Busy Signals

The Pink Spiders

Woo hoo, we're a sounding contradiction A pieced together picture of a satellite trying to fly Woo hoo, this is feeling like stick up And I'm about to plan my getaway Woo hoo, yes, better late than never It's scary but whatever, at least it didn't lead me to lie Woo hoo, even I'm prepared to settle But I'm not about to give my heart away To subjects without predicates You chain me to the telephone You keep me close when you're alone I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay Your busy signals compromise Your innocence and alibis So I'm about to let you walk away Woo hoo, this is easier than lying I'm not afraid of dying but it doesn't mean I'm ready to go Woo hoo, all the animals are trying But I just wanna survive anyway Woo hoo, we're a dangerous progression A volatile succession, a saturation ready to blow Woo hoo, it's a chemical reaction The acids and the bases break away in subjects without predicates You chain me to the telephone You keep me close when you're alone I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay Your busy signals compromise Your innocence and alibis So I'm about to let you walk away We're trapped, tangled in the slack A finger on the trigger and a saddle on her back So get back, skeletons attract We'll never take it easy and we'll never take it back 'Cause we're trapped, tangled in the slack We'll never take it easy and we'll never take it back, yeah You chain me to the telephone To keep me close when you're alone I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay

Your busy signals compromise

Excuses, threats and alibis
So I'm about to let you walk away
You chain me to the telephone
To keep me close when you're alone
I'm hanging up, you're begging me to stay
Your busy signals compromise
Your innocence and alibis
So I'm about to let you walk away
'Cause I can only let you walk away

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