Ring, Telephone, Ring

The Ink Spots

I'm lonesome tonight
Ring, telephone, ring
I'm through with pretending
There's no way to forget

I miss her tonight Ring, telephone, ring This night has no ending Dreams of her linger yet

Like a couple of fools We parted, I vowed I'd never call Now, I'd give my all To have her with me But where can she be?

I need her tonight
Ring, telephone, ring
If I could but hear her
Oh, what joy it would bring
I'll wait for her, please, please
Ring, telephone, ring

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