the telephone

Play the game of indecision, come what may, she knows it isn't just

His voice on the line, one final time she hears thunder Precious lies when she played her part Still she tries, because hope dies hard With broken wings, she can feel the sting like a backhand over

In her eyes, shimmers twilight, drivin' hard, it gives up the fight

And she fights it back, knowing that the dam could break wide open

Burning down inside, nobody wants to be lonely Burning down inside, the harder they come, the harder she falls

To her face, I show my arm, I walk away, before I do more harm And with the damage done, she won't know where to run or who to run to

Turnin' like a spinning wheel, dancin' on her head Tries so hard to walk away, she falls in love instead

My head says, we should always go our own ways, never get too c

When she can hear my heart, if she comes apart, I'll be waiting

Burning down inside - the harder she falls - burning down insid e

Burning down inside, the harder they come, the harder she falls

Burning down inside, burning down inside
Burning down inside, the harder they come, the harder she falls