

# Telephone

The Black Angels

You never call my name  
On the telephone  
You never call my name  
On the telephone

I just sit and cry  
By the telephone

I try and call your phone  
But you're never home  
I try and call your phone  
But you're never home

You watch me sit outside  
You watch me wait and try

And much to my surprise  
I caught you on the number nine  
You never called my name  
On the telephone

You never call my name  
On the telephone  
You never call my name  
On the telephone

You make me sick inside  
You make me wanna die