

# 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