

# Call of the Wired

Demented Are Go!

Wired up for sound this is 1999  
got my space-board i feel fine  
drop a tab let's get high  
c'mon c'mon surf to the sky

chorus  
Be a space cadet  
Be a surf cadet  
Be a space cadet

Call of the wired.  
Don't sleep cos i never feel tired  
Call of the wired, wired up for sound

I don't know what I'm doing  
I don't know who I am  
I don't know what is happening  
Who gives a fuck, who gives a damn  
Call of the wired wired up for sound  
call of the wired, call of the wired

Call of the wired  
Wired up for sound  
Call of the wired  
Don't sleep cos i never feel tired  
Got my space-board on my back  
Gonna give grandma a heart attack  
Down the park, roll a draw  
Get on my space-board and surf some more

Call of the wired  
Don't sleep cos I never feel tired  
Call of the wired, wired up for sound  
No money, no cigarettes  
No money to pay my debts  
Got a buzz going through my brain  
damn near driving me insane

Call of the wired don't sleep cos i never feel tired.  
Call of the wired, call of the wired

I don't know where i'm goin'  
What pathway should i take  
I don't know what is happening  
Oh god for fucks sake  
Call of the wired.  
Wired up for sound

Call of the wired, call of the wired  
Don't sleep cos i never feel tired