

# At the Sound of the Tone

**John Schneider**

I called her up to say I'm sorry, I just can't have lunch today  
Cause the boss just called and he's flying in from L.A  
And as the phone rang, I remembered the time  
How simple things used to be  
Then her voice came on the line, not her, but the answer machine  
She said, "I'm sorry, I can't take your call,  
cause I'm packing up to away  
And John, if that's you, you'll just cancel the lunch anyway  
Ah you used to find the time, but now you don't even try  
So at the sound of the tone you're on your own goodbye  
I ran down to the street and I caught a cab, God I had to  
get back home  
But the house was empty, except for the code-a-phone  
And as the tears came, I remembered the time, how happy we used to be  
And I'll never forget the last words she ever said to me  
She said, "I'm sorry, I can't take your call, cause I'm  
packing up to away  
And John, if that's you, you'll just cancel the lunch anyway  
Ah you used to find the time, but now you don't even try  
So at the sound of the tone you're on your own goodbye  
She said you used to find the time, but now you don't even try  
So at the sound of the tone, you're on your own goodbye

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