Freddy Cannon "Buzz Buzz A-Diddle-It"

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Well, I was rolling down the highway To see my baby, Ruth Car broke down, tire blew out Found a telephone booth

I tried to call my honey What was the sound I had to hear (Buzz buzz a diddle it) in my ear (Buzz buzz a diddle it)

It's some endless yakking hound dog Hawking and sweet talking to my dear (Buzz buzz a diddle it) (Buzz buzz a diddle it)

Central seven, who's on that line Break through to my baby Three-o-nine-three-nine Oh, S.O.S., sweet mama Switch me to heaven Get me through (Buzz buzz a diddle it) (Buzz buzz a diddle it)

Telephone operator
My loving future hangs on you
(Buzz buzz a diddle it)
(Buzz buzz a diddle it)

Hang on

Central seven, who's on that line Break through to my baby Three-o-nine-three-nine Oh, S.O.S., sweet mama Switch me to heaven Get me through (Buzz buzz a diddle it) (Buzz buzz a diddle it)

Telephone operator My loving future hangs on you (Buzz buzz a diddle it) (Buzz buzz a diddle it)

Come on, honey
(Buzz buzz a diddle it)
Get my baby
(Buzz buzz a diddle it)
Come on, sugar
(Buzz buzz a diddle it)...

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