

## Not My Kind

Icehouse

Inside this city, on this empty train  
hoping that the late night never lets me go  
I travel to the station, to the underground

Where the dark is a friend to me  
we race along the subways  
he's a cold hand on my shoulder  
he has a plan to get you nowhere  
and the wind is a friend to me  
we're singing on the sidewalk  
with the gay boys in the back street  
there's a new band and a new beat

well, I remember every now and then  
some of the places that we used to go  
but, baby, tonight I'm drunk and I don't care

and the dark is a friend to me  
we race along the subways  
with the gay boys in a back street  
there's a new gang and a new beat  
now it all comes back to me  
we're singing on the sidewalk  
There's a cold hand on my shoulder  
another plan will get you nowhere  
now it all comes back to me

you look so stranded, are you all alone?  
I wish there was something more that I could say  
you may be someone that I used to know  
now that's a memory, that was yesterday  
so take a hold, now,  
don't ever let love go  
don't give it up, now  
don't ever let them know  
you shake me, babe, you shake me, babe  
you give it up so fine  
you shake so fine

they turn their faces and they hide their eyes  
they don't want to understand, they tell you love is a lie  
There's a man on the corner, screaming at the street