

# Walkie Talkie

## Toyah

Exploring  
Down through the great white  
Up through the sink  
Amble across the kitchen floor  
Scurry up the walls to the ceiling  
Around, Around  
Around, Around  
The light fitting  
Searching, searching  
Searching, searching  
For excitement Walkie-talkie, walkies talking  
Walk, talk and walk  
Walkie-talkie, walkies talking  
Walk, talk and walk Know your fantasies  
I know I'm your fear  
Down through the mouse hole  
To your room of green  
So silent now  
So content with peace  
But I'll enter your earhole  
And chew ya to pieces Walkie-talkie, walkies talking  
Walk, talk and walk  
Walkie-talkie, walkies talking  
Walk, talk and walk Walkie-talkie robot bent on destruction  
Built to do bad with my bionic action  
As my bolt slipped  
My mind's clicked  
My wires overheated  
And I've got a nasty dose of internal combustion Well I roamed on the moors  
And I trampled the heather  
Listened for gulls  
And I slipped out the leather  
When a whip cracked  
My transistors snapped  
My cogs turned, unseated  
But the deed was completed Walkie-talkie, walkies talking  
Walk, talk and walk  
Walkie-talkie, walkies talking  
Walk, talk and walk

Walkie-talkie, walkies talking

Walk, talk and walk

Walkie-talkie, walkies talking

Walk, talk and walk

Walk, talk and walk

Walk, talk and walk

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