

10CC, Don't Hang Up

Hello there
How have you been
I've called a million times
But to me you're never in
I know I never had the style
or dash of Errol Flynn
But I loved you

I'm doing really well
I'm as happy as a lark
I got a new apartment
It's as safe as Central Park
And if they ever mug me
When I'm walking in the dark
Would you know

Don't hang up
Don't hang up

Rolled up in my camera
With the big cheese up above
I stumbled from my stag night
To a never ending limousine

The band went la di da di da
And I got loady do di dodied
Lousy violins began to play
I went no no no
And as the vol-au-vents exploded
I was walking down the aisle the other way

Don't hang up
Don't hang up
Don't say, Oooh
Nobody's safe in our house

Leave me alone
But a but a please
Leave me alone
Just a mo, a minute
I'm so alone
We had
Some honeymoon on itchy bedding
Scum buzzing round your busy body
Dumb waiters waiting sweating straining
All mass-debating my woman
We got a Bum Guatemala pensione
Crumbling about our ears, Ole
Even the trash man he say
You got a dustbin romance
It's going down the drain
You got a low impudence
She's got a rocky terrain

Oo, you got a lot to learn
Oo, you got a lot to learn
You got a lot to learn about women
A lot to learn about women women
What's to learn about women
We've both got a lot to learn
Surprise surprise
There's a hell of a well in your eyes
Have we won the no Nobel Prize
Has the color run out of our dyes

Surprise surprise
There's a hell of a well in your eyes
When the barman said "What're you drinking?"
I said marriage on the rocks

I know I never had the style
or dash of Errol Flynn
But I loved you

Don't hang up
Don't hang up
Don't say