

# Telephone Song

## David Poe

Woke up this morning, I was all alone  
Saw your picture by the telephone  
I was missing you, oh, so badWish I had you here to hold  
All Ive got is this touch-tone phone  
So I guess Ill give you a callOperator help me, please  
Get through to my baby way overseas  
Times a wastin, oh, so fastHello, baby, tell me is that you?  
I dont know what were gonna do  
But for now Im glad I got you on the lineWell, it feels so fine knowing youre all right  
But youre miles away, lord, its not the sameWell, I woke up this mornin', I was all alone  
Saw your picture by the telephone  
Ive been missing you, baby, oh, so badI love you, baby, with all my might  
Come on home and squeeze me tight  
Long distance loving's gonna drive me out of my mindYou better come on home, baby  
I'm 'bout to go crazy  
I'm tired of huggin' my pillow at night  
It sure don't kiss as good as you doIn all them pictures you gave me  
Your lips don't move at all  
All your clothes in the closet  
They'd look a lot better on you than they do on the hanger[Incomprehensible] arms around you  
Come on home

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