

## Do Not Touch Your Phone

*Music, lyrics: Henrik Widegren*

We've been married many years  
But now you're gone  
I have shed a million tears  
But you've shed none  
He's young and he is hot  
I'm old and I am not  
He has a new design  
I'm like a Frankenstein

Do not touch your phone (Don't touch. Don't touch)  
You can touch me (Touch, touch. Touch, touch)  
Do not like your phone (Don't like. Don't like)  
You can like me (Like, like. Like, like)  
Your eyes drift away  
You don't care if I stay  
Don't play with your phone  
Play with me

You never look me in the eye  
You're always looking down  
You don't see how I cry  
I miss you being around  
He has a fashion shell  
And you're under his spell  
I drink my Zinfandel  
And he can go to hell!

Do not touch your phone (Don't touch. Don't touch)  
You can touch me (Touch, touch. Touch, touch)  
Do not like your phone (Don't like. Don't like)  
You can like me (Like, like. Like, like)  
You're in love with your phone  
You don't care if I'm alone  
Don't play with your phone  
Play with me

I understand. You have no choice  
You're just turned on by Siri's voice  
Why do you want to be with an app  
When I whisper: Come, sit on my lap

//:Do not touch your phone. You can touch me://

Do not touch your phone (Don't touch. Don't touch)  
You can touch me (Touch, touch. Touch, touch)  
Do not like your phone (Don't like. Don't like)

You can like me (Like, like. Like, like)  
Do not check your Instagram  
Check out your naked man  
Don't play with your phone  
Play with me  
Don't play with your phone  
Play with me  
Don't play with your phone  
Play with me