

## Long Distance

Iggy Pop

Alone with the phone again  
The deepening light seeps in my mind  
I'm desperate to hear a voice  
Can this really be my choice?  
I'm fifty and I'm tricky  
And I'm sick of being alone  
You're twenty-five and pretty  
But you're old enough to know  
That actions form a pattern  
And the heart's the last to know  
And I'm waitin' for another friend  
Callin' long distance again

My mind is an antique room  
There's overstuffed chairs and carpets too  
Where nobody ever comes  
It's a good place to run away from  
And I'm runnin' from a love  
With every step I take  
And if I can fall for you then  
From the last one I am saved  
And it's a cold grey wet December  
Shity shity day  
And I'm waitin' for another friend  
Calling long distance again

You're dark and your French voice is lovely  
And you're bright eyes light the receiver across the miles  
I'm listening close and I'm hoping  
To learn love, but I don't know how  
Calling long distance again  
Calling long distance again  
I'm calling long distance again  
Calling long distance again