

Gary Numan, Fadeout 1930

Fadeout 1930 era

I never really tried you out
But all my friends who used to be
Just never had the time for me

You can change your colours
I'll just change my point of view
I'll live a lie to prove my point
Or I'll turn all my thought to you

Fadeout 1930

Keep a low profile
Strange how it gets around
Out of sight, Out of mind
I look through me, I'm out of mine

Everything I say, I've heard
And nothings mine except my wall
Do you being (begin?) to see (Do You Begin To See)
There really is no me at all

Fadeout 1930

Please don't feel scared
Nothing's ever quite what it seems
I hope the sadness doesn't show
For I still cling to some old dreams

Private thoughts just to you
My head liked private ways
I've never tried so hard before
I've really nothing left to say (I've really nothing ELSE to say)