

Gary Numan, Only A Downstat

Only a downstat
Personality problem
He would say things like 'I love you'
And cry real tears

Met him in some place
Like a home for old mothers
Where the cure is always death
But no-one ever leaves

He wore a number 7
Badge on his collar
He would show it with pride
And say 'it means I can feel'

He'd bribe the warders
To send letters to someone
Who didn't even know his name
But said she'd read them anyway

And in the evening (??)
He writes poetry for people
Who deny he's alive
And say 'I'll mention that name'

A violator of the law of no feelings
They should be put in the chair
Until their eyes come in (??)

If you have reasons
I might sell you my time
I'll leave it under the stairs
In a body of mine

Old memories are slowly fading out of me
We are the unknowns, we are all you need