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

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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

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