Mr. X

Ultravox

I found the perfect picture of a perfect stranger
It looked as if it were taken in the forties sometime
Judging by the styleHe could be a killer or a blind man with a cane
Perhaps he died in a car crash years ago
Right now it's impossible to tellI almost thought I saw him standing, whistling on a bridge
I asked him the time but when he turned around
I saw it wasn't him at allI'm still searching
I'm still searchingI saw him in an airport while he was sitting on a wing
I waved to him but I don't think he noticed me
I've got a funny feeling, I know who he isMr. X, Mr. X
Mr. X, Mr. XMr. X, Mr. X
Mr. X, Mr. XMr. X, Mr. X
Mr. X, Mr. X
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