

# The Pink Spiders, Busy Signals

Woo-ho, we're a stunning contradiction,  
A pieced-together picture  
Of a satellite trying to fly  
Woo-ho, this is feeling like stick-up  
And I'm about to plan my getaway  
Woo-ho, I guess it's better late than never  
It's scary, but whatever -  
At least it didn't lead me to lie  
Woo-ho, 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  
To keep me close when you're alone  
I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay  
The busy signals compromise  
Your innocence and alibis  
So I'm about to let you walk away

Woo-ho, this is easier than lying  
I'm not afraid of dying  
But that doesn't mean I'm ready to go  
Woo-ho, all the animals are trying  
But I just wanna survive anyway  
Woo-ho, we're a dangerous progression,  
A volatile succession,  
A saturation ready to blow  
Woo-ho, it's a chemical reaction,  
The acids and the bases break away  
To subjects without predicates

You chain me to the telephone  
To keep me close when you're alone  
I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay  
The 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 our backs  
So get back,  
The subtlety's a trap  
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

You chain me to the telephone  
To keep me close when you're alone  
I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay  
The 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  
The busy signals compromise  
Your innocence and alibis  
So I'm about to let you walk away

'Cause I can only let you walk away