

## Love

# "The Red Telephone"

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Sitting on a hillside  
Watching all the people die  
I feel much better on the other side  
I'll thumb a ride

I believe in magic  
Why? Because it is so quick  
I don't need power when I'm hypnotized  
Look in my eyes

What are you seeing? I see  
How do you feel?  
Feel real phony when my name is Phil  
Or was that Bill?

Life goes on here  
Day after day  
I don't know if I am living  
Or if I'm supposed to be

Sometimes my life is so eerie  
And if you think I'm happy  
Paint me shwack

I've been here once  
I've been here twice  
I don't know if the third's the fourth  
Or if the the fifth's to fix

Sometimes I deal with numbers  
And if you wanna count me  
Count me out

I don't need the times of day  
Anytime with me's okay  
I just don't want you using up my time  
'Cause that's not right

Ahh ahh ahh  
They're locking them up today  
They're throwing away the key  
I wonder who it'll be tomorrow you or me?

They're locking them up today  
They're throwing away the key  
I wonder who it'll be tomorrow you or me?

They're locking them up today  
They're throwing away the key  
I wonder who it'll be tomorrow you or me?

We're all normal and we want our freedom  
Freedom freedom freedom freedom freedom  
I want my freedom  
Alla God's childrens gotta have their freedom

Yeah freedom freedom  
I want my freedom  
I want my freedom  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

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