

# 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 style He 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 tell I 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 all I'm still searching  
I'm still searching I 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 is Mr. X, Mr. X  
Mr. X, Mr. X Mr. X, Mr. X  
Mr. X, Mr. X Mr. X, Mr. X  
Mr. X, Mr. X

...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>