Yes, oh yes, Long Distance, I抣l accept the charge, I'l pay Which love one is calling me, I did not hear you say. Both are deep within my hearth, her Mom and my Marie It so good to hear your voice from Memphis, Tennessee

Oh, you mean so much to me, more than you'l ever know, Surely, you have not forgot how much I love you so If you would remember, Dear, and sometimes talk to me Maybe that would reunite our home in Tennessee.

Last time I saw you, just before I had to leave You did not want to see me off and promised not to grieve, My hearth was tore apart as I looked back at my Marie And there the peace is still remain with you in Tennessee.

I guess I should stop talking; after all you placed the call But anyway that I can help, you know I'l help you all Then she spoke and asked me to come back and see Marie And live together in our home in Memphis, Tennessee.