

# We Take Mystery To Bed (Early Version)

[Gary Numan](#)

Confiscate letters like D.E.B.  
No natural course of things for her to expect  
Withdraw the feelings 'You can, you can't'  
I called your number as you told the worldSomething is wrongThere is no longer any normal to me  
You're my assassin but you can't see the crime  
Pointless possessions of me & you & greed  
I looked at you mistaking needles for eyesSomething is wrong

Songwriters

Webb, Gary Anthony JamesPublished by

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