

## Steve Hackett

### "Singular Band"

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Thinking lots of a pretty face  
When we were yong, such smashing days  
We'd pass the time in such pleasant ways  
Happy just to be iiving-oh yeah!  
Too many summers controlled our heads  
Too many memories - so many dead  
We fall behind but we also lead them  
Listened all the time to a singular band

Put our resources into one appollo  
We only had to watch and follow  
Then swoop around like a possessed swallow  
Thinking only of winning ?c oh yeah!  
And all the iime defending ourselves  
Brushed aside all the tempting sea-shells  
Charging-up like battery cells  
Looking all the time for a singular band

You and me getting everywhere now  
On the land and in the air now  
Got no worries of getting there now  
(consider what we're attempting-oh yeah!)  
And now we have lots of pretty clothes  
Many friends and many foes  
Looking wonderful but heaven knows  
Who will want us now we're turning into singular band

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