

# Gary Numan, Cry, The Clock Said

Why cry now  
It's over  
Feelings change

How are you  
Now am I  
Cry, the clock said

I know little of romance  
And these little tract houses  
I know seven less of you  
And if you should ever think of me  
Maybe as a game you lost

Well someone I know lost the whole damn world  
No more this talk of they're out to get me  
Just slide out of Sydney and I can never go back

How could I be surprised  
How could I even believe  
Cry, the clock said

I'll forget who you are  
I'll forget one of these days  
Cry, the clock said