Telephone Lines

Sheena Easton

I've had enough of your telephone lines, I don't hear the truth in your voice There's no affection, just static connection, so I've made the choice

I'm gonna start hangin' up, I'm tired of your telephone lines We might as well disconnect, this love's goin' nowhere Don't even bother to call, your telephone line's sayin' all Goodbye baby, put me on hold for the last time You make an excuse from a telephone booth Say "Sorry, but something's come up" I'm changin' my number, I'm relisted under the lonely

You sound convincing, but I know you're only wasting my time It don't make sense, so don't even waste your dime