

# Blake Babies, Bye

There could be something to the higher star.  
You lie to him and you know who we are.  
Did I amuse you with my operating hand?  
With a dance and a kiss and a bottle of wine.

We have an education. Not to lose a day.  
The single measure of his coming cry.  
We have a feeling. Turn things up.  
I'll be leaving if you're high. Can I give you a call?

If you'll give me a call, I may need to remember,  
What I had a finger in in mid-September.  
I guess you're really full heart too,  
But our love gave it all.

Can I give you a call?  
Can I give you a call?  
Can I give you a call?  
Can I give you a call?

Rolling Stones are a Beatles' greatest friend.  
Some of the things are just too good to end.  
I guess this is you so no one told  
And when they give you all the rules they say it's time to get old  
And about three,  
Won't you please set a place for me?  
Don't remember the words to this song.  
When I go home we'll all play along.  
You gimme' a car and the keys to your pad.  
And you go and feel with me to mid-September.  
And last year a mohawk too,  
But I loved it all.

Can you give me a call?  
Yeh, can you give me a call?  
Yeh, can you give me a call?  
Can you give me a call?

Can you give me a call when you need a friend to count on,  
When all you're really thinking 'bout is Miss September?  
I missed you and your broke heart too,  
But I loved it all.

Can you give me a call?  
Can you give me a call?  
Can you give me a call?  
Can you give me a call?