Girl on the Phone

Girl on the phone keeps a ringing back Her voice is smooth but the tone is flat She's telling me this and she's telling me that She talks about me and I must agree

With what she says about me About how nice I can be But it makes no difference To my mind

Girl on the phone keeps a ringing back She knows all my details she's got my facts She tells me my height and she knows my weight She knows my age and says she's knows fate

And I must say it's logical What foresight she must have I've got to meet her Whenever I get time

Says she knows everything about me Every word I've ever said, every book I've ever read She told me that we met along time ago I can't think when but she should know

Girl on the phone keeps a ringing back Knows where I get my shirts and where I get my pants Where I get my trousers, where I get socks My leg measurements and the size of my cock

And I must say it's unnerving To think that she knows me Knows me so well better than anyone Better than myself

Says she knows everything about me Every record I've listened to, every window that I've looked through She told me that we met along time ago I can't think when but she should know

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