

Telephone Lines

Sheena Easton

I've had enough of your telephone lines, I don't hear the
truth in your voice
There's no affection, just static connection, so I've
made the choice

I'm gonna start hangin' up, I'm tired of your telephone
lines
We might as well disconnect, this love's goin' nowhere
Don't even bother to call, your telephone line's sayin'
all
Goodbye baby, put me on hold for the last time
You make an excuse from a telephone booth
Say "Sorry, but something's come up"
I'm changin' my number, I'm relisted under the lonely

You sound convincing, but I know you're only wasting my
time
It don't make sense, so don't even waste your dime