

# Tears On the Telephone

## Hot Chocolate

What do the lonely do on Sundays?  
What do they do  
or does nobody care?  
Do they make it through to Mondays  
Or with a heart filled with pain do they just disappear?  
I tried so hard to play it real cool  
girl When you said I was out of your heart.  
I tried so hard to keep my true feelings inside - but you made me cry.  
Tears on the telephone - it's tears.  
Tears on the telephone - you made me cry - tears on the telephone.  
How could you just out of the blue say  
You and I are through - you found someone new.  
How could you  
when you know that this heart of mine can't live without you  
What do the lonely do on Mondays?  
What do they do? Now I know that it's true  
'Cos I tried all night on Sunday to get back to you.  
But you're not taking no calls.  
I told you that I didn't care  
when you said  
We were through  
you've found someone new.  
I heard myself saying  
girl  
I can live without you  
but you made me cry.  
Tears on the telephone - it's tears.  
Tears on the telephone - you made me cry.  
Tears on the telephone - tears - you made me cry - tears  
What do the lonely do on Sundays?  
What do they do for the rest of the week?  
'Cos the pain is never ending  
And there just ain't no way I can take anymore.  
I tried so hard to play it real cool  
girl When you said I was out of your heart.  
I tried so hard to keep my cool feelings inside  
but you made me cry  
Tears on the telephone - it's tears. . . .

Songwriters

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