

Can't Get A Line

Old 97's

Can't get a line to telephone ya -
Why ya holding your company?
I've been moaning, "Oh, lonesome me;
You made a pigeon of my heart."
And I'd go anywhere to know ya,
Take a long way comin' back;
Be your yellow bedroom cat
Makin' bread in your heaven.

And you're the reason I'm losin'
All my sleep at night.
Oh, 'cause I just can't get what I want.
I'm spinnin' out - I'm pocket-sized.
I'm gonna catch that flyer
I'm gonna see it shine.
Yeah, you're wakin' up my one desire,
But I can't get a line.

Can't get a line to telephone ya,
And I ponder your hold on me.
I've been moaning, "Oh, lonesome me;
You made a pigeon of my heart."
And I'd go anywhere to know ya,
Take a long way comin' back;
Be your yellow bedroom cat,
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I'm gonna catch that flyer
I'm gonna see it shine.
Yeah, you're wakin' up my one desire,
But I can't get a line.
But I can't get a line.
No, I can't get a line.
No, I can't get a line.
No, I can't get a line.