

Gary Numan "Slowcar To China"

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She'll take a slowcar to China
She'll pay the rent for the use of you
She'll take a slowcar to China
She'll pay the rent for the use of you tonight

We are not afraid to love, but no new ideas
You almost get used to such things you know
The mechanics on the phone again, we break down
The others you'd remember if I could spare some time

In love with this elegant bitch
And here am I just a shy young fool
In love with this elegant bitch
She only sparkles at times for you tonight

She forgets that we know
She forgets who we are

I suppose the things I overheard were quite by chance
The only story I ever knew or cared for
Best left unheard I suppose, don't you?
You look for somewhere to start to look

We'll take a slowcar to China
Everything that you need is here
We'll take a slowcar to China
Everything that you need is here tonight

I forgot not to call
And now we're out of love

She'll take a slowcar to China
A little green worm inside my head
She'll take a slowcar to China
A little green worm inside my head tonight

Just pretend it's the [Incomprehensible]
You will pay like before
Just pretend it was me
You will pay Mr. Jones

There's nothing much to keep us alive, but dance

All that she can say is goodbye, all things change I
suppose
We'll sing without voice, without heart and leave no
address
I well never ever see you again, I know

Don't take a slowcar to China
She needed nothing and no one so
Don't take a slowcar to China
She needed nothing and no one here tonight

You will pay like before
Always one step behind
You will pay Mr. Jones
Always one step away

There's no one here to leave you behind
There's no one here to leave you behind but me
There's no one here to leave you behind slowcars
There's no one here to leave you behind flying stars

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