

# Wall Of Voodoo, Invisible Man

When you're out on the street, he's a face in the crowd  
He's a voice in the back, and he's never very loud  
In a tribal mask, or a business suit  
He'll stab your back and steal your loot

Chorus:

Invisibleinvisible man  
Invisibleinvisible man  
Invisibleinvisible man

Invisibleinvisible man

Well, I saw him one night and he gave me a chill  
He was drivin' down the freeway in a Coupe de Ville  
Pulled up like a ghost and he hit his lights  
Saw his shadesman, they're outta sight

Chorus repeat x2

Well, I saw him one night and he gave me a chill