Eurythmics, She's Invisible Now

Takes a step back
From the vacant chair
Looking in the mirror
While she's combing her hair
Wipes the dust from a cup
While she's cleaning up
Wonders very slightly
What she's doing there

A simple reflection
Can be too revealing
Years are for counting
Years are for stealing
She's a mathematician

Calculator
Counting daily
Counting forever...

Cold clean glass and a razor blade
Fly on the table and a passing car
Closes the curtain to keep in the
shade
Closes her head and now she's
counting down

Dust is collecting
But she doesn't notice
Counting for ever
She's a calculator
No-one can see her

She's invisible now
No-one can see her
And the dust is collecting