Hot Line To Heaven (7" Mix)

Bananarama

With your smile you're making plans
You've got the world right in the palm of your hands
Everything you touch is gold
But your future life is bought and sold
It seems to me that you've got it made
But you never show that you're afraid
Now the voices in your head
They make you scream and drive you madYou're on a hotline to heaven
Now you're all alone
Riding on a hotline to heaven
Standing on your own
Staring eyes as cold as stone
A wandering figure that stands alone
Reaching out you cry for help
Once a man but now you're just a shell
You make a deal, you make a grade
But you're heading for an early grave
You got to find it, got to try
Something special to get you highYou're on a hotline to heaven
Now you're all alone
Riding on a hotline to heaven
Standing on your ownYou're on a hotline to heaven
(Going up without me baby, I won't let you drive me crazy)
Now you're all alone
Riding on a hotline to heaven
(Going up without me baby, I won't let you drive me crazy)
Standing on your own
It seems to me that you've got it made
But you're heading for an early grave
A thousand voices in your head
Make you scream and drive you madYou're on a hotline to heaven
Now you're all alone
Riding on a hotline to heaven
Standing on your ownYou're on a hotline to heaven
(Going up without me baby, I won't let you drive me crazy)
Now you're all alone
Riding on a hotline to heaven
(Going up without me baby, I won't let you drive me crazy)
Standing on your own

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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