

# Fall Asleep On The Telephone

Joel Faviere

And I know that, you call, call, call  
And I know every winter I came home  
I'm always worried that you read my text and forget  
I miss your bones, I miss your bo-ones  
I can feel, I can feel the distance  
A-getting under my ski-i-i-in  
I know, we both got plans to disappear

And I know that, you call, call, call  
And I know every winter I came home  
I'm always worried that you read my text and forget  
I miss your bones, I miss your bo-ones

Aye, aye, aye  
And dammit I just wanna feel your bones  
Against my bones  
Your bones on my home  
Baby, maybe, we can fall asleep on the telephone

O-o-ohh telephone, o-o-ohh telephone  
Fall asleep, on the telephone  
O-o-ohh telephone, o-o-ohh telephone  
Maybe, we can fall asleep on the telephone  
O-o-ohh telephone

I miss your voice, this is why these are written  
And I see your smile as I sit here singin'  
I know, you got plans  
So could you call me before you disa- disappear?

And I know that, we write these notes  
We git the gah- we got this hope  
And I'm always worried when you read my text  
That you're a wreck, when I  
Say I'm not coming ho-ome

And aye, aye, aye,  
And baby I just wanna feel your, feel your bones  
I miss your bones  
Your bones on my home  
And baby I just wanna feel your, feel your bones

We fall asleep, on the telephone, aye  
We can fall asleep, on the telephone  
O-o-ohh telephone, o-o-ohh telephone  
We fall asleep, on the telephone  
O-o-ohh telephone, o-o-ohh telephone  
Maybe, we can fall asleep, on the telephone  
O-o-ohh telephone

And baby I just wanna feel your, feel your bones  
wanna, feel your, feel your bones  
And baby I just wanna feel your, feel your bones  
Wanna feel your, feel your bones