

## 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