

Martina McBride, Phones Are Ringin' All Over Town

(Marc Beeson/Kin Vassey/David MacKechnie)

With lipstick on his collar and a trace of cheap perfume
He undresses in the darkness and eases into bed
With her face turned to the other wall she pretends to be asleep
But it doesn't really matter 'cause there's nothing to be said

He calls from work to tell her he's sorry about last night
If he uses all the right words she'll forgive him once again
But the phone just keeps on ringin' and knows something's wrong
He feels his heart start pounding, and his head begins to spin

Chorus:

Phones are ringin' all over town
North and south and east and west on main street up and down
He's got friends of his callin' friends of hers
But she's nowhere to be found
Phones are ringin' all over town

He calls the hospital, her sister's house and the place that does her hair
God, if somethin' ever happened he'd surely lose his mind
And he's thinkin' it's just like she's disappeared into thin air
As American flight #204 departed right on time

REPEAT CHORUS

Well he knows she'd never leave him
She's just got to be around
Phones are ringin'
Phones are ringin'
Phones are ringin' all over town