

Can't Get a Line

Old 97's

Can't get a line to telephone you
Why you holing your company?
I been moaning, oh, lonesome me
You made a pigeon of my heart And I'd go anywhere to know you
Take a long way coming back
Be your yellow bedroom cab
Making bread in your heaven And you're the reason
I'm losing all my sleep
'Cause I just can't get what I want
I'm spinning out I'm pocket sized I'm gonna catch that flyer
I'm gonna see it shine
Yeah, you're waking up my one desire
But I cant get a line Can't get a to telephone you
And I ponder your hold on me
I been moaning, oh, lonesome me
You made a pigeon of my heart And I'd go anywhere to know you
Take the long way coming back
Be your yellow bedroom cab
Making bread in your heaven

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