

# Sesame Street, Telephone Rock

(lead singer picks up phone in phone booth)

Operator: Number please

I'm saying hey operator, please give us a hand  
Ya gotta help us out 'cause we're the telephone band  
We're calling all people that are sittin' at home  
With some rocking and rolling on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah....

Rock rock rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
Everybody sing now  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
It's the latest thing yeah  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
Ya know ya hear that ring now  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock

Operator: Hello? Who is this? What do you mean by calling me up and bothering me like this!

Please operator, please give us a chance  
The people are waiting so please dial us this dance  
They want to hear our music yeah they want us to sing  
So operator please make their telephone ring  
Yeah yeah yeah....

Rock rock rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
You know you can't go wrong  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
Come on and dial that song  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
We'll hold on all night long  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock

Operator: Listen, if you young scallywags don't stop bothering me I guess I'm gonna call the police!

Said hey everybody all across the land  
We're here to entertain you with the telephone band

So take off your shoes start shaking your feet  
And dance like crazy to our telephone beat  
Yeah yeah yeah....

Rock rock rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
People don't you hear that tone  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
Come on baby hold the phone yeah  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
Let's hear it one more time  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
You know it only costs a dime yeah

Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
(muffled by next lines overlapping)

(operator arrives at booth with policeman in tow)

Operator: There they are Officer.  
There are the whippersnappers that have been calling me up!

Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
Don't ya hear that beat  
Yeah yeah a real live wire  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
I'm hung up on ya baby  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
You're gonna be the receiver of all my love  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
It's a good connection baby  
Rock rock rock  
The telephone rock  
Hey put that booth down!  
Where ya going with this telephone booth?

(as they're carried off in the booth)