

The 1930s Rust

Gary Numan

Listen good
Don't cry for me
Don't cry anymore

Now just shut your mouth
This point of view
Appeals to me

Listen babe
Say you've got no-one tonight

Same old smile
That cracked a thousand hearts
But not mine

Same old line
I've read the book
And I know you well

Listen babe
Say you've got no-one tonight

What's this feeling
That I don't believe
No concern on my face

What's it for
You dream of something
Like I dreamed of you

Listen babe
Say you've got no-one tonight