

# My Brother's Time

Gary Numan

Sometimes they try to forget and sometimes they do  
Giving love for the financial gain  
She's so good with excuses and incorrect reasons  
I'm tired of trying to win and you're tired of me  
She knows how to stand in the corner  
And whisper the words that you need  
She knows how to stand in the corner  
And whisper the words with that cynical charm, we could dance  
Now it's my brother's time  
Here on the floor with these very loose young girls  
Like someone in Japan who just lied  
If the innocent are saved, then what happens to her?  
What's done is done and everything's different somehow  
I keep a book of reflections that sometimes appear in  
her eyes  
I keep a book of reflections and realize there's nothing much  
That I can do, we could dance  
Now it's my brother's time

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