

Answering Machine "Emergency"

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Cut the ropes, cut the ropes, cut this empty road
Unplug this factory town
I'll take my compass down

Departure boards, double doors, humming exit signs
The tracks and railway lines,
God, I miss your style

Get up, get out
It's no good now
Light that lighthouse light
Through telescopic sight, I'm sailing home tonight

Are we going to make this last?
I think I spoiled it all last night, and for what!

We float like spectres on the corner of the street
'Til we find our way back home
Emergency! Emergency! Emergency!

Cut the ropes, cut the ropes, cut this empty pulse
Replace it's hollow sound
I'll take my compass down

Get up, get out
It's no good now.
You are out of sight, I want you here tonight.

Are we going to make this last
I think I blew it, there's a surprise

We float like spectres on the corner of the street
'Til we find our way back home
Do you remember the lives we stole from songs?
Emergency

We float like spectres on the corner of the street
We lost our way back home
Emergency! Emergency! Emergency!

I know, I know. I know, I know
I know, I know. I know, I know

I know, I know. I know, I know

We float like spectres on the corner of the street
'Til we find our way back home
Do you remember the lives we stole from songs?
Emergency

We float like spectres on the corner of the street
We lost our way back home
Emergency! Emergency! Emergency!

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