

The Divinyls

"Heart Telegraph"

Visit "[Heart Telegraph](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The night is over long distance sending out
Despatches from the outpost we're moving in
Got burnt in the sun didn't have any fun
So tired of the desert we're moving in
Nothing matters when you feel like this the way we feel
Nothing matters in the morning

Long distance calling sending out
Leaving cardiac outpost we're moving in
The man in he lookout shouts all is well
Then the lights go out but it hurts like hell

Nothing matters whey you feel like this
The way I feel nothing matters in the morning

Long distance sending out heart telegraph stop
Long distance sending out heart telegraph stop
Might as well try and touch the sun

The night is over long distance sending out
Despatches from the outpost we're moving in
Got burnt in the sun didn't have any fun
So tired of the desert we're moving in

Nothing matters whey you feel like this
The way I feel nothing matters in the morning
Long distance sending out heart telegraph stop
Long distance sending out heart telegraph stop
Might as well try and touch the sun

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