

## Lady on the Phone

Nik Kershaw

Two-thirty on a Monday morning, I go  
No particular worry or care  
Down Santa Monica Boulevard, real slow  
Just to see if that lady's still there  
I don't know if I should  
But maybe I could ask her something  
I wonder 'bout the place she calls her home  
You're not alone

Lady on the phone  
Who are you calling  
Who are you talking to now  
Lady on the phone  
Who knows your number  
Who lives in your world and how

So another day comes round, life goes  
On and lady's still making that call  
No need to tell her there's a world out there  
She knows  
She just doesn't seem worried at all  
I see someone in there  
Beauty with the reddest of hair  
And maybe not such a long, long time ago  
You're not alone

[Chorus]

When there are no more dimes to spend  
Do operators call you friend  
Does anybody know your name  
Call me I'll play your game

I know  
You're not alone

[Chorus]