

Gary Numan, The Rhythm Of The Evening

Love me
I'm cheap to rent
You could tell me
Of when you were young
Forgive and forget
The rhythm of the evening
Will tear us apart again

Talk talk
I only talk
'Don't tell me lies'
Said the tick tock man
You're black
You're white
The rhythm of the evening
Will tear you apart again

Is this my mother?
Pieces of a picture
But I've seen them before
Look what
Love's done to me
The rhythm of the evening
Will tear me apart again

Let the wild
Come in
These boys of pleasure
Are nothing more than faggots
I'm not a
Man who laughs but
The rhythm of the evening
Will tear them apart again