

Telephone (Live @ Music Station)

Lady Gaga

Hello, hello, baby
You called, I can't hear a thing
I have got no service
In the club, you see, see
Wha-wha-what did you say?
Oh, you're breaking up on me
Sorry, I cannot hear you
I'm kinda busyK-kinda busy
K-kinda busy
Sorry, I cannot hear you
I'm kinda busyJust a second
It's my favorite song they're gonna play
And I cannot text you with
A drink in my hand, eh
You shoulda made some plans with me
You knew that I was free
And now you won't stop calling me
I'm kinda busyStop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna think any more
I left my head and heart on the dance floor
Stop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna talk anymore
It's got my head and my heart on the dance floorEh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
I'm busy, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, ehCall all you want, but there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
Out in the club, and I'm sippin' that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephoneCall all you want
But there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
Out in the club, and I'm sippin' that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephoneBoy, the way you blowin' up my phone
Won't make me leave no faster
Put my coat on faster
Leave my girls no faster
I shoulda left my phone at home

'Cause this is a disaster
Callin' like a collector
Sorry, I cannot answer
Not that I don't like you
I'm just at a party
And I am sick and tired
Of my phone ringin'
Sometimes I feel like
I live in Grand Central Station
Tonight I'm not takin' no calls
'Cause I'll be dancin' 'Cause I'll be dancin'
'Cause I'll be dancin'
Tonight I'm not takin' no calls
'Cause I'll be dancin' Stop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna think any more
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor
Stop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna talk any more
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor Stop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna think any more
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor
Stop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna talk any more
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
I'm busy, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Can call all you want
But there's no one home
You're not gonna reach my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club
And I'm sippin' that bub,
And you're not gonna reach my telephone Call when you want
But there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club
And I'm sippin' that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephone My telephone
M-m-my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club
And I'm sippin' that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephone My telephone
M-m-my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club
And I'm sippin' that bub,

And you're not gonna reach my telephone We're sorry the number you have reached is not in service at this time
Please check the number, or try your call again

Songwriters

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