## Kinks, The "Long Distance"

Visit "Long Distance" on MotoLyrics.com

Spent last winter playing in the sand With the prisoners of the motherland Damn hotel is feeling like a cell

And even paradise can be so cruel
Sitting by the swimming pool
Trying to keep my head together
In that hot Australia weather

Three days to kill and my per diem's getting low 'Cause I spent all my money calling long distance Calling long distance, such a long way from home

Am I talking to long distance, can you put me through? Twelve thousand miles but I've got not resistance Long distance, long distance, long distance, long distance

Now the Road Hog's face is turning red Larry's still asleep in bed Romeo he can't get no head at all And the Doctor looks on so annoyed

You disappoint me, Mr. Boyd And the Electric Dwarf wishes he was six foot tall

Now Romeo's patience is wearing thin, c'mon baby, let me in

It's five a.m. and I've been creeping 'round the hall Got no resistance calling long distance You sound so close but you're such a long way from home

Am I talking to long distance, can you put me through? Twelve thousand miles but I've got not resistance long distance, long distance, long distance, long distance

Still no points for my merrymen except Ricard, he just scored ten

Now Road Hog's getting drunk again

And I only get to hold my pen
Instead of what I love to hold the most

I feel so lonesome, I could cry Count the hours as they roll by It's day time now I think I'll make a call

Hello long distance, calling long distance You sound so close but you're such a long way from home You're such a long way from home

Have to admit, I got no resistance to the red light on the wall The message said I got a call Long distance, long distance, long distance

Visit Kinks, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.