

# Hung Up

(Chorus)

Every time the phone rings, I get all hung up  
She usually don't call me unless she's had enough  
I try to pretend that I'm big and tough  
But every time the phone rings, I get all hung up

She's a little bit tricky, and she's a little bit cold  
Brother she's a whole lot to handle  
And I'm just a little bit too old  
Walked into the fire just to feel the heat  
But that burnin' desire will be the death of me

(repeat chorus)

It's all shits and giggles 'til she breaks my heart  
To her it don't make no difference  
It's just a matter of time 'til she tears it apart  
You know everyone asks me is it worth the pain  
Brother if she gave ya just five minutes  
You know I wouldn't have to explain

(repeat chorus)

Thought I had her number  
Thought I knew her well  
But that little bitty slice of heaven  
Gonna send this ol' boy straight down to hell  
Now I'm all tangled up  
I got in too deep  
Help my operator  
Why don'tcha try to intervene

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno  
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