

Parallel Lines

Little River Band

It's the twentieth century, it's picking up speed,
Everyone's out for number one,
Creatures of habit, fashion and style,
Not time for love, we're on the run.

Parallel lines, parallel lines,
Movin' together but we never touch,
Parallel lines, parallel lines,
That's how you and I live - in parallel lines.

Lookin' for answers, searchin' for clues,
Some of us get more than we need,
Givin' and takin' but everyone pays,
Until we are brought down to our knees.

Parallel lines, parallel lines,
Movin' together but we never touch,
Parallel lines, parallel lines,
That's how you and I live - in parallel lines.

Sometimes I wonder how we ever survive,
Caught in between these parallel lines.
Standing in circles, sitting in queues,
Strictly adhering to our views.

Parallel lines, parallel lines,
Movin' together but we never touch,
Parallel lines, parallel lines,
That's how you and I live - in parallel lines.