## Ultravox, Artificial Life

All the boys are wearing their utility drag
The girls slip identikits from their utility bags
Some refugees from suburbia are laughing
Examining each other's gags
Vibrate on sulphate when it gets late
And their velocity begins to sag

And it goes on all night, all night And it goes on and on, the artificial life

Mary Mary got so confused

About the fusion game, what a game

Blunked on booze, she talks like a newsreel She'll take up any kind of bleak exchange

She turned to perfection once

But realised she'd only turned to pain

She ran through divine light, chemicals, Warhol, scientology, her own sex

Before she turned away

(Chorus)

I've learned to be a stranger

Stranger still

I should have left here years ago But my imagination won't tell me how

This whirlpool's got such seductive furniture

It's so pleasant getting drowned

So we drink and sink and talk and stalk

With interchangeable enemies and friends

Trying on each other's skins

While we're dying to be born again.

(Chorus)