Gary Numan "The Skin Game"

Visit "The Skin Game" on MotoLyrics.com

You're welcome to fame You're welcome to try I've been on TV, sold my face to you

You're welcome to love You're welcome to me I burned my dream, sold my heart, nobody knew

Listen children
I've seen my future
Call it the deadline for now
I've heard secrets
I've heard excuses
I've heard a voice in the dark

You're waiting for me You've made a mistake I'll give you nothing but lies, or nothing at all

I'm playing a game
I'm playing with you
I call it shameful, 'the skin game,' don't you?
You're playing it cold
(Ripping it up)
You're playing for time
(I don't like pictures)
You're breaking my rules and I won't let you go

I'm looking for you (Welcome to me) Somebody screamed (It's no use talking) I've connections with God. What do you need?

Lost in junk sick
No sleep no motion
She said 'he's nothing to lose'
Love sick? Skin game
Welcome to romance
She's like the heart of the world

I'm still breathing

Welcome to my house I'd steal from God, wouldn't you? One more question Am I in danger? Rumours. And I've got the fear

Looking for you Is it any wonder? Tearing it up Living on empty

Visit <u>Gary Numan</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.