

Hot line to heaven - 1/1

Interprété par Bananarama.

With your smile you're making plans
You've got the world in the palm of your hands
Everything you touch is gold
But your future life is bought and sold
It seems to me that you've got it made
But you never show that you're afraid
Now the voices in your head
They make you scream and drive you mad

(Refrain)

You're on a hot line to heaven (now you're all alone)
Riding on a hot line to heaven (standing on your own)
Staring eyes as cold as stone

A wandering figure that stands alone
Reaching out you cry for help
Once a man but now you're just a shell
You make a deal
You make a grade
But you're heading for an early grave
You got to find it,
Got to try something special to get you high

(Refrain)

You're on a hot line to heaven (now you're all alone)
Riding on a hot line to heaven (standing on your own)
Going up without me baby
I won't let you drive me crazy