Some go and some stay behind Some never move at all

Girl in amber trapped forever, spinning down the hall Let no part of her go unremembered, clothes across the floor Girl in amber, long to slumber, shuts the bathroom door The phone, the phone it rings, it rings, it rings no more

The song, the song it spins since nineteen eightyfour

The phone, the phone, the phone, it rings, the phone, it rings no more

The song, the song it's been spinning now since nineteen

And if you want to bleed, just bleed
And if you want to bleed, just bleed
And if you want to bleed, don't breathe a word
Just step away and let the world spin

And now in turn, you turn

You kneel, lace up his shoes, your little blue-eyed boy Take him by his hand, go move and spin him down the hall I get lucky, I get lucky cause I tried again

I knew the world it would stop spinning now since you've been g one

I used to think that when you died you kind of wandered the world

In a slumber til your crumble were absorbed into the earth Well, I don't think that any more the phone it rings no more The song, the song it spins now since nineteen eighty-four The song, the song, the song it spins, it's been a spinning now And if you'll hold me I will tell you that you know that

And if you want to leave, don't breathe
And if you want to leave, don't breathe
And if you want to leave, don't breathe a word
And let the world turn

The song, the song it spins, the song, it spins, it spins no mo re

The phone, it rings, it rings and you won't stay

Don't touch me

Don't touch me

Don't touch me

Don't touch me