

Dialtone

Jack Stauber

(What's wrong, darling?)
Outside placed momentarily (Really?)
Yeah, a place where they're smilin'
Every time I go out the way
The way of the prolapse and they cry
Save another, why why?
Quiet

Looking back and I'm out again (Honey, I'm home)
Reaching out that hope ahead
To shake that particular hung up
But it's done, done, done, done
Done, done, done (What's wrong, darling?)
Oh, turn around and I catch myself
Buckling over, luckily held
To shape the new, will never bother you
Dialtone