

Call Me No.5

Paul Weller

I dreamt I was falling
I never woke up
I dreamt of a warning
A yellow buttercup

I dreamt of an old flame
Smoking cigarettes she was
Dancing in a night club
With some other men

I was holding up a drugstore
My gun was soaking wet
From the barrel I was trapped in
That went tumbling over the edge

You can call me number 5
Please please my my
Call me number 5
Call me number 5
That's why I'm still alive

The barrel cracked up open
I was swimming for my breath
I knew I wouldn't make it
She watched me catch my death

So I switched on the TV
Saw me reading out the news
Another story of a plane crash
Another story of bad news

The TV cracked up open
My baby boy came out
I was looking at my new wife
I ain't writing home about

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That's why I'am still alive

I boxed around a sliver ring
With blood stains on my face
I cut the dog with yellow teeth
And drove his car away

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