The Aircrash Bureau (Live 81)

Gary Numan

Hello, I'm the aircrash bureau
I bet you're so surprised to see me
I could specialize in rumours
I'll send shivers up your spinePilot, back, I need my squadron
I was flying before D-day
Now I'm warning you of falling
I'll tell you when you're going downSometimes I get these questions
It reminds me of the skin game
We used to stand around on corners
Saying 'well here we are again'So now she motions closer
Now that's what I call romance
Someone's calling me but vaguely
You need the feeling not the man

Songwriters
Webb, Gary Anthony JamesPublished by
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/