

# Ansaphone

Pulp

Oh I know I don't own you / but I don't even know if I should p  
hone you  
Someone sending me letters / saying you've been going with othe  
r fellers  
And they / bored you / But I / don't wanna cry / or talk for ho  
urs  
to a machine / on the end / of a telephone line  
Oh it just kills me / when all you've got to do is call  
Oh do it any time / 'cause there's never no-one home / never no-  
one home  
Leave your message on the ansaphone / I'm not trying to be clev  
er  
but at least we're not still living together  
All those calls in the evening / if I answered they'd hang up w  
ithout speaking  
And they / bored you / But I / don't want to cry / or talk for  
hours  
to a machine / on the end / of a telephone line  
Oh it just kills me / when all you've got to do is call  
Oh do it any time / 'cause there's never no-one home / never no-  
one home  
Leave your message on the ansaphone  
[Beep!]  
"Hello, its me. I just wanted to call and say it doesn't matter  
what you get up to.  
I just want you to stay in touch. That's all."  
Are you really not at home? / Or are you there but not alone?  
Screening calls / you don't want to receive / meaning calls  
calls that come from me / Oh I / need to see you  
It's not enough for me just to hear you / You said you'd be her  
e by ten thirty  
but you want to stay out and be dirty / Oh it just kills me  
when all you've got to do is call / Oh do it any time  
'cause there's never no-one home / never no-one home  
Leave your message on the ansaphone.