

Cinerama, Film

You swing your hips and then you wave me over
Your eyes are so blue
I stroke your lips, you call me Casanova
Oh honey you

Star in this film every single night and every single matinee
You should be here to bring it all to life
Oh Im just a phone call away

We lie and listen to the raindrops falling
That's all we do
But the phone rings, and you laugh because its your husband calling
Oh darling you

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And then you could be who you want to be
As long as you are near
What are you waiting for?
Everything you need is here
Just come and sleep with me
You must know what I mean
You've seen this film before
This is the final scene

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Oh Im just a phone call away