

City and Colour ""5.7.0.5""

Visit "5.7.0.5" on MotoLyrics.com

5.7.0.5. City Boy

Five seven o five But there's no reply Five seven o five

Got myself just one more dime But will the operator hold the line When my ears keep telling me There's no reply, no reply I pick up the telephone I go crazy when there's no one home I feel cheated and small when My number's on the wall of her room Call me soon

Hey operator Five seven o five But there's no reply Five seven o five Why do you keep me hanging on the line

I can't believe that there's no one there Is this a private number love affair With your phone booth lover Still waiting on the wire, high wire I saw the light shine behind your door I heard the party on the second floor But you only pretend that you've been Visiting friends from abroad, tell me more

Hey operator Five seven o five But there's no reply Five seven o five Why do you keep me hanging on the line Mysterious people I can't believe what she done to me It's too late now It's all over town

Five seven o five But there's no reply Five seven o five Can you hold the line

Visit <u>City and Colour</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.