

A Product Of...

Thompson Twins

I live alone
Above the station
A product of...
My lord's creation
And in this town of disco heat
The dancing of a thousand feet
Nah nah, nah nah, nah nah,
Oh, oh, oh
Nah nah, nah nah, nah
Nah nah, nah nah, nah nah,
Oh, oh, oh
Nah nah, nah nah, nah
I work inside the children's city
They treat me as the lord and maker
And in this town of stops and starts
The beating of a thousand hearts
Nah nah, nah nah, nah nah,
Oh, oh, oh
Nah nah, nah nah, nah
I can see
Just by using my eyes i can see
It's really no surprise in the park
Along the pathway i can walk
In a sullen way
Late at night
I'm walking back
Funny music inside my head
And when my imagination runs
The shooting of a thousand guns
Nah nah, nah nah, nah nah,
Oh, oh, oh
Nah nah, nah nah, nah