Michael Monroe, Telephone Bill's All Mine

Wachington D.C.
Call you anywhere
London to New York
Is anybody there?
Finland, Tokyo, Amsterdam
I wanna tell you now

* I know, I know, I know Telephone bill's all mine All mine, I know, I know, I know Telephone bill's all mine

You probably wash your hair by the phone Talk about anything
Can't get through, I'm all alone
I just let it ring
I just can't seem to pour my heart out
To an answering machine

* I know, I know...

You could at least sometime meet a real person Tell it face to face Too shy to look in the eye A little out of place I need to hear the sound of your voice To make me feel at home

* I know, I know...