

Squeeze

"Deep Cuts"

Visit "[Deep Cuts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The man can't cut it on a sofa, but he'd mix it in a
phone booth, okay
He says it's comin' 'round, he's breathing down the
phone
He saw you in a climax today

The man can't cut it in the backseat
But he'd mix it from the end of the phone
He says he got the face it's sticking in its mind
So don't you leave the building all alone

I'm calling from the booth across the street *pant!
pant! pant!*

I can see that you're ended 'cause he likes to stay
alone
And I'm falling 'cause I can't get to sleep *pant! pant!
pant!*

I'm thinking of you I bet you're thinking of me
What it is that I'm doin' wrong

The man can't cut it with his marriage
It's no surprise when he's late at 16th spoon
She slaps him 'round the face, she boots him in the
head
And then she tells him to get off the phone

I'm calling from the booth across the street [pant! pant!
pant!]
I can see that you're ended 'cause he likes to stay
alone
And I'm falling 'cause I can't get to sleep [pant! pant!
pant!]
I'm thinking of you I bet you're thinking of me
What it is that I'm doin' wrongâ€¦;What it is that I'm doin'
wrongâ€¦;
What it is that I'm doin' wrongâ€¦;What it is that I'm doin'
wrongâ€¦;
What it is that I'm doin' wrongâ€¦;What it is that I'm doin'
wrongâ€¦;
What it is that I'm doin' wrongâ€¦;What it is that I'm doin'
wrongâ€¦;

I'm calling from the booth across the street

I wanna get up, oh dear, for a dream we ought to tell
you a story

All I wrote, bad luck without a slim proposal

Now it goes fast to play, I just sat in a cold room

In a cold apartment, I wanna come around

I wanna come around and have some fun with you

We have to get in the bath together, scrub each other's
backs

We all knew we played it bad, of course

See, we're having new troubles here at the moment

You mind if you go now, please, please, don't hang up,
you know

I get so lonely, would you put the phone down?

About to put it in the club so she is-

The phone's upstairs, the phone's upstairs

Well, I have to find out who I am, and she picks up here
and I said

"Hello, I'm still here. I'm still here. I'm still here."

And she put her phone down and get 'em "That wasn't
final!"

And I said "Please don't hang up!"

"Please don't hang up!" ("Please don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!" ("Please don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!" ("Please don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!" ("Please don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!" ("Please don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!" ("Please don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!" ("Please don't hang up!")

"No, don't hang up!" ("Please don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!" ("Please don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!" ("Please don't hang up!")

"No, don't hang up!" ("No, don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!" ("No, don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!" ("No, don't hang up!")

"Please don't hang up!-*Clunk!* *Whirr!*

Visit [Squeeze](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.