Tell It To the Telephone

Chilliwack

Well, I woke up in the morning, one terrible day
All of my dreams had dried up and blown away
No more easy money, the wrong kind of fame
And too many questions when the telephone rangNow the telephone
Leaves a lot to be desired
For communication
I'd much rather be by your sideWhen you owe a lot of money
And they're calling to collect
It's a long long distance
To get their hands around your neckWhen the whole game lands on you
How you ever gonna see it through
How you ever gonna satisfy
All the people on the telephoneYou got one last saving grace
Not talking to you face to face
Not a damned thing they can do
They're just talking to a telephoneTell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephoneI don't mind this working overtime
But I gotta get away from the ringing all day
Going 'round and 'round
'Round and 'round, 'round and 'roundWell, who ran away with all of my cash
Never saw the tables turn
Happened in a flash
One day I was a hero, next in debtAll the people on the telephone
Trying to make me sweatWhen the whole game lands on you
How you ever gonna see it through
How you ever gonna satisfy
All the people on the telephoneYou got one last saving grace
Not talking to you face to face
Not a damned thing they can do
Than talking on the telephoneTell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephoneTell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone(Shut up)
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)

Tell it to the telephone(Shut up)
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)

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