

# When I Was A Man And You Were A Woman

John Foxx

When I was a man and you were a woman  
We practiced ourselves every day  
Every night  
A man with no outline  
Walking in the shadows  
A girl with a blurred face  
Leaning in the windows  
Living our lives on the tides of this city  
Moving me to you  
Moving me through you  
Moving you to me  
Moving you through me

When I was a man and you were a woman  
When I was a man and you were a woman

We met in the arcades  
Where the people were meeting  
We danced down the avenues  
While the people were sleeping  
Living our lives on the tides of this city  
Moving me to you  
Moving me through you  
Moving you to me  
Moving you through me

I was a swimmer in a foggy bar  
I was trying to find some sea  
I was the sound of the furniture  
I was a silhouette for years  
She had some blossom on the tip of her tongue  
She was the surface of a trade  
She was a model for an echo dress  
Oh she looked so gold against the grey

When I was a man and you were a woman  
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