

Face To Face (Overland/Overland/Jupp)

There's a face at the window
There's a shadow on the blind
A stranger's voice on the telephone
And it ain't no friend of mine
Two glasses on the table
And a half smoked cigarette
Knowing smiles, no explanations
Like all the things that you forget
And there's only one way to work it out baby

Face to face
Heart to heart
Tell me what it really means to you
Face to face
Heart to heart
Is there anything left that we can do
We got to get this thing
Get this thing in the open, face to face
Face to face

You know that you got this whole town talking
And it seems the joke's on me
And they say you're always the last to know
How did they hide their sympathy
And there's only one way to work it out baby

Face to face
Heart to heart
Well tell me what it really means to you
Face to face
Heart to heart
Is there anything left that we can do
We got to get this thing
Get this thing in the open

Face to face
Heart to heart
Tell me what it really means to you
Face to face
Heart to heart
Is there anything left that we can do
Face to face
Heart to heart
We got to work it, work it, work it, work it out
Face to face
Heart to heart

from the FM album INDISCREET