

I'm an Agent

Gary Numan

Send in eyes
Thoughts of crashing, all those pictures
Send in thoughts of john the god

Send in dreams
Lovers on corners, clean my sheets
Your only chance is break the state

We are clean
Dont ask, Im an agent

Send in change
Secretaries, nothing more
You can be replaced you know

Send in chance
Bad conditions, talk of leaving
Talk of walking out on me

Send in you
Send in pain, send in lies
Send in words that I believe

Send in you
Just watch the face, your sure to see
Something, give this game away

Send in you
Get her out, get her out
Call me, just dont say the name