

C9349  
199

# THE MAN IN THE PHONE BOOTH

Words and Music by HERB ZANE and LEE PINES



Recorded by BENNY FIELDS and BLOSSOM SEELEY  
on MERCURY RECORDS

*Piccadilly Music Corp.*

1619 Broadway New York 19, N. Y.

# The Man In The Phone Booth

Words and Music by  
HERB ZANE  
LEE PINES

Sound effect of a coin being dropped into telephone box,  
then the dialing of the operator:

**Rubato**

**F6 (Spoken)** **G9 (Sung)** **C7** **F6 (Spoken)**

At-lan-ta, Georgia, Five, One-Five-Eight-Six; Hur-ry, op-er-a-tor, if you please. Yes ma'm, At-

lan-ta, Geor-gia, Five, One-Five-Eight-Six; I want to put my {ma-ma's  
ba-by's} heart at

**With a beat (not fast)** **Refrain**

**F6 (Spoken)** **C7** **F6** **D7**

Sure, operator, I'll wait, But what can I ease. say to {mama  
baby} after all these years? I'll say, "Hel-lo, — {ma-ma?  
ba-by. —} Is

**Gm7** **C7** **F6** **C9** **F6** **D7** **D $\flat$ 9**

that real-ly you on the phone?" I'll say, "Hel-lo, — {ma-ma?  
ba-by? —} Your lit-tle) boy's com-in'  
Your lov-er)

**C9** **F6** **F7** **B $\flat$ 6** **Bdim**

home. I'm tired of trav-'lin' this for-ty-eight, — I miss you so much {ma-ma)  
ba-by,) I can hard-ly wait. —

F6 D7 Gm7 C7 F C9 F6

Ma-ma! — Oh! Ma-ma! — Your lit-tle } boy is com-in' home. — I'll say, "Hel-lo, —  
 By-by! — Oh! Ba-by! — Your lov-er }

D7 Gm7 C7 F F6 D7

ma-ma? — Fix the things that I like best. — Re-mem-ber, — ma-ma, — fried  
 ba-by? — Keep your lov-in' arms o-pen wide. I found out you're the on-ly one, that can

Db9 F6

chick-en, corn bread and the rest. } I'm tired of trav-lin' from town to town, — When  
 keep me sat-is-fied. }

Bb7 Bdim F6 D7

I get home, {ma-ma, } I'm gon-na set-tle down. {Ma-ma! — Oh! ma-ma! — Your  
 {ba-by, } {Ba-by! — Oh! ba-by! — Your

Gm7 C7 F Rubato Dm G Dm G

lit-tle } boy is com-in' home. — "What's that, op-er-a-tor? No an-swer there at all? Well  
 lov-er }

Cm F Cm F Em A

try Mis-sus Brown, her girl friend, She lives a - cross the hall. Tell her to tell my {ma-ma} to  
ba-by

Em A D7 G9 C7 F6

{hur-ry} hur-ry - to the phone, I wan-na tell my {ma-ma} that her {boy's} com-in' home Lord! — Oh!  
come ba-by lover boy's

D7 Gm7 C7 F F6 D7

Lord! — Is what that la-dy said real-ly true? Lord! — Oh! Lord! {She said} Has my

Db9 C9 F6 F7 Bb

moth-er's up in Heav-en with you. There were the words of the la-dy next door, - She said I can't see  
ba-by found some - bod - y new. Well I don't care what her friend may say - I'm goin' on down to Atlanta,

Bdim F6 D7 Gm7 C7 F Bb F

moth-er no more. - Lord! — Oh! Lord! — What's the use in go - in' home?  
an - y-way. Ba-by! — Oh! Ba-by! — Your lov-er boy is com-in' home. }

rit.