

Gary Numan, Cry, The Clock Said

Why cry now
It's over
Feelings change

How are you
Now am I
Cry, the clock said

I know little of romance
And these little tract houses
I know seven less of you
And if you should ever think of me
Maybe as a game you lost

Well someone I know lost the whole damn world
No more this talk of they're out to get me
Just slide out of Sydney and I can never go back

How could I be surprised
How could I even believe
Cry, the clock said

I'll forget who you are
I'll forget one of these days
Cry, the clock said