

Gary Numan, Young Heart

I'm a hero in a book
I'm a picture on your wall
I'm on the TV
I'm arrogant, seen it all

I'm a distraction
Like a hideous new disease
I'm in the papers
But that's not really me

Young heart
Give me something I can do

I'm a decision
I'm a morning filled with shame
I'm a perversion
But I don't know it's name

In a car
On the floor
Up against the wall
With a friend or two
Someone to watch it all

Young heart
Everyone does it here
Young heart
Does your mother know what you've seen?
Young heart
Everyone does it here
Young heart
Does your mother know where you've been?

What are you gonna do?
What are you gonna do now?

I don't believe in it
I don't believe in it

What are you gonna say?
What are you gonna say now?

I don't believe in it
I don't believe in it

What are you gonna feel?
What are you gonna feel now?

I don't believe in it
I don't believe in it

Where are you gonna go?
Where are you gonna go now?

I don't believe in it
I don't believe in it

Young heart, like you
Young heart like you
I'm not the question
I'm not the pain
I'm not surprised
And I'm certainly not ashamed

I want your number
I want your name
I won't remember
Young hearts all the same