

# everyday i die (january 1980)

Gary Numan

The problems of need  
I need you  
Obscene dreams in  
Rusty beds  
No-one came here  
Tonight  
I pulled on me  
I needed to I unstick pages and read  
I look at pictures of you  
I smell the lust in my hand  
Everyday I die Her favourite trick was to suck me inside  
Oh so very art nouveau  
Completely false feelings of love.  
I don't know.  
No-one knows but that died years ago

Songwriters

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