

# The Phone Works Both Ways

## The Jazz June

Turn out the lights  
the rings an instant answer  
Blacken the lights  
On all the easy lies  
I'm writing a letter I hope you won't get until it's over  
I don't want to fight, but your arguments are shooting arrows  
They are shooting arrows  
The phone works both ways  
Let's just pretend that we knew this all along  
and when you were gone that you'd that you still find me

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