

Telephone

Us The Duo

What was it like?
How was it then?
To stand on a stage
With just a mic and a name
And cherish it all with a friend

People just heard
And little they saw
But the words were enough
Yeah the words were enough
To entertain them all

Oh
How beautiful it was to me
How beautiful it was to me
How beautiful it was to me to listen to simplicity
I wonder how it used to be

When the telephone rang

How did it go?
How did it die?
To talk to a face in a neighborhood place
Telling stories over coffee and pie

People said what they meant
It was heard on the spot
You either tell the truth
Or make a bad excuse
Or you would lie and get caught

Oh
How beautiful it was to me
How beautiful it was to me
How beautiful it was to me to show your personality
I wonder how it used to be

When the telephone rang

Will it ever come back
Or is it already gone
To meet your friends on the street
Or kick a ball with you feet
And make it home when the lights come on

Oh
How beautiful it was to me
How beautiful it was to me
How beautiful it was to me to use your curiosity
I wonder how it used to be

When the telephone rang

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