

# Tell It To The Telephone

Chilliwack

Well, I woke up in the morning, one terrible day  
All of my dreams had dried up and blown away  
No more easy money, the wrong kind of fame  
And too many questions when the telephone rang

Now the telephone  
Leaves a lot to be desired  
For communication  
I'd much rather be by your side

When you owe a lot of money  
And they're calling to collect  
It's a long long distance  
To get their hands around your neck

When the whole game lands on you  
How you ever gonna see it through  
How you ever gonna satisfy  
All the people on the telephone

You got one last saving grace  
Not talking to you face to face  
Not a damned thing they can do  
They're just talking to a telephone

Tell it to the telephone  
Tell it to the telephone  
Tell it to the telephone

I don't mind this working overtime  
But I gotta get away from the ringing all day  
Going 'round and 'round  
'Round and 'round, 'round and 'round

Well, who ran away with all of my cash  
Never saw the tables turn  
Happened in a flash  
One day I was a hero, next in debt

All the people on the telephone  
Trying to make me sweat

When the whole game lands on you  
How you ever gonna see it through  
How you ever gonna satisfy  
All the people on the telephone

You got one last saving grace  
Not talking to you face to face  
Not a damned thing they can do  
Than talking on the telephone

Tell it to the telephone  
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Tell it to the telephone

Tell it to the telephone

Tell it to the telephone  
Tell it to the telephone

(Shut up)  
Tell it to the telephone  
(Shut up)  
Tell it to the telephone  
(Shut up)  
Tell it to the telephone

(Shut up)  
Tell it to the telephone  
(Shut up)  
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(Shut up)  
Tell it to the telephone  
(Shut up)