## King, Alone without you

Alone without you A hot room. Septembers gloom Lick my lashes and kiss my cheeks Remembered lines in between the sheets Alone without you Won't you pass the phone. Someone pass the phone Shall we try to make July You're like the sea to hold Impossible and cold But your taste lingers on On my hands and on my tongue Alone without you Won't you pass the phone. Someone pass the phone Shall we try to make July Shall we try to make July When you called me at home You said you lived on your own just dreaming of me When I called you at home Someone else picked up the phone It wasn't you