

Love, The Red Telephone

Verse 1:

Sitting on a hillside
Watching all the people die
I'll feel much better on the other side
I'll thumb a ride

Verse 2/3:

I believe in magic
Why, because it is so quick
I don't need power when I'm hypnotized
Look in my eyes
What are you seeing (I see...)
How do you feel?
(...you)
I feel real phony when my name is Phil
Or was that Bill?

Bridge:

Life goes on here
Day after day
I don't know if I am living or if I'm
Supposed to be
Sometimes my life is so eerie
And if you think I'm happy
Paint me (white)(yellow)
I've been here once
I've been here twice
I don't know if the third's the fourth or if the -
The fifth's to fix
Sometimes I deal with numbers
And if you wanna count me
Count me out

Verse 4:

I don't need the time of day
Anytime with me's OK
I just don't want you using up my time
'Cause that's not right

Coda:

[repeat 3X:]

ahh....

[repeat 3X:]

They're locking them up today
They're throwing away the key
I wonder who it'll be tomorrow, you or me?
We're all normal and we want our freedom
Freedom... freedom... freedom... freedom
Freedom... freedom... freedom... freedom

[continue with Am - A progression as above, to fade]
(spoken:) Alla God's chilluns gotta have dere freedom