Gary Numan, Replicas

It was hard to avoid I suppose it was the shame But they didn't even try

You see we'd never met And they didn't have names There was nothing I could do

So I turned on the crowd And I screamed & amp; amp; quot; you and you& amp; amp; quot; & amp; amp; quot; It could have been you& amp; amp; quot;

And they seemed to think That I looked that way Or maybe I was wrong

So I said do you know Mr. Wall And they looked the other way And then they smiled at me

But the police came And I said it was me And I just walked away