

# Cinerama, Film

You swing your hips and then you wave me over  
Your eyes are so blue  
I stroke your lips, you call me Casanova  
Oh honey you

Star in this film every single night and every single matinee  
You should be here to bring it all to life  
Oh Im just a phone call away

We lie and listen to the raindrops falling  
That's all we do  
But the phone rings, and you laugh because its your husband calling  
Oh darling you

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And then you could be who you want to be  
As long as you are near  
What are you waiting for?  
Everything you need is here  
Just come and sleep with me  
You must know what I mean  
You've seen this film before  
This is the final scene

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Oh Im just a phone call away