

## O.I.d. "Can't Get A Line"

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Can't get a line to telephone you  
Why you holing your company?  
I been moaning Oh! Lonesome Me  
You made a pigeon of my heart  
And I'd go anywhere to know you  
Take a long way coming back  
Be your yellow bedroom cab  
Making bread in your heaven  
And you're the reason im losing all my sleep  
'cause I just can't get what I want  
I'm spinning out I'm pocket sized  
I'm gonna catch that flyer  
I'm gonna see it shine  
Yeah you're waking up my one desire  
But I can't get a line  
Can't get a to telephone you  
And I ponder your hold on me  
I been moaning Oh! Lonesome Me  
You made a pigeon of my heart  
And I'd go anywhere to know you  
Take the long way comming back  
Be your yellow bedroom cab  
Making bread in your heaven

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