

Katja Werker, Contact Myself

last night I dreamed I was on a trip to England
I was driving on the left side of the road
the hills were green
the ticket was cheap

contact myself contact myself contact myself contact myself

dreamed that my mother, she was sitting by my side
she was 60 and pregnant with another girl
I felt relieved 'cause I kenw

now she would let me go

contact myself contact myself contact myself contact myself

my handy was a candle that was melting away
it felt like chocolate in my hands
I tried to dial your number
but the zero had gone some elsewhere

contact myself contact myself contact myself contact myself

and I said
remember remember remember remember remember
remember remember remember remember remember
that day
remember remember remember remember remember
remember remember remember remember remember
that day

then I was awakened by the ring of the phone
I was swimming in the middle of my bed
it was half past eleven
I thought: "I'd like to stay in England"

contact myself contact myself contact myself contact myself

remember remember remember remember remember
remember remember remember remember remember
that day
remember remember remember remember remember
remember remember remember remember remember
that day