Don't Hang Up

Hello there How have you been I've called a million times But to me you're never in I know I never had the style or dash of Errol Flynn But I loved you

I'm doing really well I'm as happy as a lark I got a new apartment It's as safe as Central Park And if they ever mug me When I'm walking in the dark Will you know

Don't hang up Don't hang up

Rolled up in my camera With the big cheese up above I stumbled from my stag night To a never ending limousine

The band went la di da di da And I got loady do di dodied Lousy violins began to play I went no no no And as the vol-au-vents exploded I was walking down the aisle the other way

Don't hang up Don't hang up Don't say, Oooh Nobody's safe in our house

Leave me alone But a but a please Leave me alone Just a mo, a minute I'm so alone

We had Some honeymoon on itchy bedding Scum buzzing round your busy body Dumb waiters waiting sweating straining All mass-debating my woman

We got a Bum Guatemala pensione Crumbling about our ears, Ole Even the trash man he say

You got a dustbin romance It's going down the drain You got a low impedence She's got a rocky terrain Oo, you got a lot to learn Oo, you got a lot to learn You got a lot to learn about women A lot to learn about women what's to learn about women We've both got a lot to learn

Surprise surprise There's a hell of a well in your eyes Have we won the no Nobel Prize Has the colour run out of our dies

Surprise surprise There's a hell of a well in your eyes When the barman said "What're you drinking?" I said marriage on the rocks

I know I never had the style or dash of Errol Flynn But I loved you

Don't hang up Don't hang up Don't say