Telephone

Flipper

Now when I'm sick and tired and I'm far away from home
I need to hear your voice on the telephone
That's just what I need to feel at home
No matter how far away I am, how bad I feel
'cause there's no greater thrill in my life
Than to hear your sweet voice in my ear, it's nice
It makes the miles apart not so far
Brings hope to me like a shining starI get so tired out when I reach over and dial out
And all I get is the stupid machine it says
"I'm not at home right now
If you know what I mean
So if you will leave your name and number
Sometime I'll give you a call back and if you don't
I won't make time for you no more, jack"See I'm sick and tired of layin' alone
I get these cold sweats when I'm far away from home
And if I could just hear your voice one more time
I might have a little inspiration to continue
My life in a way that I can that doesn't seem
So destructive as I am but it's ok if I don't
Get you today, I'll just listen to your
Answering machine ok fucked up piece of
Shit 30 seconds and I'm cut off
No return calls (once a week)

Songwriters
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