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I'm on the party line
I can't get off, my head is spinning all of the time
I drink I smoke I talk too much
I fall on the floor in a mess and then I confess
All of my sins to a perfect strange
And you're a perfect stranger
A vision from the Bible, well, I saw Cain and Abel
They're on the party line
I'm on the party line
I can't get off, my head is spinning all of the time
I drink I smoke I talk too much
I fall on the floor in a mess and then I confess
All of my sins to a perfect stranger
And you're a perfect stranger
A vision from the Bible and even mean St. Augustine
He's on the party line
I'm on the party line
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