

An Pierl, Telephone

Hey little girl
I'm the voice in your head,
I'm the portrait that hangs
on the wall,
I'm the treasure inside
Down the alley she goes
Hush and don't tell any-
One for the road
Take a biscuit and listen politely
to what I'm about to tell
Down the alley she goes
(She sings)
Go precious queen
you mean everything to Mum & Dad
They'll be sad when you're gone
but your target is
Higher
Down the alley she goes
Look at the stairs and
whatever they mean,
It's a frightening thing to look up to
but it is your task
In the alley!
And then she walks
on the telephone wire
To have a little chat with god
So far so good, I am your friend,
and if you get scared, just sing. Lala
One cannot make omelets
without breaking eggs
And the aimless are useless
so go on and
Fight for your dreams
In the alley!
Hey little girl
are the voices still there?
Do you hear them from
Nowhere
The set up was mean,
filial piety in the alley,
She falls
Her final way to heaven