

Bananarama, Hot Line to Heaven

With your smile you're making plans
You've got the world right 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
You're on a hot line to heaven
Now you're all alone, riding on a hot line
Riding on a hot line to heaven
Standing all on your own
Staring eyes as cold as stone
I want to be at the sands alone
Reaching out to cry for help

Once a man but now you're just a shell
You can make a deal, you make the break
But you're heading for an early grave, you've got to find it
Got to try something special to get you high
You're on a hot line to heaven, now you're all alone
You're on a hot line to heaven, now you're all alone
It seems to me that you've got it made
But you're heading for an early break
But now some voices in your head
They make you scream and drive you mad
You're on a hot line to heaven, now you're all alone
You're on a hot line to heaven, now you're all alone
You're on a hot line to heaven, now you're all alone