## **My Sex**

Ultravox

My sex Waits for me Like a mongrel waits Downwind on a tight rope leash My sex Is a fragile acrobat Sometimes I'm a novocaine shot Sometimes I'm an Automat My sex Is often solo Sometimes it short circuits then Sometimes it's a golden glow My sex Is invested in Suburban photographs Skyscraper shadows on a car crash overpass My sex Is savage, tender It wears no future faces Owns just random gender My sex Has a wanting wardrobe I still explore Of all the bodies I knew And those I want to know My sex Is a spark of electro-flesh Leased from the tick of time And geared for synchromesh My sex Is an image lost in faded films A neon outline on a high-rise overspill My sex My sex