

# Nevermind the Phonecalls

## Earlimart

No one likes to be alone  
Coming down on the telephone  
Across the city, across the sea  
And come back, baby, connect to meWrote you a letter, sent to your heart  
And backwards rewinds to the start  
And sweet little words of therapy  
To come back, baby, connect to meAnd the phone calls  
And the shooting stars  
We'll be fine  
Oh yeah, never mind, just never mindAnd the phone calls  
And the shooting stars  
We'll be fine  
Oh yeah, never mind, just never mindAnd the phone calls  
And the shooting stars  
We'll be fine  
Oh yeah, never mind, just never mindNo one likes to be alone  
But coming down's better on your own

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