

Gary Numan "Thoughts No. 2"

Visit "[Thoughts No. 2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sometimes I feel
I live like a prisoner
But I don't know
If this really is pressure

Surprise you win
I'm lost as screamers roll in
And sometimes I feel
Like leaving this room I'm in

Faded film, people dropping words
About the real things to say
Let me in [Incomprehensible]
If I stay

A clever machine writes
Pretty words for pretty boys
To sing to us all
We're all so grateful

My face, you cry
And I show my darker side
The night is yours
And I just switch off and hide

Cafe and sin
The wine's not to my liking
My face, you cry
Ohh my, didn't I say come in?

[Incomprehensible] in my eyes showing
Nothing but surprise about you
And what are you thinking
About my life and her drinking, to you too

A dying non human writes
Unkind words for unkind friends
And as for the tears
They'll never show

Asylum people calling on my door
From day to day

The image must fall
I've had my time

Visit [Gary Numan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.