Hot Chip "Put Your Love In Me"

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What do the lonely do on Sundays?

What do they do

Or does nobody care?

Do they make it through to Mondays

Or with a heart filled with pain do they just disappear?

I tried so hard to play it real cool

Girl

When you said I was out of your heart.

I tried so hard to keep my true feelings inside - but you made me cry.

Tears on the telephone - it's tears.

Tears on the telephone - you made me cry - tears on the telephone.

How could you just out of the blue say

You and I are through - you found someone new.

How could you

When you know that this heart of mine canr live without you

What do the lonely do on Mondays?

What do they do? Now I know that it's true

'Cos I tried all night on Sunday to get back to you.

But you're not taking no calls.

I told you that I didng care

When you said

We were through

You've found someone new.

I heard myself saying

Girl

I can live without you

But you made me cry.

Tears on the telephone - it's tears.

Tears on the telephone - you made me cry.

Tears on the telephone - tears - you made me cry -

tears

What do the lonely do on Sundays?

What do they do for the rest of the week?

'Cos the pain is never ending

And there just ain't no way I can take anymore.

I tried so hard to play it real cool

Girl

When you said I was out of your heart.

I tried so hard to keep my cool feelings inside But you made me cry Tears on the telephone - it's tears. . . .

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