

B.B. King "Telephone Song"

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Woke up this morning I was all alone
Saw your picture by the telephone
I was missing you oh, so bad
Wish, I had you here to hold
All I've got is this touch-tone phone
So I guess, I'll give you a call

Operator help me please
Get through to my baby, way overseas
Time's a wastin' oh, so fast
Hello baby, tell me is that you
I don't know what we're gonna do
But for now I'm glad, I got you on the line

Well, it feels so fine knowing you're all right
But you're miles away, Lord it's not the same

Well, I woke up this morning, I was all alone
Saw your picture by the telephone
I've been missing you baby, oh so bad
I love you, baby with all my might
Come on home and squeeze me tight
Long distance lovin's gonna drive me out of my mind

You better come on home, baby
I'm about to go crazy
I'm tired of huggin' my pillow and not you
It sure don't kiss as good as you do
And all that pictures you gave me
Their lips won't move at all
And your clothes in the closet
They're all a lot better on you than they do on the
hanger

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