

I Wanna Be Your Telephone

Jamie Lidell

Breathe into my mouthpiece baby
press your cheek against me honey
push my buttons with your tender touch
whisper to me till I can't get enough
I wanna be your telephone
All the things you say
Always in your pocket
Never far away
I'd know all you could say
share your ups and downs
your joys and dismays
I wanna be your telephone
If you ever drop me in a puddle
I know you'd treat me so kind
brush me off and wipe me down
even though one day you'll trade me
for a faster kind
I don't care I don't care I don't mind
I wanna be your telephone