

The Man Who Dies Every Day

Ultravox

Someone stood beside me for a moment in the rain
A silhouette, a cigarette, and a gesture of disdain
I felt a dark door open, saw a sudden ghost come through
A spark leapt from my fingertip and I knew it must be you

Ain't you the man who dies every day?
You're the man who dies every day
You're the man

We never saw you walk in, we never saw you leave
You flick the ashes off a lap on everybody's sleeve
You always play that funny pack of cards without an ace
And every street you ever walked is mapped out on your face

'Cause you're the man who dies every day
You're the man who dies every day
You're the man

You always kept a sunset behind your lonely shoulder
You never showed on photographs and you never grew much older
You flicker like a shaky shadow, moving like a thief
You never drop your facade and you never seek relief

'Cause you're the man who dies every day
You're the man who dies every day
You're the man who dies every day
You're the man who dies every day
You're the man