

Gary Numan "Remind Me To Smile"

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Well, take a taxi to the show
We could report by phone
We could remind ourselves
That we must laugh

Reconsider fame
I need new reasons
This is detention
And it's not fun at all

Remind me to smile
You know the old friends line
It gets so, I feel like
I'm in this cold glass cage

I've got the horrors
Check over my shoulder
I punch the air and fight
But no one's there

You, you, oh no
Old scars, don't show
We fall, you see
Crawl, crawl in love

I dive, dive, so clean
Young things don't scream
Toys, toys, so far
Boys, boys, you are

Remind me to smile
You know the old friends line
It gets so, I feel like
I'm in this cold glass cage

Get off the car
Get off the phone
Move from my window
Leave me alone

Keep your revivals
Keep your conventions

Keep all your fantasies
That's all we are

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