

Gary Numan, Dance

No more than chance,
I'm told it's quite surprising
I could walk out and just impress myself
I need to hurt,
I need to crash for my sake
You are something
that I could do without

And I could always
take the pills and leave
But you have to stay awake
to stay away
And I would die for you
And I would cry too
And I would sing like rain
And I would find you

I dream of rumours
like a favourite pastime
With conversation like
"I need to breathe"
This celebration makes me
crawl away and hide
And you must know that
I would die for you

And I could always
take the pills and leave
But you have to stay awake
to stay away
And I will die for you