# Bombers

## Gary Numan & Tubeway Army

Look up I hear the scream of sirens on the wall
I see a policeman crying in the backseat of a dying Ford
Hotel waiters leave the bedrooms of stars
Who are far too old
And no-one ever told me
That I could be so cold
Bombers fight at zero feet
Bombers fight at zeroI see an old man knocked to the ground
And beaten by the vicar's wife
No-one stops to help they're far too busy
Trying to save their own lives
A tiny girl screams for mother
And wanders out into the street
I saw her going down underneath
A thousand people's running feetBombers fight at zero feet
Bombers fight at zero
All the junkies pulling needles from their arms
Hope it lasts all night
And all the soldiers curse the day they joined the army
And prepare to fight
In silent bars, in silent rooms, in silent cars
You hide where you can
And me I know just where you are, you see
I'm a bomber manBombers fight at zero feet
Bombers fight at zero
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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