

Christian Walz, Why you wanna save me?

Here I'm walking in the La-La zone
Voices telling me I'm not alone
16 \$ for the final step
Standing in line with the rest
They press the button almost to the top
They snap my picture, yet another stop
80 floors, won't need no audio tour
It's just a ride, try to keep what I hide
Now that I've made the call
Why you wanna save me, why
Why you wanna save me, why
Easy I swear, mama won't care
Now that I've made the call
Now that I've made the call
As I'm stepping up to feel the rush
Looking down I see the poor and flush
Edging closer to release this ill
Almost now, dear, feeling no fear
Now that I've made the call
Why you wanna save me, why....
Never said I'm sorry
Never said you're lovely
I'm caring only of me
But I am sorry for your worry
But I am sorry for your worry
Why you wanna save me, why...