

I was driving up from the south
Following a truck
My battery was running out
And I'd found him by good luck
And the sun had gone down long ago
On a cold December day
The stars up there were all aglow
But they couldn't light my way

I'd found out by word of mouth
That I was still alive
Been in serious doubt
As to whether I'd survived
But my boot was on the accelerator
And my hands were on the wheel
And my brain was an incinerator
Burning everything unreal

The cops had pulled me over
In the twilight near Bordeaux
They took apart everything I had
Before they let me go
How they reminded me of you
And the technique you employ
When gathering information new
Which later you deploy

It was cold and getting colder
Jack had snapped his fingers south
There was snow in Barcelona
And their fuel was running out
Everything that could freeze was frozen
Water air but not our hearts
And with kindness I kept going
I can't stop once I start

Then somewhere in the night
Just shy of the coast
Like some nameless parasite
I had to leave my host
And as his red lights left me
My game no game to him

I said a thank you silently
And someone plugged
A loose wire in

Looking back from here
I realise
What one loose wire can do
And in the past I'd theorize
I've pulled out quite a few
But there's no use in blaming
That will get me no where
It's better to quit complaining
And walk away from there