

That's Too Bad

Gary Numan

Look up and the camera eye
Is searching my room
The TV screen is calling me
But for what or whom?

Please, mister, do be careful
I'm so fragile
Maybe they'll let me down
To Speedy's place for a while

Oh, now that's too bad
Oh, now that's too bad
Oh, now that's too bad
Oh, now that's too bad

Talk a lot, a sign of fear
I thought you should know
I can see pictures of me
Well, they're so so

I'll come on to the leader
Like I'm some hero
He'll laugh and raise his dying eyes
And then tell me to go

Oh, well that's too bad
Oh, well that's too bad
Oh, well that's too bad
Oh, well that's too bad

1920 flashbacks for an hour or more
Of crazy actors hiding
In the doorways top floor
Machines scream in anger

From a thousand dead ends
I turn my face, I crawl away
I look for a friend

Oh, now that's too bad
Oh, now that's too bad
Oh, now that's too bad
Oh, now that's so bad

Oh, now that's too bad
Oh, now that's too bad
Oh, now that's too bad
Oh, now that's too bad