

# Gary Numan, My Car Slides (2)

Now there's a girl outside my door  
She's raw pink shame  
She makes love as the machines play  
Sound effects of mayhem  
She disconnects my young heart at times  
The cure comes next

Here am I  
Sad and lonely  
Here am I  
Quite by chance I slide

She has the problem of need  
Not conversation  
She can only whisper such things  
Like 'I tear inside'  
She's like a gangster in drag I knew  
Skin like china

Here am I  
Sad and lonely  
Here am I