

Red Receiver

Sons and Daughters

Phone phone the red receiver at the end of the bed it keeps get
ting clearer
Rings run running around me
Untying the ribbons for the good of the family
And your dear friends gathered together
You were looking for trouble now your losing your temper
Cold feet in London
Useless confetti
No groom
No first kiss

No diamonds for the girl
Don't look in the side of the wardrobe
The white dress hangs tall as a tightrope
Clothes piled high in a suitcase
Better get moving fast for it's too late
And you dear friends gathered in darkness
Formed a search and followed their partners
So phone phone the red receiver at the end of the bed but no on
e will be here