

The 101-ers "Silent Telephone"

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Suzy, where are you?

I was living just for loving just from you

Suzy, you used to lay me down

but the ragged wind blows me through the town
in and out the pubs with my cigarette,

my face dont recieve me till my back gets wet

have all my dreams come down to this?
standing by a silent telephone, me and bakerlite all
alone

Now the city seems to be a hive of bees

I lost my chance dancing on my knees

The cops are making me look all around,

but my legs will always beat the ground
After we've packed up and the boys have all gone
home,

my brain's still racing but my body's all alone.

Have all my dreams come down to this?
Standing by a silent telephone,

me and bakerlite all alone
Suzy, where are you?

I was living just for loving just from you

Suzy, you think im stepping out

but one look at my face will kill your doubts
Midnight on the clock and the door didnt knock,

the dawn begins to sing but my phone dont ring.

have all my dreams come down to this?

standing by a silent telephone, me and bakerlite all
alone

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