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, ticktock, 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?