

# That's Too Bad

Gary Numan

Look up and the camera eye  
Is searching my room  
The TV screen is calling me  
But for what or whom?

Please, mister, do be careful  
I'm so fragile  
Maybe they'll let me down  
To Speedy's place for a while

Oh, now that's too bad  
Oh, now that's too bad  
Oh, now that's too bad  
Oh, now that's too bad

Talk a lot, a sign of fear  
I thought you should know  
I can see pictures of me  
Well, they're so so

I'll come on to the leader  
Like I'm some hero  
He'll laugh and raise his dying eyes  
And then tell me to go

Oh, well that's too bad  
Oh, well that's too bad  
Oh, well that's too bad  
Oh, well that's too bad

1920 flashbacks for an hour or more  
Of crazy actors hiding  
In the doorways top floor  
Machines scream in anger

From a thousand dead ends  
I turn my face, I crawl away  
I look for a friend

Oh, now that's too bad  
Oh, now that's too bad  
Oh, now that's too bad  
Oh, now that's so bad

Oh, now that's too bad  
Oh, now that's too bad  
Oh, now that's too bad  
Oh, now that's too bad