

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?