Not My Kind

Icehouse

Inside this city, on this empty train
hoping that the late night never lets me go
I travel to the station, to the undergroundWhere the dark is a friend to me
we race along the subways
he's a cold hand on my shoulder
he has a plan to get you nowhere
and the wind is a friend to me
we're singing on the sidewalk
with the gay boys in the back street
there's a new band and a new beatwell, I remember every now and then
some of the places that we used to go
but, baby, tonight I'm drunk and I don't careand the dark is a friend to me
we race along the subways
with the gay boys in a back street
there's a new gang and a new beat
now it all comes back to me
we're singing on the sidewalk
There's a cold hand on my shoulder
another plan will get you nowhere
now it all comes back to meyou look so stranded, are you all alone?
I wish there was something more that I could say
you may be someone that I used to know
now that's a memory, that was yesterday
so take a hold, now,
don't ever let love go
don't give it up, now
don't ever let them know
you shake me, babe, you shake me, babe
you give it up so fine
you shake so finethey turn their faces and they hide their eyes
they don't want to understand, they tell you love is a lie
There's a man on the corner, screaming at the street

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