

# I Wanna Be Your Telephone

Jamie Lidell

Breathe into my mouthpiece baby  
press your cheek against me honey  
push my buttons with your tender touch  
whisper to me till I can't get enough  
I wanna be your telephone  
All the things you say  
Always in your pocket  
Never far away  
I'd know all you could say  
share your ups and downs  
your joys and dismays  
I wanna be your telephone  
If you ever drop me in a puddle  
I know you'd treat me so kind  
brush me off and wipe me down  
even though one day you'll trade me  
for a faster kind  
I don't care I don't care I don't mind  
I wanna be your telephone