

Toya

"Walkie Talkie"

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(Willcox / Bogen)

Exploring
Down through the drain-pipe
Up and through the sink
Amble across the kitchen floor
Scurry up the walls to the ceiling
Around, Around
Around, Around
The light fitting
Searching, searching
Searching, searching
For excitement

Walkie-talkie, walkies talk and walk, talk and walk
(Spider)
Walkie-talkie, walkies talk and walk, talk and walk

I know your fantasies
I know I'm your fear
Down through the mouse-hole
To your room of dreams
So silent now
So content with peace
But I'll enter your earhole
And chew you up to pieces

Walkie-talkie, walkies talk and walk, talk and walk
(Spider)
Walkie-talkie, walkies talk and walk, talk and walk

Walkie-talkie robot bent on destruction
Built to do bad with my bionic action
As my bolt slipped
My mind's licked
My wires overheated
And I've got a nasty dose of internal combustion

Well I roamed on the moors
And I trampled the heather
Listened for calls

And sniffed out the leather
My whips cracked
My transistors snapped
My cogs turned conceited
But the deed was completed

Walkie-talkie, walkies talk and walk, talk and walk
(Spider)
Walkie-talkie, walkies talk and walk, talk and walk

Walkie-talkie, walkies talk and walk, talk and walk
(Spider)
Walkie-talkie, walkies talk and walk, talk and walk

Talk and walk
Talk and walk
Talk and walk.

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