

# Gary Numan, A Dream Of Siam

You and me are old  
You and me are young  
You and me have always  
Let words go unsung

Nothing left to see  
Nothing left to do  
Nothing left to talk about

How I intrude  
This impossible room  
I still believe  
That great American smile

Nothing's ever right  
Nothing's ever wrong  
But nothing's ever quite like  
The stories and songs (nothing's ever)

Heroes always bleed  
But heroes never cry  
Heroes always get the best girl  
and then die (nothing's ever)

How I intrude  
This impossible dream  
I still believe  
That great American smile