

# Call The Operator

Pop Levi

When I was in high school  
My mama said to me  
"Don't go  
To 'n' fro  
No, just let them be  
You'll see"

But now I play the high fool  
In trouble constantly  
I'm turned on  
Burned on  
Spurned on  
Girl gone away from me  
I'm so keen I'm soaking

People, call the operator!  
She said she'd call me from Jamaica  
I just can't wait a second later  
So, people, call the operator!

When I was back in high school  
The honey next to me  
Sort me  
Caught me  
Taught me how to let them be  
You'll see

'Cause since she said "Goodbye, fool!"  
And took her holiday  
I'm moaning  
Groaning  
Phoning  
Tones across the sea  
I'm so keen I'm soaking

People, call the operator!  
She's just about to make me hate her  
She said she'd call me, can you make her?  
So, people, call the operator!