

Hanging on the Telephone

Hey

I am in the phone booth
It's the one across the hall
If you don't answer
I'll just ring it off the wall
I know he's there
But I just had to call
Don't leave me
Hanging on the telephone

I heard your mother
now she's going out the door
Did she go to work
Or just go to the store
All the thing she said
I told you to ignore
Oh why can't we talk again?

It's good to hear your voice
You know it's been so long
If I don't get your calls
Then everything goes wrong
I want to tell you something
You know what I love
Don't leave me
Hanging on the telephone
I had to interrupt and stop this conversation

Your voice across the line gives me a strange sensation
I'd like to talk when I can show you my affection

Oh I can't control myself
Dont leave me
Hanging on the telephone...