

Gary Numan, The Machman

I saw him turn on
Like a machine in the park
Saying 'please come with me'
But you've been there before
I saw him whirr away
Into the night
Like a nightmare on wheels
Saying 'never again'

I'd give it all up for you
I'd even be a number just for you
The strangest living boy
You could ever wish to see
'That's me'
Yellowed newspapers
Tell the story of someone
'Do you know this man?'
Tomorrow the cure
Only police ever
See night time for real
Turn on the light
And cry 'no more, no more'

I was standing outside your door
Waiting for the grey men to go
When my mind turned on me
With a vengeance I had never known
My own
Everyone heard
The voice on the radio
Saying 'why move around
And waste my time'
There are no
Independents anymore
The tape is a circle
But who really cares

I saw you behind the wall
I even heard you laugh at me
You disgust me tonight
With your answer to something new
That's you