He phones to yak and wack wack, this irritating boy. Step on a crack to break his back, for he brings to me no joy. He speaks too long i reply in tongues
He doesn't understand.

Can he not see i must be free, for me he's not the man?
Dissatisfied, i hear his lies and reply candidly,
"please, rock star man, change all your plans, and please stop phoning me!"