

# Calling the Tune

The Skids

Down in the gutter  
Where white eyes roar  
A man seeks a lover  
To keep behind doors  
Lie in a bedroom  
Want to make more  
An ignorant human  
Can't hear you call

Calling calling, crazy tunes  
Look all around you  
Your life is in ruins

A negative husband  
No love for his wife  
He lives in an army  
To kill is his life  
Along came a bullet  
That shattered his head  
Once was a father  
Now he's just dead

Calling calling, crazy tunes  
Look all around you  
Your life is in ruins

A handsome young stallion  
To make is no pain  
Corrupt and deceitful  
He feels no disdain  
His mission is simple  
To add to the score  
Look through his reflection  
Ah what could be more

Calling calling, crazy tunes  
Look all around you  
Your life is in ruins

My body, my body  
Has taken a shape  
Dead with no friendship  
I cannot relate  
Blinded and deafened  
They can't see my state  
Inside is a kick  
Can this be my fate

Calling calling, crazy tunes  
Look all around you  
Your life is in ruins, look all around you,  
life is in ruins