

A Subway Called You

Gary Numan

Here we are
We drift like gas
On someone elses bed
I pay high you know

Here we are
How old are you
Its just a job to me

Here the ladies always ring twice
Thought you'd slip away tonight with me
In a subway I called you

Hello you no more this talk of
my boys will be yours

No more I
This conversation drains
My patience dry.

Here the business always rings twice
No relaxing for the boys tonight
In a subway I called you

Here the tension always slows twice
Shed one tear its just routine for now
In a subway I called you