'Til the world really goes up in smoke Don't bother me
'Cause I have got the handle
On such a simple philosophy
Let someone else track down the clues
And call me with the news

Your solemn attitude
It don't bother me none
Take your time
Make up your mind if I'm really the one
Then you decide if I win or lose
And call me with the news
Call me with the news

My number's in the book
But if I'm not home
You can leave your message on the code-a-phone
And I'll get back to you soon, soon
As I get a chance

Well, the wise men
They come and go
Everybody's got a hook
But I don't need to lay my money down
To discover that I've been took
So when you find a truth I could use
You call me with the news
Call me with the news

Call me with the news Call me with the news