

# Stevie Ray Vaughan, Telephone Song

Woke up this morning I was all alone  
Saw your picture by the telephone  
I was missing you oh so bad  
Wish I had you here to hold  
All I've got is this touch-tone phone  
So I guess I'll give you a call

Operator help me please  
Get thru to my baby way overseas  
Time's a wastin' oh so fast  
Hello baby tell me is that you  
I don't know what we're gonna do  
But for now I'm glad I got you on the line

Well it feels so fine  
Knowing you're all right  
But you're miles away  
Lord it's not the same

Well I woke up this morning I was all alone  
Saw your picture by the telephone  
I've been missing you baby oh so bad  
I love you baby with all my might  
Come on home and squeeze me tight  
Long distance lovin's gonna drive me out of my mind

[spoken words as music fades]

You better come on home baby  
I'm about to go crazy  
I'm tired a huggin' my pillow at night  
It sure don't kiss as good as you  
Know all them pictures you gave me?  
Well them lips won't move at all  
And them clothes in the closet  
They look a lot better on you than they do on the hangers  
Besides, I just can't wait to get my arms around you  
Come on home