

Nevermind The Phonecalls

Earlimart

No one likes to be alone
Coming down on the telephone
Across the city, across the sea
And come back, baby, connect to me

Wrote you a letter, sent to your heart
And backwards rewinds to the start
And sweet little words of therapy
To come back, baby, connect to me

And the phone calls
And the shooting stars
We'll be fine
Oh yeah, never mind, just never mind

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No one likes to be alone
But coming down's better on your own