

## A New Kind Of Man

John Foxx

He stepped out of the film again  
Brushed off the dust and walked away  
The touch of a hand was fading from him  
A different scene began  
A voice-over through scenes of sunrise  
"It feels like someone's using my eyes"  
Tinsel wind and curtains blowing  
He looked down at his hands

He was a new kind of man  
He was a new kind of man  
He was a new kind, a new kind of man  
He feels the rain upon his face  
He's young again, nineteen again

Blue hills on a distant skyline  
Someone took his hand  
An underwater kind of silence  
Humming of electric pylons  
"Don't forget me" fades in static  
Another scene began

He was a new kind of man  
He was a new kind of man  
He was a new kind, a new kind of man  
He feels the rain upon his face  
He's young again, nineteen again

Transparent faces from the old school  
No-one to project them onto  
He drives by 1958  
And someone says his name  
He waved out of the film again  
He turned and he flickered and he walked away  
He felt a distant kind of longing  
Another scene began

He was a new kind of man  
He was a new kind of man  
He was a new kind, a new kind of man  
He feels the rain upon his face  
He's young again, nineteen again