

Gary Numan, Machine And Soul

She likes film
Pictures too
A friend of mine
Something new

She likes girls
Lives my dreams
Eats my face
She says 'Time to make me scream'

No crying
She don't like tears
My one chance
Is corruption

(So get up
So get up and dance)

She likes pain
'E please Bob'
Some heroes
But she don't like God

She likes rock
MTV
Sex machines
She says 'Time to make me bleed'

No romance
No surprise
My one chance
Is perversion

So this is
My secret
So this is
A new way to hide

So this is
My nightmare
And you're my
Solution

No memories
Nostalgia
My one chance
Is slow motion

So this is
The big lie
So this is
My reason to leave

So this is
My future
And you're my
Corruption

She likes speed
Low fast cars
Love and hate
Rock and roll stars

She likes cream
Long goodbyes
Someone to watch
And she says 'Time to make me cry'

I'm nervous
She scares me
My one chance
Is emotion

So this is
Religion
So this is
Something to believe

So this is
God's disease
So this is
A new kind of cure

So this is
A new world
And you're my
Machine and soul