

Hang Up

Peter Murphy

Come on over
Said the tripper to the Gauth
Ul-Azam was the Gauth
Cotton wool dede
Master of masters
I tell you dede
From the divers near
Down in deep
I clocked all of you
To a place so fond
Where there even angels are allowed
Where even angels are allowed

Hagia Sophia

And you are the Ahmad too
And you are the Jesus, the Moses
The Ahmad too
"Yeah." says the Gauth
"True." says the Hu
"Hang up -
- Hang up the phone and come on over"

Down in deep
I clocked all of you
To a place do fond
Where there even angels are allowed
Where even angels are allowed

Hagia Sophia

If the truth be told
What the tripper saw
His lessons was to meet
To withdraw the devils gun there
"You've been dragging yourself through a thorn
bush with no clothes on -
-Through a thorn bush with no clothes on"

Hanging up the phone, hanging up the phone
Hanging up the phone come over home
I tell you master
You!
Hang up the phone
Hagia Sophia
Hang up the phone and come on over