

Jana Mashonee**"When The Telephone Melts"**

Visit "[When The Telephone Melts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When the telephone melts
And it's still ringing your name
When your shoes got holes
And the sidewalk's not the same
And you're falling down
Then you can think about your mother
Yes, and you can think about your friends
But you can't blame me for not being around
You know I told you long ago
Before you grew so old
That I wasn't made for claws falling on my face
I say you knew it was a jungle
And I was a man, had a place to go
If you can't go with me
Then I just don't know
But I've thought about your humor
When you laughed in my face
You know I didn't mind
When you stood on my hand
And then I turned the tables around
I thought it just another day
I thought you saw it my way
But oh, to my surprise
There's a difference in your eyes
And I thought it hard to find you
Say you wandered astray
Say you think you'll find a way
But you can joke about me baby
Yeah, you can say my name in vain
Say my name in vain

Visit [Jana Mashonee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.