

# 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