

# Gary Numan, Nightlife

Looking through windows like a T.V. screen  
Nothing is ever black and white  
A sex film distraction for an armchair stud  
He's in love for the night

Looking through windows of expensive cars  
This weeks flavour inside  
She's working for the company  
She's In love for the night

Nightlife  
I've seen it all  
Nightlife  
Like pictures of war

Nightlife  
Strangers in bed  
Nightlife  
Try to forget

Looking through windows like and old peep show  
I'm listening to breathing and lies  
Don't tell mother or the man next door  
Girls in love for the night

Looking through windows at a friend of mine  
She's like a knife in my heart  
But you can get used to any thing  
I'm in love for the night