

Sumo "Hello Frank"

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Hello Frank, how're you doing?
Are doing all righth

Sunday morning blues, you know
Just ain't the best
When you just want to lie down
And have a good rest
'cos the nerves kind of get to you
When you feel kinda small
And all those things moving
Up and down against the wall

Then you tie on that bandana
And you feel kind of though
People know you know
That life is really of rough

And your mama comes and hits you
With a plastic telephone
And she's gone and told you
You're not even home
And she has called you
On that telephone
And she has called you
On that telephone

Your mum said you weren't home
She called you on the telephone
Your mum told you weren't home
Oh mama, what did you do?
what did you do?

She tinks I'm with her
I'm gonna get blue
I'm gonna cut my throat
I'm gonna smash my head
I'm gonna jump into the bath
I'm gonna lie in bed

Well anyway that never happened
Because , one day...
Religion came to stay

Oh yeah, religion come to stay
Oh yeah, bad vibes they've gone all away
Religion came to stay
All right what you tell rastafar

I tell you God there in the heaven
And he looks after you
And that's what they say
Well I'm telling you from
he southern United States of America
The God and Christ are in your body
And they're living with you
Dominus vobiscum, spiritu tuum

All right, let's pray!
Let us pray! Po po po
Let us pray. A ja ja ja
Let us pray! Baby pray for us
Jesus Christ, won't You pray for us?
won't You pray for us?

I think we're there
Oh, no! maybe not
(doesn't matter)
Keep on well, you know
These songs get kinda long
Specially when they call me on the telephone

Well I've forgotten what I thought
So I think I'll just go on and sign this
Oh, baby, stand by me
Oh no no
No woman no cry
Oh, no no
La rubia tarada!!!

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