Telephone Line

J.C. Lodge

Hello, how are you? Have you been alright?
Through all those lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely nights
That's what I'd say, I'd tell you everything
If you'd pick up that telephone, yeah yeah yeahHey, how you feelin'? Are you still the same?
Don't you realize the things we did, we did
Were all for real, not a dream? And I just can't believe
They've all faded out of view, yeah yeah yeahDoowop dooby doo doowop, doowah doolang
Blue days, black nights, doowah doolangI look into the sky
The love you need ain't gonna see you through
And I wonder why
The little things you planned ain't coming trueOh oh, telephone line, give me some time
I'm living in twilight
Oh oh, telephone line, give me some time
I'm living in twilightOkay, so no one's answering
Well, can't you just let it ring a little longer, longer, longer, longer, oh
I'll just sit tight through shadows of the night
But let it ring for evermore, yeah yeah yeah, oh ohDoowop dooby doo doowop, doowah doolang
Blue days, black nights, doowah doolangI look into the sky
The love you need ain't gonna see you through
And I wonder why
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