

Hot Chocolate

"Call Me Mr Demolition Ball"

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You got your,
Bad News,
Whilst the credits roll in silence,
We heard the house next door speaking to ours
Like a pendulum,
With his hallway full of high fives and low tens
And some guy left for dead in a bed

Black Friend,
Stitches the panels of our history,
I too was like the kid who came to school party
Up in a bedroom with a razor blade and,
Some poor guy left for dead in a bed,

Call me Mr Demolition Ball
Call me Mr Demolition Ball
Call me Mr Demolition Ball
Call me Mr Demolition Ba-aaa-aa-ll

But we leave problems till the morning,
Speckled windows our man shouts without warning
Right beside me in your troubled sleep but,
You can leave me for dead in the, leave me for dead in
the,
Leave me for dead in the, leave me for dead in the,
BED

Close your eyes and count to ten,
And open them to find
Me swinging through the bedroom doors
Saying sorry for last night
That smile that smile that's half a smile
Which Means I'm half way there
Halfway to convincing you,
Why you ought to care

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