

Telephone

Toxique

Come on babe, pick up the phone

Can I tell you something
About how I really hate callin
Lying on the sofa
Getting myself to do that thing
I wanna knuckle down to business
But now I just mess around
Lying on the sofa
Oh, I don't wanna do that thing

Come on babe, pick up the phone

Can I tell you something
How I hate to hear that ring
Sitting next to my phone
Locked, hidden, trapped at home
I'm afraid of callin' you
I'm so lost about what to do
Stay at home next to my phone
Or just run away
You're afraid of lovin' me
When you are not callin' me
Nervous stressed and sad at home
Come on babe pick up the phone

Come on babe, pick up the phone