

Save Us S.O.S.

Hot Hot Heat

You got to save us! S-O-S!
I'm out of gas. I'm out out of touch.
Shipwrecked ferry... marry me -or take me out to lunch.
No, I won't be coming home.
Tell her that I still am on the road.
Make sure she knows that I would change it if I could.
There's an exit door and it won't open up for me!
There's an exit door and it won't open up!
You see? I heard a tick-tock, tick-tock, tick... talk to you on the phone.
Ring-Ring... though I know that nobody's home.
Why not? Why not I ask?
Why can't we be creative?
Why can't we be together?

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