

Grinspoon, Dial Tone

You made a fortune from your sole
So now trying resurrecting
You drew the map, they found the gold
Do I need an appointment

Some body looking in your window
Some baby searching for the sorrow

Next time he sees you she'll be told
About your recent study
They packed your bags and burned your clothes
Nothing got disconnected

Somebody looking in your window
Some baby searching far tomorrow

Some planets tend sooth the sole
Rainy, wet, sun, whatever
Just dump the plans we've kicked the goal
That's a fetch disappointment

Departure's unknown
Hey Hey

Somebody looking in your window
Some baby searching far tomorrow
Oh Yeah
Somebody looking in your window
Go baby gonna find some sorrow