

1-900-Sheila

Cledus T. Judd

Cledus T. Juss/Bruce Burch/Vern Dant, La-Po Music (BMI)/Bruce Burch Music
(SESAC)/Music Genesis (ASCAP)He-he-he-he-he lets see here now... one... nine hunderd...

Hm-hm-hm boy, I sure hope I get a purdy'n.

Maybe she'll look like Terry Clark or Faith Hill or somebody.

Hm, hope this ain't a party line.

Here we go!

Ha-ha. I's laid up 'na house watchin' C.M.T.

Thought I'd have a late night snack

So I headed to the kitchen on a commercial break

When sup'm called me backIt was the sexiest voice that I'd ever heard

Comin' out of my television set

Said, "Call now, you can hear me live

And I'll tell ya 'bout my naughtiness."

So without hesitation or further ado

I grabbed a hold of my Visa

And dialed the number flashin' on my screen

1-900-SHEILAYou can tell it all to me

I'm your phone fantasy

1-900-SHEILA...Ohhhh man! Aaahh

So I kicked back the recliner

And on the second ring

She whispered, "Hello. This is Sheila.

Your credit card number, please."I said, "How much will it cost

For this here trip to paradise?"

She said, "You can't put a price on love"

That's another \$4.98 minute went bye

After an hour of conversation

She had me chewin' on the receiver

Well, I worked up a sweat, I's out of breath

Over 1-900-SHEILAYou can tell it all to me

I'm your phone fantasy

1-900-SHEILALike a man possessed I dialed her number

Mornin' noon and night

And slowly but surely we fell in love

As my phone bill shot out of sightAfter so many costly heart to hearts

I just had to meet her face to face

She wouldn't give me her home address

So I had her number traced. He-he.Well, I thought it'd lead to a passion palace

Some penthouse in the sky

And, I must admit I was a little let down

When I found her in a double wide

...A double wide?That beauty that I envisioned

That goddess that drove me crazy
Answered the door with a cigar in her mouth
And weighin' in at over two eighty. He-he-ho! They say love conquers all, well I reckon it's true
Even when it's for a fee
We said I do, and now were one
Though she makes two of me And she talks to me no charge
Every time she takes a breather
And I'll never have to work
As long as all you jerks dial
1-900-SHEILA You can tell it all to me
I'm your phone fantasy
1-900-SHEILA...I love you baby. Come here to me. Smooch-smooch
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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