

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