

# Calling On You

Edwyn Collins

Showing out again  
Like some famous flame  
Showing off ahain  
Lack of common sense  
Your mind's exploding  
Cos life keeps loading on you  
The sky is falling  
The void is calling on you

Shoooooh shoooooh  
Calling on you

Moving out again  
Packed some common sense  
Hit the road again  
To the bitter end  
(and it never ends)  
The road is calling  
But life keeps stalling on you  
The stars are falling  
The void is calling on you

Shoooooh shoooooh  
Calling on you

Pompous politician  
Bug-eyed with conceit  
Found a hole in purgatory  
To practice his deceit  
And how he duped the masses  
Who held him in esteem  
What he calls reality  
For them is just a dream

What's possessing you  
What's obsessing you  
What's obsessing you  
Is possessing you

I'm calling  
I'm calling  
Calling on you  
I'm calling  
I'm calling  
Calling on you