

The phone is ringing  
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The wires are bare  
Avarice lime  
You're hardly there  
Your engines searching  
The plonk is sour  
The pizza's cold in wee small hour

What will it take, get you to wake up  
Avarice lime  
Shake it up  
Hit space bar headache

The lights are on  
The neighbour's place  
You see her back  
You see his face  
You see the knife  
You see the tear  
You feel the shot  
You're really there

What will it take to get you to wake up  
Avarice lime  
Shake it up  
Hit space bar headache