

He's on the Phone

Saint Etienne

He's on the phone, and she wants to go home
Shoes in hand, don't make a sound, its time to go
(ooh-ooh)
Someday (someday), someday
he's on the phone, doesn't want to go home
The hotel life - forget your wife, you're on your own
Academia girl
Her life's a gas, she loves the trash inside his world
Can't find his way there
Got the cash, feeling flash in Leicester Square
(ooh-ooh)
Yes
She never meant to call, she did anyway
And now he's trying to find the words to say
Someday (someday), someday (someday)
Yes
She never meant to call, she did anyway
And now he's trying to find the words to say
Someday (someday), someday
Its five to twelve and she's nervous as hell
With nothing to lose, its hard to choose its hard to
tell
Skin is dewdrop and warm
The lipstick kiss, reminisce, awake til dawn
(ooh-ooh)
Yes
She never meant to call, she did anyway
And now he's trying to find the words to say
Someday (someday), someday (someday)
Yes. (ooh-ooh)
She never meant to call, she did anyway
And now he's trying to find the words to say
Someday (someday), someday (someday)
He's on the phone and she wants to go home
Shoes in hand, don't make a sound, its time to go
Ooh-ooh
Yes
She never meant to call, she did anyway
And now he's trying to find the words to say
Someday (someday), someday (someday)
Yes (ooh-ooh)
She never meant to call, she did anyway
And now he's trying to find the words to say
Someday (someday), someday (someday), someday