

Marillion "Incommunicado"

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I'd be really pleased to meet you
if only I could remember your name

But I got problems with my memory
ever since I got a winner in the fame game.
I'm a citizen of Legoland travellin' incommunicado

And I don't give a damn for the Fleet Street
afficionados.

But I don't want to be
The backpage interview

I don't want launderette anonymity.
I want my handprints in the
Concrete on Sunset Boulevard

A dummy in Tussauds
you'll see.
Incommunicado
incommunicado

Incommunicado
incommunicado.

I'm a marquee veteran

A multi-media bonafide celebrity

I've got an allergy to Perrier

Daylight and responsibility.
I'm a rootin'-tootin' cowboy

A Peter Pan with street credibility

Always taking the point with
The dawn patrol fraternity.

Sometimes it seems like I've been here before

When I hear opportunity kicking in my door.

Call it synchronicity
call it 'deja vu'

I just put my faith in destiny
it's the way that

But I don't want to be a tin can tied
To the bumper of a wedding limousine.
Or currently residing in the where-are-they-now-file

A toupee on the cabaret scene.
I wanna do adverts for American Express cards

talk shows on prime time TV

A villa in France
my own cocktail bar
and that's where you're gonna find me.
Incommunicado
incommunicado
incommunicado
incommunicado.

Sometimes it seems like I've been here before . . .

Incommunicado
incommunicado
incommunicado

incommunicado is the only way.
In-com-mu-nicado
in-com-mu-nicado

in-com-mu-nicado
in-com-mu-nicado.

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