

# Telephone (feat. Beyoncé)

## Lady Gaga

Hello, hello, baby  
You called, I can't hear a thing  
I have got no service in the club, you say, say?  
Wha-wha-what did you say, huh?  
You're breaking up on me  
Sorry, I cannot hear you, I'm kinda busy  
K-kinda busy, k-kinda busy  
Sorry, I cannot hear you, I'm kinda busy Just a second  
It's my favorite song they're gonna play  
And I cannot text you with a drink in my hand, eh?  
You should've made some plans with me  
You knew that I was free  
And now you won't stop calling me, I'm kinda busy  
Stop calling, stop calling  
I don't wanna think anymore  
I got my head and my heart on the dance floor  
Stop calling, stop calling  
I don't wanna talk anymore  
I got my head and my heart on the dance floor Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh  
Stop telephoning me  
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh  
I'm busy  
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh  
Stop telephoning me  
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Can call all you want, but there's no one home  
And you're not gonna reach my telephone  
Out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb  
And you're not gonna reach my telephone  
Call when you want, but there's no one home  
And you're not gonna reach my telephone  
Out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb  
And you're not gonna reach my telephone Boy, the way you blowing up my phone  
Won't make me leave no faster  
Put my coat on faster  
Leave my girls no faster  
I should've left my phone at home  
'Cause this is a disaster  
Calling like a collector  
Sorry, I cannot answer Not that I don't like you, I'm just at a party  
And I am sick and tired of my phone r-ringing  
Sometimes I feel like I live in Grand Central Station  
Tonight I'm not taking no calls 'cause I'll be dancing

'Cause I'll be dancing, 'cause I'll be dancing  
Tonight I'm not taking no calls 'cause I'll be dancing Stop calling, stop calling  
I don't wanna think anymore  
I got my head and my heart on the dance floor  
Stop calling, stop calling  
I don't wanna talk anymore  
I got my head and my heart on the dance floor Stop calling, stop calling  
I don't wanna think anymore  
I got my head and my heart on the dance floor  
Stop calling, stop calling  
I don't wanna talk anymore  
I got my head and my heart on the dance floor Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh  
Stop telephoning me  
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh  
I'm busy  
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh  
Stop telephoning me  
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Can call all you want, but there's no one home  
And you're not gonna reach my telephone  
'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb  
And you're not gonna reach my telephone Call when you want, but there's no one home  
And you're not gonna reach my telephone  
'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb  
And you're not gonna reach my telephone My telephone, m-m-my telephone  
'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb  
And you're not gonna reach my telephone My telephone, m-m-my telephone  
'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb  
And you're not gonna reach my telephone We're sorry (we're sorry)  
The number you have reached is not in service at this time  
Please check the number, or try your call again  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>