

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*