

# Telepath

## DJ Billy E

I'm leaving the smog below me now  
I'm leaving my troubles on the ground  
I'm watching those smoke stacks just blaze away  
The sky will be blue never greyThe future is filled with wasted time  
I can't see the road I'm going blind  
I'm laughing on all of my future plans  
Shining like gold in my handIsn't it funny how you reach me  
You know exactly what I'm thinking  
You're always helping me from sinking  
It's your wayHello, this is London calling  
Is my flight due  
Hello, is there someway  
I can reach youIsn't it funny when you call me  
You call me up while I'm sleeping  
You're always helping me from sinking  
It's your wayNow this is the end of all my dreams  
The drumming has stopped behind my ears  
There's no looking back 'cos I'm too far away  
Shaking like mad in the dazeThen out of the night you join me here  
The people around me, they disappear  
And I hear your voice and you speak to my eyes  
And everything comes aliveIsn't it funny how you read me  
You know exactly what I'm thinking  
You're always helping me from sinking  
It's your own way, it's your wayHello, this is London calling  
Is my flight due  
Hello, is there someway  
I can reach youOh, I said hello, hello, this is London calling  
Is my flight due  
Is there someway, maybe  
I can reach youIsn't it funny how you reach me  
You call me up when I am sleeping  
You're always helping me from sinking  
It's your way, it's your way  
It's your way, it's your way