

Dialing Darling

The Young Knives

Got to feed the human nature
Got to be a true jet setter
Got to feed the human nature
Got to be a real go getter I've had my fill, it made me ill
And now I see
That you and me were meant to be
A tragedy Got to feed the human nature
You must pursue the grand adventure
Got to feed the human nature
You got to lead the life God gave you I've had my fill, it made me ill
And now I see
That you and me were meant to be
A tragedy Dialing, darling, dialing my darling
Dialing, darling, dialing my darling Well, I am dialing, well, I am dialing
On the telephone, on the telephone
On the telephone, on the telephone
I'm going to call you up
We're going to have a conversation
I am dialing I think I love you
What am I so afraid of
So what am I so afraid of
I'm going to call you up
I'm going to call you up
I'm going to call you up
I'm going to call you up I've had my fill, it made me ill
And now I see
That you and me were meant to be
A tragedy Its a scam and its run by a man with a gun
And you know that hes never gonna let you have fun
Its a scam and its run by a man with a gun
And you know that hes never gonna let you have fun

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>