Hang Up

Peter Murphy

They come on over, said the tripper to the was the ghost Caught you real dead in, master of masters I tell you daddy,

Don't, to a place all full when the angels are alive

They believe in nature,

I get so fear, I get so fear,

I get so fear, I get so fear,

And you was the and you are the Jesus the Moise the

Yes there's a god higher

Hang up the phone and come on over

Don't act like that to a place when all the angels are alive,

There been angels aliveHigher so be there,

Higher so be there,

Higher so be there,

Higher so be there,

Higher so be thereIf the truth be told, does teh tripper show

Is messing with the, to that drive that devil got now

You can drag me and sometime with no clothes on

With a problem and no poasingHanging up the phone

Hanging up the phone

I tell you this

Hanging up the phone

Hanging up the phone

Hanging up the phone

Songwriters

MARTIN GLOVER, PETER JOHN MURPHYPublished by Lyrics © NETTWERK MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/