

0870 HELL

0870 HELL IS A BAD PLACE TO BE
0870 HELL BRINGS ME DOWN ON MY KNEES
0870 HELL RIGHT ACROSS THE SEA
0870 HELL AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE

DEAR MR. OPERATOR WHY DO YOU DO THIS TO ME
WHY DO YOU DO THIS TO ME. WHY DO YOU DO THIS TO ME
DEAR MR. OPERATOR WHY DO YOU DO THIS TO ME
MY FRIENDS ARE ALL RUNNING FROM ME

0870 HELL HAS MADE ME SO BROKE
0870 HELL AIN'T NO BLEEDING JOKE
ALL I CAN AFFORD NOW IS A GOOD OLD LONG SOAK
THE TELEPHONE IS MAKING ME CHOKE

DEAR MR. OPERATOR. WAS IT YOU OR I THAT JUST SPOKE
YOU WHO JUST SPOKE OR I THAT JUST SPOKE.
DEAR MR. OPERATOR WAS IT YOU OR I THAT JUST SPOKE
EVERYBODY HAS GOT A SORE TONGUE

INDIA. LIVERPOOL ANYWHERE BUT NEAR
WHY DO YOU SPREAD CONFUSION. TO MY LITTLE OLD EAR
TRY TO UNDERSTAND WHY I SHED A SMALL TEAR
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU. YOU ARE SO UNCLEAR

DEAR MR. OPERATOR GIVE ME SOME CHEER
GIVE ME SOME CHEER. A LITTLE BIT OF CHEER
DEAR MR. OPERATOR GIVE ME SOME CHEER
I FEEL LIKE I'M DROWNING IN BEER

I FINISH THIS RHYME
IN THE MINIMUM OF TIME
SO GIVE ME A BELL
AS CLEAR AS A SEA SHELL

DEAR MR. OPERATOR. FLIP OFF TO HELL
LEAVE ME ALONE FROM THIS BIG BLACK TELEPHONE.

Bye-bye!