

Excuse me now, I've got a call  
I'll take this call from Valhalla  
Please tell my friends from outer space  
You are my son, you'll take my place  
And if the revolution comes  
I've got some good friends there  
Take my place after all you're my son  
You take the moon and I'll take the sun  
By the way if the revolution comes  
You take my rifles, take my guns  
You take my place because you're my son  
And if you don't like my melody  
I'll sing it in a major key, I'll sing it very happily  
Yeah, but if everybody is all aboard  
Let's take it back to that minor chord  
You are my son, you'll take my place  
Please tell my friends from outer space  
I'll take this call from Valhalla  
Excuse me now, I've got a call  
Got some good friends there if revolution comes  
Take my place after all, you're my son  
You take the moon and I'll take the sun  
By the way if the revolution comes  
Please take my rifles, please take my guns  
A single bullet loaded in each one  
Excuse me now, I'll take the sun  
I'll take my place in Valhalla  
And if the revolution comes  
Please take my guns