Gary Numan, Pump It Up

Send in someone else
I'm tired of romance
They call me 'the game'
And anyone can play.

Won't you come in and play with me?

They call this 'the house'
We have need without feeling
Do you want the shame?
I can't escape from the sound

Won't you come in and play with me?

My heart beats slowly
I'll tear your heart to pieces
I'm the face of love
And this love burns cold

Won't you come in and play with me?