

Phones Are Ringin' All Over Town

Martina McBride

With lipstick on his collar and a trace of cheap perfume
He undresses in the darkness and eases into bed
With her face turned to the other wall she pretends to be asleep

But it doesn't really matter 'cause there's nothin' to be said

He calls from work to tell her he's sorry about last night
If he uses all the right words she'll forgive him once again
But the phone just keeps on ringin' and he knows that something
's wrong

He feels his heart start pounding, and his head begins to spin

Phones are ringin' all over town
North and south and east and west on main street up and down
He's got friends of his callin' friends of hers
But she's nowhere to be found
Phones are ringin' all over town

He calls the hospital, her sister's house and the place that does her hair

God, if somethin' ever happened he'd surely lose his mind
And he's thinkin' it's just like she's disappeared into thin air

As American flight #204 departed right on time

Phones are ringin' all over town
North and south and east and west on main street up and down
He's got friends of his callin' friends of hers
But she's nowhere to be found
Phones are ringin' all over town

Well he knows she'd never leave him

She's just got to be around

Phones are ringin'

Phones are ringin'

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