

## St Etienne "He's On The Phone"

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He's on the phone,  
and she wants to go home;  
shoes in hand,  
don't make a sound,  
it's time to go.

(Ooh-ooh)  
Someday (someday), someday.

He's on the phone, doesn't want to go home.  
The hotel life  
forget your wife,  
you're on your own.  
Academia girl;  
her life's a gas,  
she loves the trash  
inside his world.  
Can't find his way there,  
got the cash,  
feeling flash  
in Leicester Square.

Yes.  
She never meant to call,  
she did anyway,  
and now he's trying to find  
the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday (someday.)  
Yes.  
She never meant to call,  
she did anyway,  
and now he's trying to find  
the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday.

It's five to twelve  
and she's nervous as hell,  
with nothing to lose,  
it's hard to choose  
it's hard to tell.  
(The remix has this additional couplet:  
And her's is lilac and gold; /

the things she has,  
she's feeling sad,  
she's feeling old.)  
Skin is dewdrop and warm;  
the lipstick kiss,  
reminisce,  
awake 'til dawn.

Yes.  
She never meant to call,  
she did anyway,  
and now he's trying to find  
the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday (someday.)  
Yes.  
She never meant to call,  
she did anyway,  
and now he's trying to find  
the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday (someday.)

Et c'est alors que supposément blesse par le commun  
des mortels,  
Je resurrecte encore et encore.  
Je resurrecte  
encore  
et encore.

He's on the phone  
and she wants to go home,  
shoes in hand,  
don't make a sound,  
it's time to go

Yes.  
She never meant to call,  
she did anyway,  
and now he's trying to find  
the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday (someday.)  
Yes.  
She never meant to call,  
she did anyway,  
and now he's trying to find  
the words to say  
Someday (someday), someday (someday), someday.

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