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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