

# Wrong Number

## Innerzone Orchestra

Every time the telephone rings I hold my breath  
Hoping that it's you, I'm scared to death  
Phone went ring, my crippled heart cried  
Let it be you, on the line  
Then a voice says, "Hello, can I speak to Joe?"  
"Wrong number, I am sorry, goodbye"  
Pity the fool who loves you so  
If you found someone new, don't let me know  
The phone rang once again  
My heart skipped a beat  
Must be you, this is my belief  
Then the voice on the other end says  
"Can I speak to Ben?"  
"Wrong number, I am sorry, goodbye"  
I live simply on the memory  
Of your love that was once for me  
Come back my darling please  
And set my heart at ease  
Then a voice says, "Hello, darling you know I love you so"  
Hold on baby, 'til I tell these blues goodbye  
'Til I tell these blues goodbye

Lyrics provided by

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