

# Gary Numan's Porsche

## The Fatima Mansions

"Gary Numan's Porsche Lyrics

In a half-faced mask made of tinted glass  
Walking streets of creased wet concrete  
where her curse [attacks] sometime  
by the screaming chain-store signs  
You can feel each bruise with each shakey hoof  
which conveys her through this limbo  
where the blue lights [at full tide]  
Deny the facts of her life

When you ruled by his [????]  
[by his broken his children]  
You beat up on the Joneses  
[Only robots could kill me]  
Because you know he was with you  
when you buried your future  
you were lost and 18  
Lost

CHORUS:

You justify the use of force  
by the well-armed world that [did you so short]  
as the years roll on by like a drunk old horse  
and you purr like Gary Numan's Porsche

See the midlife hacks with their [...] of cash  
get to live for long enough  
to see nostalgia and pastiche  
stored in leather and mesquite

But they take out 'f'-words  
and they take out the 'p'-words  
and they take out the 'j'-words  
and they take out the 'zed'-word  
and they take out the 'u'-word  
and they take out the 'end'-word  
All that's left is the garbage  
but that will do--CHORUS

On Gary Numan's Porsche  
it says, "Bring back the 60's, save the queen [but gas the poor]"  
Gary Numan's Porsche  
is waiting outside of the stage door  
so don't deface the room  
He'll be leaving soon...I hope

Well, it's 80's Night, her remaining light  
as the Bedsit '81 fades into Suicide '94  
2,000,094

and the future [we told]  
[like the snow-in ?????]  
and the one which we live in  
Charmless and boring  
Gary, please, can you fix it?  
take us up in your spaceship

Set us free in this Porsche  
which says...

You justify the use the force  
by the well-armed world that knows you're cornered  
in the work of [...]  
there are better things to do than name the days--CHORUS"