

# Gary Numan, Complex

They won't come back  
You know it's always the same  
And they're sure to forget  
Saying "everyone lies"

So I'm down to this  
I'm down to walking on air  
And you're here by my side  
With all your waving and smiles

Please keep them away  
Don't let them touch me  
Please don't let them lie  
Don't let them see me