

## Hot Club De Paris "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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