

# Hearing Voices

## Galaxie 500

Your lips ain't movin', your body still  
But voices are talkin' somewhere  
I hear a jukebox, French fries and beer  
And people are talkin' somewhere And I know there's no one home  
But I won't put down the phone  
I can't think where I should be I searched the kitchen, put my ear to the wall  
I looked in the freezer again  
Sometimes a notion swells like the ocean  
Then I can't think where I should be And I know there's no one home  
But I won't put down the phone  
I can't think where I should be

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