

Gary Numan, Remind Me To Smile

We'll take a taxi to the show
We could report by phone
We could remind ourselves that
We must laugh

Reconsider: 'fame'
I need new reasons
This is detention it's not fun at all

Remind me to smile
You know, 'the old friends' line
It gets so I feel like
I'm in this cold, glass, cage

I've got the horrors
Check, over my shoulder
I punch the air and fight but
No-one's there

You you - Oh no
Old scars - don't show
We fall - you see
Crawl crawl - in love
I dive - so clean
Young things - don't scream
Toys toys - so far
Boys boys - you are

(Chorus)

Get off the car
Get off the phone
Move from my window, leave me alone

Keep your revivals
Keep your conventions
Keep all your fantasies that's all we are