She's Got Claws (Live 81)

Gary Numan

You are distraction Like pictures on the wall I don't like eyesYou are attraction It gets to be routine You're up, I'm downShe's got claws But the factory knows We're dreams in cold storage We could dance the night awayYou say you love me Maybe you do A patience I can't steal I don't believe you You said 'Straight' It's like giving up hopeHere on the ground On the floor Screaming nothing at all Here on the ground Like some whore Looking down on you all Too much advice I'm not sureLaughing hyenas With pens for charm You'll just suck in the boys We have to leave soon Shudder. 'The Door' This house is far too coolShe's got claws But the factory knows We're dreams in cold storage

Songwriters
Webb, Gary Anthony JamesPublished by
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We could dance the night away

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