Wrong Number

Lime green lime green and tangerine Are the sickly sweet colours of the snakes I'm seeing Lime green lime green and tangerine Are the sickly sweet colours of the devil in my dreams

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It gets to Friday and I give you a call "You know I'm getting kind of worried No she doesn't seem herself at all... Lime green and a sickly kind of orange I've never seen her like this before..."

I had the best laid plans this side of America Started out in church and finished with angelica Red and blue sould with a snow white smile "Can you dig it?" I had the best laid plans this side of America Started out in church and finished with angelica And now I dig in the dirt And I'm down here for a while...

You've got to make up your mind and make it soon Is there room in your life? For one more trip to the moon? Is there room in your life For one more?

Burn red burn red burn red burn red and gold Are the deep dark colours of the snakes I hold Burn red burn red burn red and gold Are the deep dark colours of the devil at home "She pulls me down just as I'm trying to hide Grabs me by the hair and drags me outside And starts digging in the dirt... For a not so early bird its the only way For her to get the worm..."

I had the best laid plans this side of America Started out in church and finished with angelica Red and blue sould with a snow white smile "Can you dig it?" I had the best laid plans this side of America Started out in church and finished with angelica And now I did in the dirt And I'll be down here for a while...

"Hello? Are you still there?" ...and much too late... "Sorry, wrong number" The Cure