...
It's time to let her go - I don't want to let her go...
It's time to let her go...

And in this classical dilemma,
I find for - the heart.

The Sound Of A Gun

I have seen the diamond stylus,
Cut a groove from north to south,
Heard them calling from the islands for a better day,
One by one they tell their story,
One by one it's just the same,
"They've taken our leaders,
And all their believers are paralysed,
And now we can't turn back - somebody is watching you!
Don't turn round - yesterday's gone!
And even the children are waking at midnight in tears,
Didn't anyone hear? Mother, mother, mother..."

Hush child go to sleep, it's only the sound of a gun,
Hush child go to sleep, it's only the sound of a gun;

Looking out my bedroom window,
I remember early days,
When the shot that wounded millions took our breath away,
But now the shadow of a gunman,
With his balaclava eyes, is making the news,
Calling out the warnings on the telephone,
"You're in the line of fire - wish there was another way!
Line of fire - anything goes,"
And who is the winner, and what will the minister say,
At the end of the day? Never, never, never, never!

Hush child go to sleep, it's only the sound of a gun,
Hush child go to sleep, it's only the sound of a gun;

This is bella soma, this is bella soma...
Mother, mother, mother...

Hush child go to sleep, it's only the sound of a gun,
Hush child go to sleep, it's only the sound of a gun,
Hush child go to sleep, it's only the sound of a gun,
Hush child do not weep,
It's only the sound of a world on the run,
You're hearing the sound of a gun;

High On Emotion

Oh my heart is spinning like a wheel,
Only she can see the way that I fell,
Eyes are holding right across the room,
High explosion coming out of the blue;

Well here we go again,
Living in a world that others cannot share,
Yea here we go again,
We are moving from a spark to a flame;

I am high on emotion, high again,
High on emotion, your love will find the way;

Oh my heart is burning like a fire,
Closer now and she is breathing desire,
Take my hand and give it all your light,
Take command I am your rhythm tonight;

Well here we go again,
Living in a world that others cannot share,
Yea here we go again,
We are moving from a spark to a flame;

I am high on emotion, high again,
High on emotion, your love will find the way;

I am high on emotion, high again,
High on emotion, your love will find the way;
High on emotion, high again,
High on emotion, your love will find the way;

Much More Than This

Sometimes the man in me gets restless,
I need to get away from you,
And spend some time with someone that I knew,
Just to see her for a night,
And in the candlelight,
To talk and remember early days;

Sometimes the woman in you's uneasy,
I can see it in your eyes,
Just like me you need to know,
Can you still fly,
Can you still arouse the passions,
Of another man,
And if you carry it through, what would I do?

It would take much more than this,
To break a love so long in the making,
It would take much more than talk or dreams,
To shake so strong a foundation - more than this;

Sometimes the man in me gets lonely,
When I am away from you,
And in the darkness of another hotel room,
If there's someone in the night saying,
"It's gonna be alright to ease away the pain of missing you,
What can I do?"

It would take much more than this,
To break a love so long in the making,
It would take much more than talk or dreams,
To shake so strong a foundation - more than this...

Man On The Line

There's a man on the line, he is wasting my time,
He calls me everyday, he's got nothing to say,
And at the dead of night when I turn out the light,
The telephone rings, it's him again;

I wouldn't mind if he told me,
Just what the hell is going on,
He like a man in a fever,
I know that something is wrong,
He's whispering your name!

There's a man on the line and he is wasting my time,
He calls me everyday, and he won't go away,
Is he part of a plan, is he a government man,
Well one thing is true, he's after you;

He must be totally crazy,
He must be out of his mind,
To be in love with a lady,
Ah when that lady is mine,
He's whispering your name, whispering your name, tell me, tell me,

How many men have seen this heaven,
How many down in flames,
How many men are lost forever,
How many still in chains?
Just whispering your name, whispering your name...

There's a man on the line and he's still waisting my time,
He calls me day after day and it's always the same,
And at the dead of the night,
When I turn out the light,
The telephone rings, yes it's him again;

He's got me deep in suspicion,
He's got me looking at you,
He like a man with a mission,
Ah tell me what did you do?
He's whispering your name, whispering your name, tell me, tell me,

How many men have seen this heaven,
How many down in flames,
How many men are lost forever,
How many still in chains?
Just whispering your name, whispering your name,

Oh there's a man on the line - whispering your name!

Moonlight And Vodka

Fix me a drink, make it a strong one,
Hey comrade, a drink, make it a long one,
My hands are shaking and my feet are numb,
My head is aching and the bar's going round,
And I'm so down, in this foreign town;

Tonight there's a band, it ain't such a bad one,
Play me a song, don't make it a sad one,
I can't even talk to these Russian girls,
The beer is lousy and the food is worse,
And it's so damn cold, yes it's so damn cold,
I know it's hard to believe,
But I haven't been warm for a week;

Moonlight and vodka, takes me away,
Midnight in Moscow is lunchtime in L.A.,
Ooh play boys, play...

Espionage is a serious business,
Well I've had enough of this serious business,
That dancing girl is making eyes at me,
I'm sure she's working for the K.G.B.
In this paradise, ah cold as ice;

Moonlight and vodka, takes me away,
Midnight in Moscow is sunshine in L.A.,
Yes, in the good old U.S.A.

Transmission Ends

Looking out on a windy sky,
Watching seabirds as they fly,
On a summer day, on a summer day;

And now the sun is here to stay,
The winter seems so far away,
In the summertime, in the summertime;

Sitting here with my love tonight,
News is breaking from the south,
On the radio, on the radio;

Brother lead and sister steel,
Are playing out their final scene,
On the radio, on the radio;

And when you lie beside me soft and quiet in the night,
I often listen to the rhythm of your heartbeat giving life,
You are so precious to me darling, it will always be that way,
Until the final act is over,
Until every man has spoken,
Until every battle's done,
Until the day,
Transmission ends, transmission ends;

Waiting up for a show tonight,
Coming in via satellite,
From America, from America;

Whispers from some far-off place,
Are drifting into outer space,
From America, from America;

And when I see a shooting star go flashing in the night,
I often wonder if some other beings also see the light,
And are they picking up our signals,
As they spin off into space,
Until the final act is over,
Until every man has spoken,
Until every summer's gone,
Until every battle's done,
Until the day,
Transmission ends, transmission ends;

Oh don't let it happen, don't let it happen, no, no,
Darling, I'm always going to love you,
Yes I'm always going to love you,

Darling, I'm always going to love you,
Until the final day,
Until the final hour,
I'm always going to be with you,
Yes I'm always going to be with you,
My love always going to be with you,
Until the day comes down,
The man is on the radio,

"This is station planet Earth, we're closing down,
Transmission ends,
Station planet Earth is closing down,
Transmission ends, transmission ends."