

Incommunicado (Live Version 2005)

Fish

I'd be really pleased to meet you, if only I could remember your name.
But I got problems with my memory, ever since I got a winner in the fame game.
I'm a citizen of Legoland, travellin' Incommunicado,
And I don't give a damn for the Fleet Street aficionados. But I don't want to be the backpage interview.
I don't want launderette anonymity.
I want my handprints in the concrete on Sunset Boulevard.
A dummy in Tussauds, you'll see. Incommunicado. I'm a Marquee veteran, a multi-media bonafide celebrity.
I've got an allergy to Perrier, daylight, and responsibility.
I'm a rootin-tootin cowboy; a Peter Pan with street credibility.
Always making the point with the dawn patrol fraternity. Sometimes it seems like I've been here before,
When I hear opportunity kicking in my door.
Call it synchronicity, call it deja vu.
I just put my faith in destiny; it's the way that I choose. But I don't want to be a tin can tied to the bumper of a
wedding limousine;
Or currently residing in the where-are-they-now file.
A toupe on the cabaret scene.
I want to do adverts for American Express cards,
And talk shows on prime time TV;
A villa in France,
My own cocktail bar;
And that's where you're gonna find me.
Incommunicado. Sometimes it seems like I've been here before,
When I hear opportunity kicking in my door.
Call it synchronicity, call it deja vu.
I just put my faith in destiny, it's the way that I choose.
Incommunicado.
It's the only way.
Incommunicado.

Songwriters

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