

Reel Big Fish, Call You (2007)

Let's go

Got the telephone in my hand
To call you up tonight
I planned every word I'll say
'Cause I'm gonna do it right

Well, maybe I'll wait a little longer
Maybe I'm not ready yet
Where did I put that number?
How could I ever, ever forget?

I said I try but I hang up, every time
To call you, girl, and make you mine
If you pick it up I'll have it made
I'm gonna call you now, I won't be afraid

Got the telephone in my hand
The cord around my neck
But I'm not really ready to die
Said, maybe I'll give it one more try
Or maybe I'll call tomorrow
She probably won't be home
But maybe I like sitting here
Maybe I like being all alone

I said I try but I hang up, every time
To call you, girl, and make you mine
If you pick it up I'll have it made
I'm gonna call you now, I won't be afraid, yeah

Huh!

Everything will be all right
I won't see you tonight
But everything will be all right
I know it's not the end of the world
I said it's just a, just a, just a, just a
Just another little girl

Fuck, fuck
Hey, fuck, fuck

And it'll be all right
She tells me that she loves me now
I'm gonna tell her that I love her
It'll be all right
She tells me that she loves me now

I said I try but I hang up, every time
To call you, girl, and make you mine
Can't leave a message, don't know what to say
I don't wanna talk to you
I don't wanna talk to you anyway