

# Gary Numan, Dance

No more than chance,  
I'm told it's quite surprising  
I could walk out and just impress myself  
I need to hurt,  
I need to crash for my sake  
You are something  
that I could do without

And I could always  
take the pills and leave  
But you have to stay awake  
to stay away  
And I would die for you  
And I would cry too  
And I would sing like rain  
And I would find you

I dream of rumours  
like a favourite pastime  
With conversation like  
&quot;I need to breathe&quot;  
This celebration makes me  
crawl away and hide  
And you must know that  
I would die for you

And I could always  
take the pills and leave  
But you have to stay awake  
to stay away  
And I will die for you