

## Is It Something I Said?

The Legendary Pink Dots

The phone rings... 3 A.M. I'm pretending I'm asleep -  
could hear you  
creeping .. And laughing as you dropped my name like  
bleeding snakes, like  
poison, like the hell-fire that you paint in vivid  
colours. Well I guess  
that he's a saint while I'm the one that's in the way.  
The one that keeps  
you tangled up in chains. So very much I have to say.. I  
can't make it.  
Well, it was only yesterday when you told me that you  
loved me. Will you  
write it? I need to see it - black and white. I'll read  
it. I will read it  
once again and maybe one day I'll believe it. But will  
you tell me where  
you've been - everything in detail, every second, every  
moment. Every  
thought. I need to know. It's just because I love you.  
Well, isn't that  
enough?