

# 911

## Cyndi Lauper

There's a riot in the kitchen and the bed's on fire  
There's a locket in my pocket that I can't find  
Oh oh I'm at the window whistlin' in the wind  
I'm at my own front door and I can't get in I'm dialin' up nine one one  
I'm on the brink of trouble again  
If you could change the time, a little  
Then everything else would be  
Fine, fine, fine Tell me do you have a home made remedy  
The only time we talk is in our sleep  
Ho he likes mornings, I like the moon  
It's a typical case of too late, too soon I'm dialin' up nine one one  
I'm on the brink of trouble again  
If you could change the time, a little  
Then everything else would be  
Fine, fine, fine My back is in the corner  
My boat is taking on water  
You can't wrap fire in paper  
And you can't rap your way out of here Ho I like mornings, he likes the moon  
It's a typical case of too late, too soon I'm dialin' up nine one one  
I'm on the brink of trouble again  
If you could change the time, a little  
Then everything else would be  
Fine, fine, fine Ho, I'm dialin' up nine one one  
I'm on the brink of trouble again  
(Trouble)  
If you could change the time, a little  
Then everything else would be  
Fine, fine, fine I'm dialin' up nine one one  
I'm dialin' up nine one one  
I'm dialin' up nine one one  
I'm dialin' up nine one one {The nine one one emergency number  
Is not in effect in the area where you are  
Please hang up and dial 0 for operator, this is a recording  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha }

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