

Signals

Los Stompers

Signals

Is anybody listening?

Why do I get the feeling that this train is going in reverse

Kevin, when is the next stop?

The woman in the corner is staring at your red hair

I can't see the time from my eyes in the clock

I can't breathe my lungs inside the box

Temptation,

When we went to Sitges

A flippin and a floppin through the streets and the brothels of the suburbs

There she goes, the festival junky

A walking advertisement getting high on the snapping of a wrist band

I can't see the time from my eyes in the clock

I can't breathe my lungs inside this box

There's freedom here beneath the earth

Where we are seen for what we're worth

Pennies fall from a woman's purse

Falling 'round the universe

Signals

Is anybody listening?

Why do I get the feeling that this train is going in reverse

There's freedom here beneath the earth

Where we are seen for what we're worth

Pennies fall from a woman's purse

Falling 'round the universe

Hey now, is anybody listening?

Pennies fall

They're falling 'round

They're falling 'round

Lyrics submitted by ventiladormusic.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>