

Gary Numan, The Skin Game

You're welcome to fame
You're welcome to try
I've been on TV, sold my face to you

You're welcome to love
You're welcome to me
I burned my dream, sold my heart, nobody knew

Listen children
I've seen my future
Call it the deadline for now
I've heard secrets
I've heard excuses
I've heard a voice in the dark

You're waiting for me
You've made a mistake
I'll give you nothing but lies, or nothing at all

I'm playing a game
I'm playing with you
I call it shameful, 'the skin game,' don't you?
You're playing it cold
(Ripping it up)
You're playing for time
(I don't like pictures)
You're breaking my rules and I won't let you go

I'm looking for you
(Welcome to me)
Somebody screamed
(It's no use talking)
I've connections with God. What do you need?

Lost in junk sick
No sleep no motion
She said 'he's nothing to lose'
Love sick? Skin game
Welcome to romance
She's like the heart of the world

I'm still breathing
Welcome to my house
I'd steal from God, wouldn't you?
One more question
Am I in danger?
Rumours. And I've got the fear

Looking for you
Is it any wonder?
Tearing it up
Living on empty