

## Gary Numan "Jo The Waiter"

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Jo, the waiter worked for me  
Serving wine in basement bars  
Only madmen ever say, "Got no time"  
If you're mindless please take mine

Jo, the waiter held me close  
Behind the door marked gentlemen  
Just for now that's all I need  
Won't someone call me friend?

Long gone, I recall good times  
I must confess, I cried

We burned out and the line went dead  
At six o'clock, I felt so alone  
I crawled inside, where else to go?  
I could be dead for all you know

Everyday, I died for you  
Valium boys with painted eyes  
Young men need love special  
I don't think, I want it at all

Long gone, I recall good times  
I must confess, I cried

Me, I've retired to a back street flat  
Picture eyes in a cold steel frame  
The freaks arrive, broken needles and blood  
"What you on man, to get those eyes?"

It's very touching, I'm so close to me  
False smiles I've rehearsed for days  
Come inside, you won't know I'm wrong  
Give me your heart, I'm so quickly gone

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