

## Telephone Lady

Crack the Sky

Cold night down on Mean street  
Wet shoes in the telephone stall  
I'm trying to explain it  
But I don't have the change to make the call  
She thinks I'm running 'round with that waitress  
The one who still wears those platform shoes  
And she's gonna get even so you can see there's really  
no more time to lose, and that's why I'm telling you  
Telephone lady won't you get my baby, won't you  
get my baby on the line. Telephone lady don't  
let my baby, don't you let my baby have the last  
laugh

She says she's gonna make me sorry  
Gonna jump on every joker that she sees  
You gotta put me through before she  
Makes a fool out of me