Last night we ended up in silence We fell asleep with the creeps I could hear you talking in your sleep I didn't mean to be mean So please call me up Say I'm a spa Come on patronise me Smash up my guitar You can call me up And tell me what to do Cause I need you Maybe you could have misheard me I didn't mean to cause a scene Sometimes tiny things disturb me I never mean to be mean So please call me up Say I'm a spa Come on patronise me Smash up my guitar You can call me up And tell me what to do Cause I need you I couldn't do it, but I wanted To say the words, those special words Always seem to make you disappointed It's so absurd; I can't say the word So please call me up Say I'm a spa Come on patronise me Smash up my guitar You can call me up And tell me what to do Cause I need you