Roll Call (Reprise)

Peter Murphy

On a long and winding gray paved street
Your breath the only friend
Chattering others surrounding you
You're going out againIt's a laugh and a gas new crowd
You tell yourself
While buttoning up a new red shirt
It's been a twenty years of doing this
Just the same night into night
Day into day with your preset mindWake up with your preset mind
With no self control and you decide to call the roll call
Of the socialites who mortified
Can't see as far as their next surpriseYah, happy with nothing but the sweet F.A. of the night
Believing that they're alive and well
But if asked they have nothing to tell
Except the words of a clashing rhyme
I'll calmed and out of sync
Even real sounds like a zero to a brain in lip syncRoll
Roll
Roll
RollOn a long and winding gray paved street
Your breath the only friend
Chattering others surrounding you
You're going out againIt's a laugh and a gas new crowd
You tell yourself
While buttoning up a new red shirt
It's been a twenty years of doing this
Just the same night into night
Day into day forget your preset mindRoll
Roll
Roll
Roll

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