

Don Henley

"You Better Hang Up"

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Now, out here in the country where the weather gets so mean

She thinks about the places that she ain't never seen
And she knows that she's married but she can't remember why

And she wonders what it might feel like with some other guy

And though she's hotter than an oven
Just to fill your lovin' cup
If a man answers, you better hang up
You better hang up, you better hang up
You better hang up, you better hang up

Now, you're from New York City where they don't say no prayers
And anything goes, and nobody cares
And the country girl might thrill ya but you better pass her by
'Cause her ol' man love to kill ya for the look that's in your eye

And though you're hotter than an oven
Just to fill her lovin' cup
If a man answers, you better hang up
You better hang up, you better hang up
You better hang up, you better hang up

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