Earlimart "Never Mind The Phone Calls"

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No one likes to be alone Coming down on the telephone Across the city, across the sea And come back, baby, connect to me

Wrote you a letter, sent to your heart And backwards rewinds to the start And sweet little words of therapy To come back, baby, connect to me

And the phone calls And the shooting stars We'll be fine Oh yeah, never mind, just never mind

And the phone calls And the shooting stars We'll be fine Oh yeah, never mind, just never mind

And the phone calls
And the shooting stars
We'll be fine
Oh yeah, never mind, just never mind

No one likes to be alone But coming down's better on your own

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