


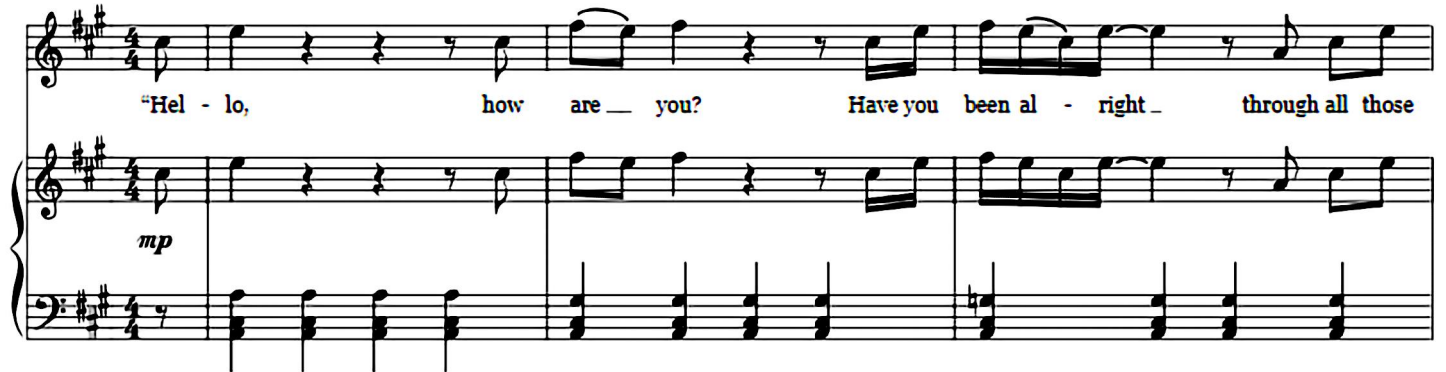
# TELEPHONE LINE

Words and Music by  
JEFF LYNNE

Slowly 







"Hel - lo, how are \_ you? Have you been al - right \_ through all those

*mp*









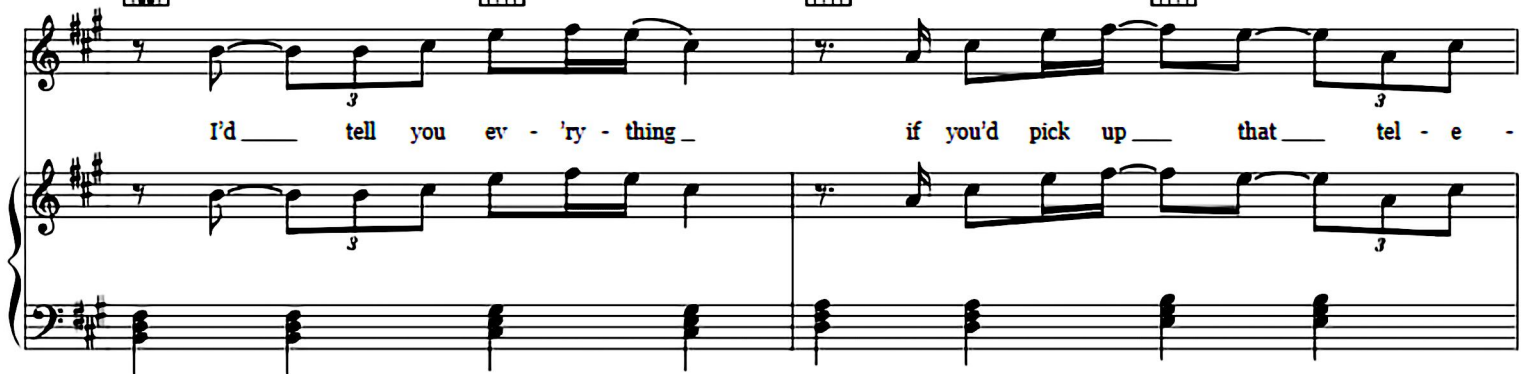
lone - ly, lone - ly, lone - ly, lone - ly, lone - ly nights?" That's what I'd say,











I'd \_ tell you ev - 'ry - thing \_ if you'd pick up \_ that \_ tel - e -

Amaj<sup>7</sup> Dmaj<sup>7</sup> A

-phone, yeah, yeah, yeah. — Hey, how you

Amaj<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

feel - in'? — Are you still the same? — Don't you re - al - ize — the things

A#dim<sup>7</sup> Bm E/B

— we did, we did were all for real, — not a dream?

Bm C#m D E

I just can't be - lieve — they've all fad - ed out of

Amaj7



Dmaj7



Amaj7



view, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ooh.

Dmaj7



D/E



A



F#m



Doo da wop, doo bee doo da wop,

D



E



A



F#m



D



E



doo wah doo lang. Blue days, black nights, doo wah doo lang.

A



F#m



D



E



I look in - to the sky, the love you need ain't gon - na see you through,

A F#m D E

and I won - der why — the lit - tle things you planned ain't com - in' true. —

A A/G# F#m F#m/E



Oh, oh, tel - e - phone line, — give me some time, —

D E7 Fdim


— I'm liv - ing in twi - light.





A Amaj7

O. K., so no one's an - swer - ing, — well, can't you


A7  A#dim7 


just let it ring a lit - tle long - er, long - er, long - er? \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_







Bm  E/B  Bm  C#m  tr


I'll just sit tight, through shad - ows of \_\_\_\_\_ the night,








To Coda 

D  E  Amaj7  Dmaj7 

let it ring \_ for - ev - er - more, oh hoh hoh hoh. \_



D.S. al Coda 

Amaj7  Dmaj7  D/E  Dmaj7 

hoh hoh. \_

