

## She Cries

Gary Numan

I know how to read alone  
Here in the dark some old stories are told.  
The telephone haunts me  
Like a picture of things that I'd never  
Bring home.

She cries like I do  
Too late for new words.  
She cries like I do  
it's a man.

No-one is allowed in here  
I'm the new feelings  
This edge in my voice that says  
'I never touched your heart,  
I suppose'.

She cries like I do  
Too late for new words.  
She cries like I do  
it's a man.

She cries like I do  
Like we're supposed to  
She cries like I do  
Here in the dark.

I'm so surprised.