

A Rush And A Push And The Land Is Ours

Broadway Calls

Oh hello, I am the ghost of troubled Joe
Hung by his pretty white neck
Some eighteen months ago
I traveled to a mystical time zone
And I missed my bed
And I soon came home

They said, "There's too much caffeine
In your bloodstream
And a lack of real spice in your life"
I said "Leave me alone
Because I'm alright, Dad
Surprised to still be on my own"

Oh, but don't mention love
I'd hate the strain of the pain again
A rush and a push and the land
That we stand on is ours
It has been before so it shall be again
And people that were uglier than you and I
They take what they need, and just leave

Oh, but don't mention love
I'd hate the strain of the pain all over again
A rush and a push and the land
That we stand on is ours
It has been before so why can't it be now?
And people who are weaker than you and I
They take what they want from life

Oh, but don't mention love
No, No, don't mention love
A rush and a push and the land
That we stand on is ours
Your youth may be gone
But you're still a young man
So phone me, phone me
So phone me, phone me, phone me

Oh, I think I'm in love, oh, I think I'm in love
Oh, I think I'm in love, think I'm in love
I think I'm in love, oh