

She Cries

Gary Numan

I know how to read alone
Here in the dark some old stories are told.
The telephone haunts me
Like a picture of things that I'd never
Bring home.

She cries like I do
Too late for new words.
She cries like I do
it's a man.

No-one is allowed in here
I'm the new feelings
This edge in my voice that says
'I never touched your heart,
I suppose'.

She cries like I do
Too late for new words.
She cries like I do
it's a man.

She cries like I do
Like we're supposed to
She cries like I do
Here in the dark.

I'm so surprised.