Listening In

The Undertones

I was sitting on my own
No one rang so I picked up the phone
Then I heard your voice
I was listening in

You were talking in the hall I wasn't there but I heard it all Nothing I could do
Just listening in

On the carpet you're so small Who had you covered wall to wall Nothing I could do
Just listening in

Now you're gone any your line's dead Nothing I can do instead No more - no more No more listening in