

# Silent Telephone

The 101'ers

Suzy, where are you?  
I was living just for loving just from you  
Suzy, you used to lay me down  
But the ragged wind blows me through the town

In and out the pubs with my cigarette,  
My face don't receive me till my back gets wet  
Have all my dreams come down to this?

Standing by a silent telephone, me and baker lite all alone

Now the city seems to be a hive of bees  
I lost my chance dancing on my knees  
The cops are making me look all around,  
But my legs will always beat the ground

After we've packed up and the boys have all gone home,  
My brain's still racing but my body's all alone.  
Have all my dreams come down to this?

Standing by a silent telephone,  
Me and baker lite all alone

Suzy, where are you?  
I was living just for loving just from you  
Suzy, you think I'm stepping out  
But one look at my face will kill your doubts

Midnight on the clock and the door didn't knock,  
The dawn begins to sing but my phone don't ring.  
Have all my dreams come down to this?

Standing by a silent telephone, me and baker lite all alone