

Alicja Kuszowska, How Come You Don't Call Me

But all I wanna know baby is
If what we had was good

I keep your picture beside my bed
And I still remember everything you said
I always thought our love was so rare, I guess I was wrong
Always thought you'd be by my side, Papa, now you're gone
(And I'm not tryin' to hear that sh*t)

What I wanna know baby
If what we had was good
How come you don't call me anymore

Still light the fire on the rainy night
Still I envision you holding me tight
Everybody say
Everybody say that we should never part
Tell me baby, baby, baby, why
Why you wanna go and break my heart

What I wanna know baby
If what we had was good
How come you don't call me anymore
Sometimes it feels like I'm gonna die
If you don't call me, Papa
Oh, you gotta try

I'll get down on my knees
Hoping you please
Oooh, won't you call me sometime, Papa

Why on earth
Can't you just pick up the phone
You know I don't like to be alone

How come you don't call me
How come you don't call me