

Telephone

Pomplamoose

Stop calling, stop calling, I don't wanna think anymore
I left my head and my heart, heart, heart, heart,
heart, heart, heart

Just a second, it's my favorite song they're gonna play
And I cannot text you with a drink in my hand, ey
You should made some plans with me, you knew that I was
free
And now you won't stop calling me, I'm kinda busy

Stop calling, stop calling, I don't wanna think anymore
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor
Stop calling, stop calling, I don't wanna talk anymore
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor

E, e, e, e, e...
Stop telephoning me
E, e, e, e, e...
I'm busy
E, e, e, e, e...
Stop telephoning me
E, e, e, e, e...
I'm busy

Stop calling, stop calling, I don't wanna think anymore
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor
Stop calling, stop calling, I don't wanna talk anymore
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor

Boy, the way you blowing up my phone
Won't make me leave no faster
Put my coat on faster
Leave my girls no faster
I shoulda left my phone at home
'Cause this is a disaster
Calling like a collector

Call all you want, but there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
Call all you want, but there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
I'm busy...

E, e, e, e, e...
Stop telephoning me
E, e, e, e, e...

Stop calling, stop calling, I don't wanna think anymore
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