

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