

Jean Shepard, Come On Phone

Got me a phone in my home but hand don't fit the handle
And I can't think of what number that I know
Since I had in store there ain't nobody call me and I can't think nobody I could call
So come on phone and play some pretty music you can play and I'll sing along
Come on phone and be a comfort to me I'd like to see you ring right off the wall
[guitar]
Got me some things I could say but I got no one to say into
And no one ever listens what I am
Well there must be someone feels the same way that I feel
Sit and waitin' on the other end
So come on phone...
So come on phone...