

Calling On You

Edwyn Collins

Showing out again
Like some famous flame
Showing off again
Lack of common sense
Your mind's exploding
Cos life keeps loading on you
The sky is falling
The void is calling on you

Shoooooh shoooooh
Calling on you

Moving out again
Packed some common sense
Hit the road again
To the bitter end
(and it never ends)
The road is calling
But life keeps stalling on you
The stars are falling
The void is calling on you

Shoooooh shoooooh
Calling on you

Pompous politician
Bug-eyed with conceit
Found a hole in purgatory
To practice his deceit
And how he duped the masses
Who held him in esteem
What he calls reality
For them is just a dream

What's possessing you
What's obsessing you
What's obsessing you
Is possessing you

I'm calling
I'm calling
Calling on you
I'm calling
I'm calling
Calling on you