Driving through the night rain,
And another hall to play.
Supporting this month's disciples
With important things to say.
The DJ's bored, the kids have scored,
The heavies prowl the place.
The sound check's done, you start your run
To the ten heads in this place.

This could be the moment, This could be the moment, This could be the moment You've been waiting for, You've been heading for, You've been waiting for, This could be.

Driving through the night streets
On a brand new set of wheels.
The radio's low, she's talking slow,
Telling you how she feels.

She's in a dream, she hears a scream, She no longer has control. Her heart's been hurt, her life won't work, The play is for her soul.

This could be the moment, This could be the moment, This could be the moment You've been waiting for, You've been heading for, You've been waiting for, This could be.