

# 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