

# Gary Numan, Machine And Soul

She likes film  
Pictures too  
A friend of mine  
Something new

She likes girls  
Lives my dreams  
Eats my face  
She says 'Time to make me scream'

No crying  
She don't like tears  
My one chance  
Is corruption

(So get up  
So get up and dance)

She likes pain  
'E please Bob'  
Some heroes  
But she don't like God

She likes rock  
MTV  
Sex machines  
She says 'Time to make me bleed'

No romance  
No surprise  
My one chance  
Is perversion

So this is  
My secret  
So this is  
A new way to hide

So this is  
My nightmare  
And you're my  
Solution

No memories  
Nostalgia  
My one chance  
Is slow motion

So this is  
The big lie  
So this is  
My reason to leave

So this is  
My future  
And you're my  
Corruption

She likes speed  
Low fast cars  
Love and hate  
Rock and roll stars

She likes cream  
Long goodbyes  
Someone to watch  
And she says 'Time to make me cry'

I'm nervous  
She scares me  
My one chance  
Is emotion

So this is  
Religion  
So this is  
Something to believe

So this is  
God's disease  
So this is  
A new kind of cure

So this is  
A new world  
And you're my  
Machine and soul