

TELEPHONE BLUES

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

Unreleased

Well, I'll be workin' hard
Tryin' to make some dough
That's when you call me up
"Say, what you doin' Joe?"
You got nothin' to do
You got time to chat
You wanna shoot the breeze
You wanna chew the fat
Well, if you're sittin' there feelin' all alone
Please don't call me on the telephone - no!

Now don't ya get me wrong
I'd love to talk to you
But I'm a busy man
I got a lot to do
I gotta do my job
I gotta mow the lawn
I gotta pay my bills
I gotta write this song
So, if you're sittin' there feelin' all alone
Please don't call me on the telephone - no!

*When ya call me up - on the phone
I may sound short - you're not alone
When death comes a'callin' to take me home
He better not call me on the telephone - no.....*

Ya know when I was young
We had a party line
With a dial tone
And a rotary dial
But now things have changed
You never know what's next
Now when you're feelin' bored
Well, you can send a text
If you're sittin' there feelin' all alone
Please don't call me on the telephone
If you're sittin' there feelin' all alone
Please don't call me on the telephone - no!

Just press "SEND"

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