

# 1-900-sheila

Cledus T. Judd

Cledus T. Juss/Bruce Burch/Vern Dant, La-  
Po Music (BMI)/Bruce Burch Music (SESAC)/Music Genesis (ASCAP)

He-he-he-he-he lets see here now...one...nine hunderd...  
Hm-hm-hm boy, I sure hope I get a purdy'n.  
Maybe she'll look like Terry Clark or Faith Hill or somebody.  
Hm, hope this ain't a party line.  
Here we go!

Ha-ha. I's laid up 'na house watchin' C.M.T.  
Thought I'd have a late night snack  
So I headed to the kitchen on a commercial break  
When sup'm called me back

It was the sexiest voice that I'd ever heard  
Comin' out of my television set  
Said, "Call now, you can hear me live  
And I'll tell ya 'bout my naughtiness."

So without hesitation or further ado  
I grabbed a hold of my Visa  
And dialed the number flashin' on my screen  
1-900-SHEILA

You can tell it all to me  
I'm your phone fantasy  
1-900-SHEILA

...Ohhhh man! Aaahh  
So I kicked back the recliner  
And on the second ring  
She whispered, "Hello. This is Sheila.  
Your credit card number, please."

I said, "How much will it cost  
For this here trip to paradise?"  
She said, "You can't put a price on love"  
That's another \$4.98 minute went bye

After an hour of conversation  
She had me chewin' on the receiver  
Well, I worked up a sweat, I's out of breath  
Over 1-900-SHEILA

You can tell it all to me  
I'm your phone fantasy  
1-900-SHEILA

Like a man possessed I dialed her number  
Mornin' noon and night  
And slowly but surely we fell in love  
As my phone bill shot out of sight

After so many costly heart to hearts  
I just had to meet her face to face  
She wouldn't give me her home address  
So I had her number traced. He-he.

Well, I thought it'd lead to a passion palace  
Some penthouse in the sky  
And, I must admit I was a little let down  
When I found her in a double wide  
...A double wide???

That beauty that I envisioned  
That goddess that drove me crazy  
Answered the door with a cigar in her mouth  
And weighin' in at over two eighty. He-he-ho!

They say love conquers all, well I reckon it's true  
Even when it's for a fee  
We said I do, and now were one  
Though she makes two of me

And she talks to me no charge  
Every time she takes a breather  
And I'll never have to work  
As long as all you jerks dial  
1-900-SHEILA

You can tell it all to me  
I'm your phone fantasy  
1-900-SHEILA

...I love you baby. Come here to me. Smooch-smooch