

A.J. Croce, Hung Up (On You)

How come the worlds off track?
How come do governments attack?
How come you won't call me back?
How come the dollar's king?
How come it's everything?
How come the phone won't ring?
How come the uphill climb?
How come there's so much crime?
How come you never try
You've got my number, you know just what to do
You've got the answer too
I tried and tried but I never make it through
I'm just hung up on you
How come God lost control?
How come the human soul?
How come a line won't toll?
How come the funeral pyre?
How come the forest fire?
How come you never wire?
How come is man so vile?
How can he reconcile?
How come you just won't dial?
You've got my number, you know just what to do
You've got the answer too
I tried and tried but I never make it through
I'm just hung up on you, I'm just hung up on you
Oh, let your fingers do the walking
I'll listen close to what you say
I've got a mind to speak but you can do the talking
I know you want to anyway
You've got my number, you know just what to do
You've got the answer too
I tried and tried but I never make it through
I'm just hung up on you, I'm just hung up on you
I'm just hung up on, up on, up on you