

Calling the Tune

The Skids

Down in the gutter
Where white eyes roar
A man seeks a lover
To keep behind doors
Lie in a bedroom
Want to make more
An ignorant human
Can't hear you call

Calling calling, crazy tunes
Look all around you
Your life is in ruins

A negative husband
No love for his wife
He lives in an army
To kill is his life
Along came a bullet
That shattered his head
Once was a father
Now he's just dead

Calling calling, crazy tunes
Look all around you
Your life is in ruins

A handsome young stallion
To make is no pain
Corrupt and deceitful
He feels no disdain
His mission is simple
To add to the score
Look through his reflection
Ah what could be more

Calling calling, crazy tunes
Look all around you
Your life is in ruins

My body, my body
Has taken a shape
Dead with no friendship
I cannot relate
Blinded and deafened
They can't see my state
Inside is a kick
Can this be my fate

Calling calling, crazy tunes
Look all around you
Your life is in ruins, look all around you,
 life is in ruins