

# Armageddon

David Fonseca

Operator! Operator!  
Operator, I'm sure it's a mistake  
I can see there's a devil on my dial  
And she's a manipulator, she blames it all on me  
Well me, I'll stick to my alibi  
You see, I'm a dreamer, I'm a believer,  
Did I just made you up inside my head?  
Cos you've gone cold turkey, you got a bleeding nose  
And a song that keeps sleeping in your bed,  
You sing it along and you're drowning in tears  
Say whatever, whatever, whatever, dear

Go get it, Get with it  
Here comes Armageddon  
Oh when Armageddon comes  
I'm gonna walk through the fire, I'll take you under  
I'll show how it's gonna be done  
So just let it come

Go get it, Get with it  
Here comes Armageddon  
Oh when Armageddon comes  
I'll take you into the light  
I'm gonna be the one

Operator!

Operator, don't keep me waiting  
Or else I'll take the matter in my hands  
And then no moderator can really make me stop  
No I won't stop as softly as it began  
I'll take out the guns, I'll set up the gear  
Say whatever, whatever, whatever, dear

Operator!  
OPERATOR!