

# Gary Numan, She Cries

I know how to read alone  
Here in the dark some old stories are told.  
The telephone haunts me  
Like a picture of things that I'd never  
Bring home.

CHORUS:

She cries like I do  
Too late for new words.  
She cries like I do  
???? it's a man.

No-one is allowed in here  
I'm the ????? new feelings ???  
This edge in my voice lacks? sense  
I never touched your heart  
I suppose.

(repeat chorus)

She cries like I do  
Like we're supposed to  
She cries like I do  
Here in the dark.

I'm so surprised.