

# The Man With X-Ray Eyes

Bauhaus

Shoes that no man would want to wear  
wipe away the night's last cold stare  
red fist curled round the house  
wash away boy shelly shoes  
(wash)

chocolate power is so crisp  
the atomic open house is really here  
and we have gone so desperate  
your power know no bounds  
and heavier with time  
are our shoes  
that no man would want to wear  
new tread wipes a wet road so dry  
-it stings

into the borrowed course  
under the dreadful birds  
under the singing soil  
and all those guilty clouds

i have seen too much  
wipe away my eyes  
too much!