

John Foxx, When I Was A Man And You Were A

When I was a man and you were a woman
We practiced ourselves every day
Every night
A man with no outline
Walking in the shadows
A girl with a blurred face
Leaning in the windows
Living our lives on the tides of this city
Moving me to you
Moving me through you
Moving you to me
Moving you through me
When I was a man and you were a woman
When I was a man and you were a woman
We met in the arcades
Where the people were meeting
We danced down the avenues
While the people were sleeping
Living our lives on the tides of this city
Moving me to you
Moving me through you
Moving you to me
Moving you through me
I was a swimmer in a foggy bar
I was trying to find some sea
I was the sound of the furniture
I was a silhouette for years
She had some blossom on the tip of her tongue
She was the surface of a trade
She was a model for an echo dress
Oh she looked so gold against the grey
When I was a man and you were a woman
When I was a man and you were a woman