

# Gary Numan, The Rhythm Of The Evening

Love me  
I'm cheap to rent  
You could tell me  
Of when you were young  
Forgive and forget  
The rhythm of the evening  
Will tear us apart again

Talk talk  
I only talk  
'Don't tell me lies'  
Said the tick tock man  
You're black  
You're white  
The rhythm of the evening  
Will tear you apart again

Is this my mother?  
Pieces of a picture  
But I've seen them before  
Look what  
Love's done to me  
The rhythm of the evening  
Will tear me apart again

Let the wild  
Come in  
These boys of pleasure  
Are nothing more than faggots  
I'm not a  
Man who laughs but  
The rhythm of the evening  
Will tear them apart again