

Telegraph

Medeski, Scofield, Martin & Wood

Telegraph
And telephone
Tell a friend, I'm leavin'
Heard you left me alone
But I'm here still breathin'
'Cause she's in me
And tell me where you've gone
Could I meet you later on?
Should I let you be?
I guess I'm letting you go
It's hard but it's just like they say
You had to be so
Hard on my heart and my head
But I left our past on the telegraph
And telephone
Tell a friend I'm grievin'
Lift it up and tear it down
See what you believe in
'Cause she's in me
And tell me where you've gone
Could I meet you later on?
Should I let you be?
I'm gonna let you
I guess I'm letting you go
It's hard but it's just like they say
You had to be so
Hard on my heart and my head
But I left our past
On the telegraph
Am I just wastin' time
Trying to lose your mind?
How do these things get done?
So do you think it's true
When it comes out of you?
Aren't we the lucky ones?
Telegraph
And telephone
Tell a friend I'm leavin'
'Cause she's in me

And tell me where you've gone
Could I meet you later on?
Should I let you be?
I'm gonna

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