## Telekon

## **Gary Numan**

Where is my outline I start to fade No concentration means 'fail' these days

I leave the table saying 'I am real' I feel the pressure like your eyes on me Don't mention that name and books on love I can't be sure, I can't be sure

You end on reel one You end on reel one

You quote from 'anxious' and things we do I need protection from the likes of you

Do you begin to see that I don't know I live on memories that are hard to find Send me a card and write 'I think of you' I'll say you lied, I'll say you're lying

You are, you are

Tell me a secret I'm sure to fall My dog runs A.W.O.L. I blame you all

We're in formation saying 'safe, safe, safe' Turn up my collar and mix with dark The speaker turns on me spot her eyes It's hard to breathe, it's hard to breathe

You end on reel one You end on reel one

You are, you are