

# WHENEVER YOU'RE LONESOME JUST TELEPHONE ME



Whenever you're lonesome, just telephone me.



When you're all on your ownsome and you want company.



When blues overtake you, I'll never forsake you.



You know your sweetheart is waiting for you.



Though we may be divided from 'Frisco to Maine.



I'd walk a million miles to see your sweet smile again.



Your kisses and your laughter are so worth running



after. So whenever you're lonesome, telephone me.