

Call It Poison

The Escape Club

Woke up this morning
And I couldn't get out of bed
Felt like this heavy band
Were playing in my head
They were screaming through the ceiling
Screaming through the walls
Stealing all my photographs
And laughing at them all
I phoned the man at work
And this is what I said
I woke up this morning
And I couldn't get out of bed

And I said
Oh, oh you call it poison
But I call it rock and roll

A change of style
Felt out of place
Got myself a suntan
And a facelift for my face
Down to the cat house
Cruising in LA
Found myself a pretty girl
With nothing much to say
Her conversation's
Like she comes from outer space
Got legs and long hair
But I couldn't see her face

And she said
Oh, oh you call it poison
But I call it rock and roll

It takes an hour
Back combing my hair
Chilling out on heavy grass
And picking clothes to wear
Look in the mirror
Walk out on the street
Bump into a policeman
I didn't expect to meet
He said to me
Hey, are you some kind of red
It looks to me son
Like you just got out of bed

And I said
Oh, oh you call it poison
But I call it rock and roll