

# He's On The Phone

## Saint Etienne

He's on the phone, and she wants to go home  
Shoes in hand, don't make a sound, its time to go(ooh-ooh)  
Someday (someday), somedayhe's on the phone, doesn't want to go home  
The hotel life - forget your wife, you're on your own  
Academia girl  
Her life's a gas, she loves the trash inside his world  
Can't find his way there  
Got the cash, feeling flash in Leicester Square(ooh-ooh)  
Yes  
She never meant to call, she did anyway  
And now he's trying to find the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday (someday)  
Yes  
She never meant to call, she did anyway  
And now he's trying to find the words to say  
Someday (someday), somedayIts five to twelve and she's nervous as hell  
With nothing to lose, its hard to choose its hard to tell  
Skin is dewdrop and warm  
The lipstick kiss, reminisce, awake til dawn(ooh-ooh)  
Yes  
She never meant to call, she did anyway  
And now he's trying to find the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday (someday)  
Yes. (ooh-ooh)  
She never meant to call, she did anyway  
And now he's trying to find the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday (someday)He's on the phone and she wants to go home  
Shoes in hand, don't make a sound, its time to goOoh-ooh  
Yes  
She never meant to call, she did anyway  
And now he's trying to find the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday (someday)  
Yes (ooh-ooh)  
She never meant to call, she did anyway  
And now he's trying to find the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday (someday), someday

Songwriters

WIGGS, PETER STEWART/STANLEY, BOB/CRACKNELL, SARAH JANE/DAHO, ETIENNEPublished by

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