

Gary Numan, Nightlife

Looking through windows like a T.V. screen
Nothing is ever black and white
A sex film distraction for an armchair stud
He's in love for the night

Looking through windows of expensive cars
This weeks flavour inside
She's working for the company
She's In love for the night

Nightlife
I've seen it all
Nightlife
Like pictures of war

Nightlife
Strangers in bed
Nightlife
Try to forget

Looking through windows like and old peep show
I'm listening to breathing and lies
Don't tell mother or the man next door
Girls in love for the night

Looking through windows at a friend of mine
She's like a knife in my heart
But you can get used to any thing
I'm in love for the night