

Joseph Arthur, Call A Friend

Don't be paranoid
You're a killer
You're too serious
Dancing with the corpse

Could you call a friend?
Could you love yourself again?
Could you call a friend?
Could you love yourself again?

When you got it
Feels good
But without it
You're so down
So down
So down

It could all fall apart
Any day of the week
A circus marching through your mind
Underneath all the dreams you used to seek

I could call a friend
I could love myself again
Could you call a friend?
Could you love yourself again?

When you got it
Feels good
But without it
You're so down
So down
So down

When you got it
Feels good
But without it
You're so down
So down
So down