

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)