

Gary Numan, Slowcar To China

She'll take a slowcar to China
She'll pay the rent for the use of you
She'll take a slowcar to China
She'll pay the rent for the use of you tonight.

We are not afraid to love, but no new ideas
You almost get used to such things you know.
The mechanics on the phone again, we break down.
The others you'd remember if I could spare some time.

In love with this elegant bitch
And here am I just a shy young fool
In love with this elegant bitch
She only sparkles at times for you tonight.

She forgets that we know,
She forgets who we are

I suppose the things I overheard were quite by chance
The only story I ever knew or cared for
Best left unheard I suppose, don't you?
You look for somewhere to start to look

We'll take a slowcar to China
Everything that you need is here
We'll take a slowcar to China
Everything that you need is here tonight.

I forgot not to call,
and now we're out of love.

She'll take a slowcar to China
A little green worm inside my head
She'll take a slowcar to China
A little green worm inside my head tonight.

There's nothing much to keep us alive, but 'Dance'.
All that she can say is goodbye. All things change I suppose
We'll sing without voice, without heart and leave no address
I will never ever see you again. I know.

Don't take a slowcar to China
She needed nothing and no one so
Don't take a slowcar to China
She needed nothing and no one here tonight.

You will pay like before.
Always one step behind.
You will pay Mr Jones.
Always one step away.

There's no one here to leave you behind but me.