

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!