The Red Telephone

Love

Sitting on a hillside
Watching all the people die
I feel much better on the other side
I'll thumb a rideI believe in magic
Why? Because it is so quick
I don't need power when I'm hypnotized
Look in my eyesWhat are you seeing? I see
How do you feel?
Feel real phony when my name is Phil
Or was that Bill?Life goes on here
Day after day
I don't know if I am living
Or if I'm supposed to beSometimes my life is so eerie
And if you think I'm happy
Paint me shwackI've been here once
I've been here twice
I don't know if the third's the fourth
Or if the the fifth's to fixSometimes I deal with numbers
And if you wanna count me
Count me outI don't need the times of day
Anytime with me's okay
I just don't want you using up my time
'Cause that's not rightAhh ahh ahh
They're locking them up today
They're throwing away the key
I wonder who it'll be tomorrow you or me?They're locking them up today
They're throwing away the key
I wonder who it'll be tomorrow you or me?They're locking them up today
They're throwing away the key
I wonder who it'll be tomorrow you or me?We're all normal and we want our freedom
Freedom freedom freedom freedom freedom
I want my freedom
Alla God's childrens gotta have their freedomYeah freedom freedom
I want my freedom
I want my freedom
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/