And Through the Wire

Peter Gabriel

And through the wire I hear your voice And through the wire I touch the power And through the wire I see your face

It's through the wireFriday night, you're staying at home (I want you)

I'm tickling and clicking a metronome (I want you)

Prowling the waterhole, I wait for the kill (I want you)

Pressure's building-overspill (I want you) And through the wire You are secure

And through the wire We can talk

And through the wire We can walk

It's through the wire

Watchmaker steadies his delicate hand (I want you)

For barbeque parties on blood red sands (I want you)

Caught in the struggle tight on the rod (I want you)

Bring out the devil to bring out the god (I want you) And through the wire I hear your voice

And through the wire I touch the power

It's through the wireDriving 'round the city rings

Staring at the shape of things

I talk in pictures not in words

Overloaded with everything we said

Be careful where you tread

Watch the wire

And through the wire You are secure

And through the wire We can talk

And through the wire We can walk

And through the wire We're clinging like leeches

And through the wire We push out tailormade speeches

And through the wire We get so strange across the border

We get so strange across the border

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/