TELEPHONE Lady GaGa featuring Beyoncé

Words and Music by Lady Gaga, Rodney "Darkchild" Jerkins Copyright © 2010 Adaptation and Transcription by Deusdet Coppen Publishing Rights for Artist Lady GaGa Featuring Beyoncé assigned to MUSIC - Score free レディ・ガガ TELEPHONE - Mステ LADY GAGA











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CHORDS FOR KEYBOARD

AЬ



Fm



ВЬ



DЬ



Lady GaGa featuring Beyoncé



Title: Telephone

Performed by: Lady GaGa Featuring Beyoncé

Arranger: Deusdet Coppen Instruments: Piano, keyboard

www.zonanot.ru

Telephone (Feat. Beyoncé)

Lady Gaga

Composição: Lady Gaga, Rodney "Darkchild" Jerkins

Hello, hello, baby; You called, I can't hear a thing. I have got no service in the club, you see, see... Wha-Wha-What did you say? Oh, 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 shoulda 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 left my head and my heart on the dance floor.
Stop calling, stop calling,
I don't wanna talk anymore!
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor.

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh... Stop telephoning me! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh... I'm busy!

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 sippin' that bub, 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 sippin' that bub, 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 shoulda left my phone at home, 'cause this is a disaster!
Callin' like a collector - sorry, I cannot answer!

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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 takin' no calls, 'cause I'll be dancin'!

Stop callin', stop calling,
I don't wanna think anymore!
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor.
Stop callin', stop calling,
I don't wanna talk anymore!
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor.

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh... Stop telephoning me! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh... I'm busy!

Can call all you want, but there's no one home, you're not gonna reach my telephone! 'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sipping that bub, 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 bub, 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 bub,
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 bub,
and you're not gonna reach my telephone!

We're sorry... the number you have reached is not in service at this time. Please check the number, or try your call again.