

## Gary Numan "My Brother's Time"

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Sometimes they try to forget and sometimes they do  
Giving love for the financial gain  
Shes so good with excuses and incorrect reasons  
Im tired of trying to win and youre tired of me

She knows how to stand in the corner  
And whisper the words that you need  
She knows how to stand in the corner  
And whisper the words with that cynical charm  
We could dance  
Now its my brothers time

Here on the floor with these very loose young girls  
Like someone in japan who just lied  
If the innocent are saved then what happens to her  
Whats done is done and everythings different  
somehow

I keep a book of reflections that sometimes appear in  
her eyes  
I keep a book of reflections  
And realise theres nothing much that I can do  
We could dance  
Now its my brothers time

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