Hanging On The Telephone

The Superjesus

I'm in the phone booth, it's the one across the hall If you don't answer, I'll just ring it off the wall I know he's there, but I just had to call Don't leave me hanging on the telephone Don't leave me hanging on the telephone

I heard your mother now she's going out the door Did she go to work or just go to the store All those things she said, I told you to ignore Oh why can't we talk again Oh why can't we talk again Oh why can't we talk again Don't leave me hanging on the telephone Don't leave me hanging on the telephone

It's good to hear your voice, you know it's been so long If I don't get your call then everything goes wrong I want to tell you something you've known all along Don't leave me hanging on the telephone

I had to interrupt and stop this conversation Your voice across the line gives me a strange sensation I'd like to talk when I can show you my affection Oh I can't control myself Oh I can't control myself Oh I can't control myself Don't leave me hanging on the telephone

Hang up and run to me Whoah, hang up and run to me Whoah, hang up and run to me Whoah, hang up and run to me Whoah oh oh oh run to me