

Private Line, 1-800-Out-Of-Nowhere

It's been a while I hit this station
I've been away since I didn't know where to go
And all I need is my liberation
The place you once called home
Has changed to strange and cold

Where have you been?
Call 1-800-out-of-nowhere
I'd rather stand on my own
Where have you been?
Call 1-800-out-of-nowhere
No friendly faces, I won't look back
I'll move on

Even as a kid, I had my reputation
I couldn't be what they told me to be
I turned my back on education
I'd buy the world for a song
Damn close to prove them wrong

Where have you been?
Call 1-800-out-of-nowhere
I'd rather stand on my own
Where have you been?
Call 1-800-out-of-nowhere
No friendly faces, I won't look back
I'll move on

Have you heard? I'm singing about you
Look at me, I'm fine without you
I'm okay on my own
Been out of nowhere
Have you heard? I'm singing about you
Look at me, I'm fine without you
Why did you hang up the phone?
Yeah

Where have you been?
Call 1-800-out-of-nowhere
I'd rather stand on my own
Where have you been?
Call 1-800-out-of-nowhere
No friendly faces, I won't look back
I'll move on