

## Phone Call From The Moon

Adrian Belew

Hello, honey, I hope I didn't wake you up  
But I had to hear your voice  
I'm standing in another phone booth  
Somewhere on the moon

I'm all right, I guess, except for all the stuff I miss  
The things we used to do  
I never knew I could be this blue

It's so quiet here  
Like the stars are sayin'  
"Shh, be quiet."

So, how are the kids?  
Did I miss his birthday again?  
Aw, no... could you tell him I'm sorry?  
Sometimes my mind gets blurry  
And I lose all sense of time

Time moves slowly  
Like the curve of the earth

Aw, honey, I wish I really could  
Reach out and touch you, but that's not real  
Like the moon is blue, like this lonely view  
From a sad phone out here on the moon

And it feels like one long lonely night  
You know what I mean  
That's why I called