I'm here, alone
I'm waiting by the phone
For you, my friend
I really need your help
Cause I just can't take this
And you're never here
Yeah, I just can't take this,
Where I go there is no fear

I meet my friends
Who had to face the end
And we have fun
No more reason to run
Away from the problems
That I have in my life
And talk to great people
Like Andy DeMize

I'll meet you there, there, there On the other side

Ohuhoh, to let you know,
Ohuhoh I will be gone
All alone on my way to hell now
All alone,
I will be gone, I'll be dead

Elvis, James Dean
Are idols I will see
Johnny Cash, Monroe
Are dancing with Jacko
Bela Lugosi the god of all vampires
Is hanging with Ed Woods
And having a great time

I'll meet you there, there, there On the other side

Ohuhoh, to let you know,
Ohuhoh I will be gone
All alone on my way to hell now
All alone,
I will be gone, I'll be dead

Ohuhoh, to let you know,
Ohuhoh I will be gone
All alone on my way to hell now
All alone,
I will be gone, I'll be dead

I will be gone, I'll be dead I will be gone, I'll be dead I will be gone, I'll be dead I will be gone, I'll be dead