

# Billy Idol, The Invisible Man

Everywhere he goes  
Everything he does  
Everything proves to him  
That he don't exist for them  
Cos they don't understand what  
The invisible man understands

Everyday he tries  
Every night he dies  
Looking for someone like him  
Someone who don't walk by him  
Someone who knows what  
The invisible man understands

He doesn't sell cars  
He doesn't sell clothes  
Never famous  
And know one knows

Stick and stone ain't hurt him  
You can dance on his grave when he's gone

But the invisible man will still touch your hand  
Until you understand what he wants

Do you think you know him  
Do you think that you know him  
The lies and deceit you give  
The curses and cries you give  
Do you understand what the invisible man understands

Invisible man do you understand  
Maybe it is you?  
Invisible man do you understand  
Maybe it is you?  
Maybe it is you?  
Maybe it is you?  
Maybe it is you?  
Maybe it is you?

Do you think you understand  
Do you think you understand