

Sheena Easton "Telephone Lines"

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I've had enough of your telephone lines, I don't hear
the truth in your voice
There's no affection, just static connection, so I've
made the choice

Chorus:

I'm gonna start hangin' up, I'm tired of your telephone
lines
We might as well disconnect, this love's goin' nowhere
Don't even bother to call, your telephone line's sayin' all
Goodbye baby, put me on hold for the last time

You make an excuse from a telephone booth
Say "Sorry, but something's come up"
I'm changin' my number, I'm relisted under the lonely

chorus

You sound convincing, but I know you're only wasting
my time
It don't make sense, so don't even waste your dime

chorus repeats out

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