Oleta Adams

Well hello, give me missin' persons They said, 'What is it that you need?' I said, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh I need him so They said, 'You've got to stop your pleading.' Cause no matter what you do, You can pray to heaven above All you'll ever get from him is Long distance love I read the paper and I got the blues I wa so sad to hear the news Help wanted was not enough You know these times are getting rough Cause no matter what I do, I can pray to heaven above All you'll ever get from you is Long distance love (Operator give me the news... Long distance love) Oh, his smile, it was so pretty And his laugh was so sweet And I wonder does he know Does he know he hurt me so Cause no matter what I do, I can pray to heaven above All I seem to get from him is Long distance love