

Well, wake me up to go to sleep again
Wake up, there s been a hit-and-run
Broken glass everywhere
Say nothing, it s obvious what s going on here
Say : This street s never been the same since Kennedy died
Have a heart, child
You weren t even born.

There are worse things than words, you know
But you wouldn t believe it to hear some people talk.

So wake up and let me tell you
When are we gonna see the big bright tonight, huh
Say : Now what would it give you the wine and me and water
Have a heart child
Who thinks I m driving ?

There are worse things than words, you know
But you wouldn t believe it to hear some people talk.

And I will talk to you if I can
And I will talk to you if I can
And if I can, then you can talk to me.

Ah, wake up, wake up to the morning nausea
Wake up to death in life
Wake up to being another mother, child
Say : If this is life give me breakdancing
Say : If this is art give me television
Say, child, do you think we should have a heart to heart ?

There are worse things than words, you know
But you wouldn t believe it to hear some people talk.

And I will talk to you if I can
And I will talk to you if I can
And I will talk to you if I can
And I will talk to you if I can
And if I can, then you can talk to me.

- Transcribed by Assaf Sagi (with help from Tal Liron), 28/09/94 -