Paul Weller, Call Me No.5

I dreamt i was falling I never woke up I dreamt of a warning a yellow buttercup I dreamt of an old flame smoking cigarettes she was dancing in a night club with some other men I was holding up a drugstore My gun was soaking wet from the barrel i was trapped in that went tumbling over the edge you can call me....number 5 please please my my call me number 5 call me number 5 that's why i'm still alive! The barrel cracked up open I was swimming for my breath I knew i wouldn't make it She watched me catch my death so i switched on the TV saw me reading out the news another story of a plane crash another story of bad news the TV cracked up open my baby boy came out I was looking at my new wife I ain't writing home about you can call me....number 5 please please my my that's why i'am still alive! I boxed around a sliver ring with blood stains on my face I cut the dog with yellow teeth and drove his car away you can call me....number 5 please please my my call me number 5 call me number 5 that's why I'm still alive!