

Long distance, directory-assistance, area code 212  
I said hey hey mama this is Mr. Rhythm & Blues  
He said hello and put me on hold  
To say the least the cat was cold, he said  
Don't call us, child, we'll call you  
(I said, you got my number?)  
(He said, yeah I got it when you walked in the door)

Don't call us... we'll call you  
Don't call us... we'll call you

I got your name from a friend of a friend  
Who said he used to work with you  
Do you remember the all-night preacher from Stereo-92? Yeah! I said  
Could you relate to our quarter-track tape?  
You know the band performs in the nude! He said, Uh-uh!  
Don't call us child, we'll call you

Listen kid, you paid for the call  
You ain't bad, but we've heard it all before  
(Yeah, it sounds like uh... John, Paul and George)

Anyway, we cut a hit and toured a bit  
With the song he said he couldn't use  
And now he calls, and begs and crawls (It's telephone Deja Vu)  
We got percentage points and lousy joints  
And all the glitter we can use, mama, so haha  
Don't call us, now we'll call you

(You may have heard this one too before)  
Listen kid, you paid for the call  
Well, you ain't bad but I've heard it all before

Don't call us... we'll call you  
Don't call us... we'll call you

Don't call us...  
Don't call us... we'll call you  
Don't call us... we'll call you  
Don't call us... we'll call you