

# Hot Line

## The Sylvers

Number please Hot line, hot line  
Calling on the hot line  
For your love, for your love  
Hot line, hot line  
Calling on the hot line  
On the hot line I'm calling on the hot line for your love  
Baby, 'cause I'm burnin' up  
Like a house on fire  
My desire is climbin' higher, baby Girl, the way you move your lips  
I can tell you got fire in your kiss  
The way you flash your eyes  
Looks like lightnin' lightin' up the sky  
Stop all the calls in the world  
Till I catch you, girl  
Catch you at home  
I asked the C.I.A.  
If it was okay to use their private phone  
Oh, baby, baby Hot line, hot line  
Calling on the hot line  
For your love, for your love  
Hot line, hot line  
Calling on the hot line  
On the hot line Operator, excuse me please  
But this is more than an emergency  
Take those phones off-a your ears  
'Cause this is only for my baby to hear  
Stop all the calls in the world  
Till I catch you, girl  
Catch you at home  
I asked the C.I.A.  
They said it was okay to use their private phone  
Oh, baby, baby Hot line, hot line  
Calling on the hot line  
For your love, for your love  
Hot line, hot line  
Calling on the hot line  
On the hot line Baby, where are you? Here am I  
Should I get in touch with the F.B.I.  
I know my call will be accepted  
There's no chance of bein' disconnected On the hot line, hot line  
Calling on the hot line  
For your love, for your love

Hot line, hot line  
Calling on the hot line  
On the hot line Don't keep it busy, don't make me dizzy  
Your love makes me want to shout  
You're my lover, undercover  
You know what I'm talkin' about Hot line, hot line  
Calling on the hot line  
For your love, for your love

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>