Cyndi Lauper

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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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