

Kings of the Boogie

Canned Heat

Yeah!

Yeah!

Oh, yeah!

My, my, my

Well, I just talked to my babe on the telephone

She said «Stop what you're doin' now, come on home now»

Can't hold out, can't hold out too long

I got a real funky feelin', baby, talkin' on the phone

Well, she said «Daddy, don't you worry, you're my desire»

You know I love you, mama but I hate to see you cry, well

Can't hold out, can't hold out too long

I got a real funky feeling, baby, talkin' on the phone

Oh yeah now

Well, she said «Daddy, you can run, walk or fly»

You know I love you, mama but I hate to see you cry, well

Can't hold out, can't hold out too long

I got a real funky feelin', baby, talkin' on the phone

Oh yeah, talk to me, baby

Well, talk to me, baby

Oh yeah now, talk to me, baby

Well, talk to me, baby

Well, now talk to me, baby

Talk to me on the phone