

# Joe Jackson, Invisible Man

Hey can you hear me now  
As I fade away  
And lose my ground  
Maybe you'd like to know  
What I'd have to say  
If I was still around

Now I'm made of smoke  
You see through me  
It's the strangest joke

Can't touch the Invisible Man  
Can't stop the Invisible Man

Why did the lights go down  
Or onto someone new  
Well let them learn  
I used to own this town  
Now I'm watching you  
Now it's my turn

Now I'm made of mist  
Will you know  
When you've been kissed

Can't touch the Invisible Man  
Can't stop the Invisible Man

Now I'm almost free  
Disappearing  
Don't cry for me

Can't touch the Invisible Man  
Can't stop the Invisible Man