

# Hombres G, Quiero Llamarte Por Telefono

Where to go...?

There's no way to flow

You left me

Right in the cold

Im an orphan

No one wants me

No one holds me

No identity

There's no remedy

To what's happening

While you're empty

Take me for granted

You're all happy

Cause i am handed

Fate to nowhere

And what do i bare

and what can we share

why do i care

is this unfair

should this be my life

you're all that

and you can bet

that im nothing

im just rotten away

and i know

i wont take your way

Chorus

typical order (typical order)

stereotype (stereotype)

you're in your own world (you're in your own world)

you dont know what's right (you dont know what's right)