

Scheer, Hanging On The Telephone

(Hello)

I'm in the phone booth
It's the one across the hall
If you don't answer
I'll just ring it off the wall
I know he's there but I just gotta call

Don't leave me
Hanging on the telephone
Don't leave me
Hanging on the telephone

I hear your mother now she's going out the door
Did she go to work or just go to the store
All those things she said I told you to ignore

Oh, why can't we talk again
Oh, why can't we talk again
Oh, why can't we talk again

Don't leave me
Hanging on the telephone
Don't leave me
Hanging on the telephone

It's good to hear your voice
You know it's been so long
If I don't get your calls then everything goes wrong
I want to tell you something you've known all along

Don't leave me
Hanging on the telephone

I had to interrupt this small-piece conversation
Your voice across the line gives me a strange sensation
I'd like to talk but I could show you my affection

Oh, I can't control myself
Oh, I can't control myself
Oh, I can't control myself

Don't leave me
Hanging on the telephone
Don't leave me
Hanging on the telephone

Don't leave me, don't leave me
Don't leave me.

(Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello)