Mean Street

Gary Numan

My friends have Been demoted to Stay Second class Someone tells me Reliable Big brother will Never last Seems like I Outgrew my station Sweet young boys turning green This is for your information Mean Street I'd love to see you cry Mean Street I'd love to see you die Mean Street I really don't know why Mean Street you let me down Look at him Taking all our glory Let's kick him out 'Who will say?' 'Don't look at me' 'He'll find out in a roundabout way' We don't owe him anything We don't need him anymore

Drop him cold now spread the lies

No-one even said goodbye