Gary Numan, I'm An Agent

Send in eyes Thoughts of crashing All those pictures Send in thoughts of John the God

Send in dreams Lovers on corners Clean my sheets Your only chance is break the "States"

(Chorus) We are clean Don't ask I'm an agent

Send in change Secretaries Nothing more You can be replaced You know

Send in chance Bad conditions Talk of leaving Talk of walking out on me

(Chorus)

Send in you Send in pain Send in lies Send in words that I believe

Send in you Stick on pretty aircraft nose Nothing much to care about

Send in you
Just watch the face
You're sure to see
Something
Give this game away

Send in you Get her out Get her out Call me Just don't say the name

(Chorus)