

# Too Close To The Sun

The Mutton Birds

It's so dry here  
One spark and the whole place could go up  
I think I'll stop and get a drink here  
Something like the picture on the poster I saw a few miles back  
A green can on a nest of ice  
Like the egg of some Antarctic bird  
And I've seen this town in a dream  
I was running away  
>From something that I didn't want to see  
It was a day like today  
I watched the sky melt over Highway One  
And I felt too close to the sun  
Neighbour of mine  
Got out of his car somewhere down country in weather like this  
Just disappeared  
Left the engine running  
Police came to talk to his wife  
I watched them from my window  
She was shaking her head  
The cops were standing, with their big hands hanging down  
And I've seen this town in a dream  
I was running away  
>From something that I didn't want to see  
It was a day like today  
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Who's that yonder dressed in white?  
(An old man kneeling on the bowling green  
Shiny with gin and brilliantine)  
He might as well have stepped from a satellite  
(Looks at me and gets up slowly  
Smiles and waves as if he knows me)  
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I was running away  
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Too close to the sun