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 falla 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