

# Scabs, Telephone Line

Once in a while I don't feel that fine  
I've got this feeling that they call the blues  
I know it's time to call the hot line  
I'm begging Candy, give me the news  
I said shake shake shake your hips  
You know that I'm nearly dying  
I said break break break my ribs  
And run your fingers down my spine  
(CHORUS) Baby it's time to run outta line  
Gimme a sign that the next move is mine  
Baby it's time! Run outta line!  
Cimme you sign by the phone line baby!  
When I was blue it was a quarter to two  
And then I started to run out of dimes  
Baby come fast I said, before I blast  
She said hold it right there just draw the blinds  
I said shake shake, don't you brake  
You know it would almost be a crime  
I said break break what a quake!  
Can I take you from behind  
You know this is my sign to run outta  
line  
Gimme a sign that the next move is  
mine  
Baby it's time! Run outta line  
Gimme your sign by the phone line  
baby!  
Telephone line!  
Touch my spine  
On my sign  
Baby I'm dying  
By the telephone line  
This is my sign to run outta line  
You can be mine all of the time  
Touch my spine, on my sign, baby I'm dying by the  
phone line baby!