

Gary Numan, My Car Slides (2)

Now there's a girl outside my door
She's raw pink shame
She makes love as the machines play
Sound effects of mayhem
She disconnects my young heart at times
The cure comes next

Here am I
Sad and lonely
Here am I
Quite by chance I slide

She has the problem of need
Not conversation
She can only whisper such things
Like 'I tear inside'
She's like a gangster in drag I knew
Skin like china

Here am I
Sad and lonely
Here am I