

Toyah

"Walkie Talkie"

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Exploring
Down through the great white
Up 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 talking
Walk, talk and walk
Walkie-talkie, walkies talking
Walk, talk and walk

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

Walkie-talkie, walkies talking
Walk, talk and walk
Walkie-talkie, walkies talking
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 clicked
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 gulls
And I slipped out the leather
When a whip cracked

My transistors snapped
My cogs turned, unseated
But the deed was completed

Walkie-talkie, walkies talking
Walk, talk and walk
Walkie-talkie, walkies talking
Walk, talk and walk
Walkie-talkie, walkies talking
Walk, talk and walk
Walkie-talkie, walkies talking
Walk, talk and walk
Walk, talk and walk
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