

Telegraph (The Manor Version 1981)

Orchestral Manoeuvres In the Dark

I've got a telegraph in my hand.
Words on paper, written in sand. We've got telegraph, right across this land.
It doesn't mean a damn thing.
We don't understand.
But who needs telegraph anyway? I've got a telegraph in my hand.
Words on paper, written in sand. We've got telegraph, right across this land.
It doesn't mean a damn thing.
We don't understand, we never understand!

Songwriters

HUMPHREYS, PAUL DAVID/MC CLUSKEY, ANDREW

Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>