

Nobody wants to call you on the telephone  
You talk to people as if you wanna be alone  
Sometimes I wonder if you're dead or alive  
You're always acting like you've something to hide  
You're so cool  
You never let it show (cool)  
You know you're always so (cool)  
Nobody ever knows you  
Your friends will soon get tired of trying to get through  
And pretty soon you know they will forget you  
Sometimes I wonder what you're keeping inside  
When you got nothing you got nothing to hide  
One morning you'll wake up:oh oh oh oh  
You'll find the world is too cold  
Nobody wants to call you on the telephone  
You talk to people as if you wanna be alone  
Let me know if and when you decide  
You got nothing really nothing to hide