

# Kind Of Like Spitting, He Calls Me

He calls me,  
Nearly every day, with what he's thinking.  
He calls me,  
Because his world is cruel,  
Because I am cruel.  
He calls me,  
And sex almost always comes up,  
Sex almost always comes up.  
I wonder what he's really thinking  
When he pulls the hair off my face.  
I wonder what he's really after.  
He's got movies at his place.  
I wonder what he's really wanting.  
Is he lying right to my face?  
Is he lying right to my face?  
Soul converter! Soul converter! Soul converter!  
I'm gonna act like I never ever heard of you.

He calls me every day.  
He calls me every day.