

John Foxx, He's A Liquid

He's an angle
She's a tangent
There's some flowers on the bathroom floor
He's a clicktrack
Now she makes a flashback

He's a liquid

He's a laugh
She's a graph
He wears a sticky white shirt and tie
In those viscous clothes
His watch hand glows

He's a liquid □

She's elusive
He's adhesive
He's a trickle down a falling wall
They get married too much
She's a soft touch

He's a liquid

He pulls
She pushed
They read The Bible about the Flood
She draws the curtains
'Cos now she's certain

He's a liquid