Wrong Number

Jerry Stiller

Every time the telephone rings I hold my breath
Hoping that it's you, I'm scared to death
Phone went ring, my crippled heart cried
Let it be you, on the line
Then a voice says, "Hello, can I speak to Joe?"
"Wrong number, I am sorry, goodbye"
Pity the fool who loves you so
If you found someone new, don't let me know
The phone rang once again
My heart skipped a beat
Must be you, this is my belief
Then the voice on the other end says
"Can I speak to Ben?"
"Wrong number, I am sorry, goodbye"
I live simply on the memory
Of your love that was once for me
Come back my darling please
And set my heart at ease
Then a voice says, "Hello, darling you know I love you so"
Hold on baby, 'til I tell these blues goodbye
'Til I tell these blues goodbye

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