

## Save Us S.O.S.

Hot Hot Heat

You got to save us! S-O-S!  
I'm out of gas. I'm out out of touch.  
Shipwrecked ferry... marry me -or take me out to lunch.  
No, I won't be coming home.

Tell her that I still am on the road.  
Make sure she knows that I would change it if I could.  
There's an exit door and it won't open up for me!  
There's an exit door and it won't open up!

You see? I heard a tick-tock, tick-  
tock, tick... talk to you on the phone.  
Ring-Ring... though I know that nobody's home.  
Why not? Why not I ask?  
Why can't we be creative?  
Why can't we be together?