

# Long Distance Love

Frankie Laine

I tried a river of ink and a mountain of paper  
But that couldn't save my long distance love  
I met an old friend from home and he promised to tell her  
To tell her I crave my long distance love

I know that when he met her she was lonesome as could be  
So he plied her with compliments and sweet sympathy  
She gave away her fickle heart to the friend I'm speaking of  
Now he's a short distance from my long distance love

I called her last night but she wasn't at home  
What's become of the queen bee in my honeycomb  
If you let your sweetheart get lonesome and blue  
Your gettin her ready for somebody new

musical interlude

I tried a river of ink and a mountain of paper  
But that couldn't save my long distance love  
She gave away her fickle heart to the friend I'm speaking of now  
Now he's a short distance from  
My long distance love