

Telegraph

Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark

I've got a telegraph in my hand.
Words on paper, written in sand. We've got telegraph, right across this land.
It doesn't mean a damn thing.
We don't understand.
But who needs telegraph anyway? I've got a telegraph in my hand.
Words on paper, written in sand. We've got telegraph, right across this land.
It doesn't mean a damn thing.
We don't understand, we never understand!

Songwriters

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