

Le Shok

"Le Shok - Telephone Disasters"

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Call me up with nothing the lines gone blank, I let it ring
in hopes that you'll go away, and I'm coming down with
a case of the hang ups. A loss in connection would be
great, one hundred paranoias, with nothing, with
nothing to say. My ears are bleeding from the static,
and the thought of your voice has got me panicked, I
thought we had at least a hate agreement. So why'd
you call me up, call me up? We don't talk for a reason,
these are the telephone disasters, I couldn't pick up,
hang up, or fuck up on you any faster, these are the
telephone disasters, we don't talk for a reason, I
couldn't pick up, hang up, or fuck up on you any
faster... So why'd you call me up, call me up?

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