

Gary Numan, That's Too Bad

I look up and the camera eye is
Searching my room
The TV screen is calling me
But for what or whom
Please mister do be careful
I'm so fragile
Maybe they'll let me down
To Speedy's place for a while

Oh well that's too bad
Oh well that's too bad
Oh well that's too bad
Oh well that's too bad

I talk a lot, a sign of fear
I thought you should know
I can see pictures of me well
They're so-so
I'll come on to the leader
Like I'm some hero
He'll laugh and raise his dying eyes
And just tell me to go

1920 Flashbacks for an hour or more
Of crazy actors hiding
In the doorways top floor
Machines scream in anger
From a thousand dead ends
I turn my face, I crawl away,
I look for a friend