

And even though I told her of the danger
She went ahead and did it anyway
Ended up in the dark C Train dying
Looking pretty on a Saturday

Call 911 there's a girl in trouble
She's raped and broken
It was done by my double

A kid I blew in Central Park called
I met him in a local cafe
He told me hard luck stories of his childhood
I took his life in the light of day

Call 911 there's boy in trouble
He's raped and broken
It was done by my double

I can romanticize or I can realize
That my whole life's been living as a liar
But when I walked away with their blood on my hands
I knew I'd reached for something higher

Ohhhhhhh...

(Call me)

(I reached)

Ohhhhhhh...

Ba ba ba ba

(call me)

(I reached)

(Call me)

(A liar)

The cabarets of Liverpool and Luxumbourg
Have closed for moral reconstruction
I'm leaving Sunday on a boat
For Alta Vista Junction

I've got friend there
He'll take care of me
I've got friend there
He'll take care of me
I've got friend there
He'll take care of me
I've got friend there
He'll take care of me