

# Old 97's, Can't Get A Line

can't get a line to telephone you  
why you holding your company?  
I been moaning Oh! Lonesome Me  
you made a pigeon of my heart  
and I'd go anywhere to know you  
take a long way coming back  
be your yellow bedroom cab  
making bread in your heaven  
and you're the reason im losing all my sleep  
'cause I just can't get what I want  
I'm spinning out I'm pocket sized  
I'm gonna catch that flyer  
I'm gonna see it shine  
yeah you're waking up my one desire  
but I cant get a line  
can't get a to telephone you  
and I ponder your hold on me  
I been moaning Oh! lonesome Me  
you made a pigeon of my heart  
and I'd go anywhere to know you  
take the long way comming back  
be your yellow bedroom cab  
making bread in your heaven