

# Kalle Baah, Knocked Down Smiling

Knocked down smiling message through the telephone  
Knocked down smiling I want to go home  
Knocked down smiling, punched right in my ear  
Just a few words, my mind disappear

This odd feeling I can't control  
I'm up in the ceiling and I'm down on the floor  
Small spots of conscience still surrounds my brain  
This wheel goes round and round and still sustains

I've got a strange console just in front of my knee  
Hundreds of filters and they all agree with me, you see  
Small flashing lights just teasing me  
A friend beside smiles now you got the key

Knocked down smiling message through the telephone  
Knocked down smiling I want to go home  
Knocked down smiling, punched right in the eye  
My body is here but my head is dead

A tap on my shoulder brings my mind back again  
down from the clouds into my brain  
A voice from beside says I've got three  
Push up the master, push up the master, it sounds irie