

Super CB Operator

Kula Shaker

I'm all alone at home sat talking on the phone
To a girl who looks like she should be chewing on a bone
Yeah I'm getting so tired, so goddamn wired
I think my sense of humour j-j-j-j--just went and expired
So sick of subterfuge

I blow my CB radio

Super CB operator
Can you hear me operator?
Super CB operator
I'm alone here operator
Super CB operator
Super CB operator

Super
CB

Super CB Operator
Super! Super!

Show me a man, a man who understands about sacrifice about love
without demands
Who sees the sands of time running through our hands, yeah!
I'm calling to the universe you know what I am missing
A magician of position and mystical precision
A song divine a form sublime
A love that exists beyond space and time
A love that exists beyond space and time
Give me love
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, oh!

Super CB operator
Can you hear me operator?
Super CB operator

Super CB operator
yeah yeah yeah yeah
Super CB operator

Once more, yeah!