



ECHO-VALLEY 2-6809

By Rupert Holmes and Kathy Cooper

We grew up together, with Ferris wheels and sunshine laughter, A rainbow love that lasted after the rain. Um. Now we're separated, and I've become a lonely runner, And when I rest I hurt and wonder, If I'll ever see you again. Echo Valley Two-Six-Eight-Oh-Nine I used to call that number all the time But the last time that I called you we hung up cryin'. Echo Valley Two-Six-Eight-Oh-Nine I can see you clearly in my mind But I'm scared to call it's been such a long, long time. I've never been much for writin', 'Cause what do you say to a dream that's dyin', A fragile feline that's untyin' "Oh, no," "Oh, no." I can't face the sunrise, lightin' up a road to nowhere, Where you are I have to go there, Are you writin' I got to know. Echo Valley Two-Six-Eight-Oh-Nine I gotta call that number one more time 'Cause I've just got to know if you're still mine. Operator, get me Echo Valley 2-6809 You have reached a disconnected number. Echo Valley Two-Six-Eight-Oh-Nine I should have called that number.

Copyright ©1971 by Colgems Music Corp., New York, N.Y. Used by Permission

Echo Valley Two-Six-Eight-Oh-Nine I should have called that number.



SCALLEGOOD



