

Michael Franks, When Sly Calls (Don't Touch That Phone)

When Sly calls
The profit speaks
When Sly calls
The secret leaks
The sky falls
The dice are tossed
The war is won
The battle's lost
When Sly calls
It's thirteen takes
When Sly calls
The summer breaks
The sky falls
The rain begins
And on the box some Leon spins
To insulate me from the icy aftershock I feel each time
That Sly calls
(Don't touch the phone)
I am not here
I'm making my escape
The me you hear
Is magnetized on tape
I'm flying south
For snorkeling and sleep
(Cte d'Azur)
Just leave your message when you hear the
(Don't you dare touch that phone)
When you hear the
(Don't you dare touch that phone)
When you hear the
(Don't you dare touch that phone)
When you hear the beep
When Sly calls
It's tit for tat
When Sly calls
It's rat eat rat
The sky falls
The signal fades
I lock the door and shut the shades
And contemplate the crystal blue familiar funk I'm plunged into
When Sly calls