

# Gary Numan, Remind Me To Smile

We'll take a taxi to the show  
We could report by phone  
We could remind ourselves that  
We must laugh

Reconsider: 'fame'  
I need new reasons  
This is detention it's not fun at all

Remind me to smile  
You know, 'the old friends' line  
It gets so I feel like  
I'm in this cold, glass, cage

I've got the horrors  
Check, over my shoulder  
I punch the air and fight but  
No-one's there

You you - Oh no  
Old scars - don't show  
We fall - you see  
Crawl crawl - in love  
I dive - so clean  
Young things - don't scream  
Toys toys - so far  
Boys boys - you are

(Chorus)

Get off the car  
Get off the phone  
Move from my window, leave me alone

Keep your revivals  
Keep your conventions  
Keep all your fantasies that's all we are