Stan Ridgway, Invisible Man

When you're out on the street, he's a face in the crowd
He's a voice in the back, and he's never very loud
In a tribal mask, or a business suit
He'll stab your back and steal your loot

Chorus:
Invisibleccinvisible man
Invisibleccinvisible man
Invisibleccinvisible man
Invisibleccinvisible man

Well, I saw him one night and he gave me a chill
He was drivin' down the freeway in a coupe de ville
Pulled up like a ghost and he hit his lights
Saw his shadesccman, they're outta sight

Chorus repeat x2

Well, I saw him one night and he gave me a chill