

Telephone Calls

Fastball

Telephone calls, apartment A is at it again
Paper thin walls, she's been sleeping around with other men
And other women, but right about now her head is swimming
He's breakin' up the furniture
Screaming and a yelling about to beat the hell out of her

Television ringin' in my ear
I've been thinking
Haven't had a break in twenty years
I've been drinking

Telephone calls, insanity is just another ring away
I get the paper, take a look at it every single day
Another episode another life flushed down the commode
We're all carrying such a heavy load
I get no slack it's breaking my back

Television ringin' in my ear
I've been drinking
Haven't had a break in twenty years
I've been thinking get me out of here
'Til the coast is clear

Television ringin' in my ear
I've been thinking
Haven't had a break in twenty years
I keep drinking

Television ringin' in my ear
I keep drinking liquor, wine, and beer
I've been thinking get me out of here
I've been thinking