

Gary Numan, She Cries

I know how to read alone
Here in the dark some old stories are told.
The telephone haunts me
Like a picture of things that I'd never
Bring home.

CHORUS:

She cries like I do
Too late for new words.
She cries like I do
???? it's a man.

No-one is allowed in here
I'm the ????? new feelings ???
This edge in my voice lacks? sense
I never touched your heart
I suppose.

(repeat chorus)

She cries like I do
Like we're supposed to
She cries like I do
Here in the dark.

I'm so surprised.