

5.7.0.5

City Boy

Five seven o five
But there's no reply
Five seven o five Got myself just one more dime
But will the operator hold the line
When my ears keep telling me
There's no reply, no reply
I pick up the telephone
I go crazy when there's no one home
I feel cheated and small when
My number's on the wall of her room
Call me soon Hey operator
Five seven o five
But there's no reply
Five seven o five
Why do you keep me hanging on the line
I can't believe that there's no one there
Is this a private number love affair
With your phone booth lover
Still waiting on the wire, high wire
I saw the light shine behind your door
I heard the party on the second floor
But you only pretend that you've been
Visiting friends from abroad, tell me more Hey operator
Five seven o five
But there's no reply
Five seven o five
Why do you keep me hanging on the line
Mysterious people I can't believe what she done to me
It's too late now
It's all over town
Five seven o five
But there's no reply
Five seven o five
Can you hold the line

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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