

Gary Numan "Crime Of Passion"

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Streetcar is rusting
The tracks are all gone
You're far too trusting
But I won't take long

Old friends of someone
Lie dead in the streets
The back scene director
Knows just who I'll meet

No visions of my life
Will flash past my eyes
I've waited thousands of years
For this prize

Someone is calling
But who's left alive?
Just me and you, dear
Please show some surprise

I've not always been this way
Please believe me

Yellowed newspapers
Drift past empty cabs
Dead hotel bellboys
Dream of old men they've had

Ex-junkies in my house
Are all blue and green
Please don't cry, I love you
I'm not what I seem

Isn't it lovely?
It's just you and me
I've never felt
So happy to be here

Look through my window
At the hole in my wall
Straight into my head
There's nobody at all

Do you think you can love me?
I am no one

If you were the only girl in the world
And I was the only boy
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