

Phone Booth

Albert King

I'm in a phone booth, baby
Number scratched on the wall
I'm in a phone booth, baby
Number scratched on the wall
I'm new in Chicago
Got no one else to call

Been walkin' all day
For old friends I can't find
Hearts so cold
Had to buy me some wine
Calling you, baby
Took my very last dime

I'm in a phone booth, baby
Number scratched up on the wall
I'm in a phone booth, baby
Number scratched on the wall
I'm new in Chicago
Got no one else to call

Said call "Big Rita"
Anytime day or night
You know I'm broke and I'm cold, baby
And I hope you'll treat me right
I'm in a phone booth, baby
With the cold wind right outside