

Chilliwack, Tell It To The Telephone

Well, I woke up in the morning, one terrible day
All of my dreams had dried up and blown away
No more easy money, the wrong kind of fame
And too many questions when the telephone rang
Now the telephone
Leaves a lot to be desired
For communication
I'd much rather be by your side
When you owe a lot of money
And they're calling to collect
It's a long long distance
To get their hands around your neck
When the whole game lands on you
How you ever gonna see it through
How you ever gonna satisfy
All the people on the telephone
You got one last saving grace
Not talking to you face to face
Not a damned thing they can do
They're just talking to a telephone
Tell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
I don't mind this working overtime
But I gotta get away from the ringing all day
Going 'round and 'round
'Round and 'round, 'round and 'round
Well, who ran away with all of my cash
Never saw the tables turn
Happened in a flash
One day I was a hero, next in debt

All the people on the telephone
Trying to make me sweat
When the whole game lands on you
How you ever gonna see it through
How you ever gonna satisfy
All the people on the telephone
You got one last saving grace
Not talking to you face to face
Not a damned thing they can do
Than talking on the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)
Tell it to the telephone
(Shut up)
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(Shut up)
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(Shut up)