

# Busy Signals

## The Pink Spiders

Woo hoo, we're a sounding contradiction  
A pieced together picture of a satellite trying to fly  
Woo hoo, this is feeling like stick up  
And I'm about to plan my getaway Woo hoo, yes, better late than never  
It's scary but whatever, at least it didn't lead me to lie  
Woo hoo, even I'm prepared to settle  
But I'm not about to give my heart away  
To subjects without predicates You chain me to the telephone  
You keep me close when you're alone  
I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay Your busy signals compromise  
Your innocence and alibis  
So I'm about to let you walk away  
Woo hoo, this is easier than lying  
I'm not afraid of dying but it doesn't mean I'm ready to go  
Woo hoo, all the animals are trying  
But I just wanna survive anyway Woo hoo, we're a dangerous progression  
A volatile succession, a saturation ready to blow  
Woo hoo, it's a chemical reaction  
The acids and the bases break away in subjects without predicates You chain me to the telephone  
You keep me close when you're alone  
I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay Your busy signals compromise  
Your innocence and alibis  
So I'm about to let you walk away We're trapped, tangled in the slack  
A finger on the trigger and a saddle on her back  
So get back, skeletons attract  
We'll never take it easy and we'll never take it back  
'Cause we're trapped, tangled in the slack  
We'll never take it easy and we'll never take it back, yeah You chain me to the telephone  
To keep me close when you're alone  
I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay Your busy signals compromise  
Excuses, threats and alibis  
So I'm about to let you walk away You chain me to the telephone  
To keep me close when you're alone  
I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay Your busy signals compromise  
Your innocence and alibis  
So I'm about to let you walk away  
'Cause I can only let you walk away