Desperately Seeking Anyone

Look into the wailing wall Tell me what you see Is there anyone out there? Look into your tea cup Tell me what you read Is there anyone out there?

Should be counted, should be whole Should be ransom for some soul Need connection, need connection Need connection

Look into the crystal ball Tell me what you see Is there anyone out there? Stick it to the voodoo doll Tell me if it bleeds Is there anyone out there?

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Oooooh, yeah Oooooh, yeah

On the steps, singing for a friend It's bagman backhand grand marcee He's got a junta to parlez A two time loser for a kill joy

In a last ditch in a jiff
He's got a sour note outta place, nervous face
In a trigger happy way
Sweatin' bullets all day

Make 'em, make 'em gang way For the big enchilada Yeah, yeah, and I'm crashing the gates And I, I hear the whammy and I'm setting it straight, whoa

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Oooooh, yeah Oooooh, yeah, WHOOOOOA! Oooooh, yeah Oooooh, yeah