

Evan & Jaron, Pick Up The Phone

Sorry to call you
In the middle of the night
But my thoughts have kept me thinking about
Some things in my life
I got your number
From a friend who told me
That it'd be alright to call you
If I ever need
Someone to show me
Things in a different light
And let me choose
What's wrong and what's right

Please pick up the phone
I need to talk and I know you're at home
If you're screening your calls
I know you're busy
And I won't keep you long

If you know everything that happens to me
Why do I have to ask you
For things that I need
What about people
Who don't even call
'Cause they don't have the number
Do you help them at all
Will you show me
Things in a different light
And let me choose what's wrong and what's right

Please pick up the phone
I need to talk and I know you're at home
If you're screening your calls
I know you're busy
And I won't keep you long

Well I've moved away and I'm out on my own
Do you ever get lonely living alone
Can we just talk about it
Won't you pick up the phone
Won't you pick up the phone

Every night I sit and stare
At the wall in front of my face
Imagining you're there
Talking back to me
So that everyone can see
That I'm not so crazy after all

Well I've moved away and I'm out on my own
Do you ever get lonely living alone
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