

# Phantom Planet, Confess

'Round and 'round the dial turns  
Your finger itches, but your vanity hurts.  
So you cross your friends off on by one  
Either they're busy, or they are no fun.  
Well, you can call me whenever you want  
You can call me if your mouth needs to run  
Your number's up. It's by request.  
Do you have something to confess?  
I'm out of touch you're out of breath.  
Do you have something to confess?  
So round and round the dial turns  
Your finger itches but your vanity hurts.  
And you know that all your friends will scream in horror  
When they find you hanged by a phone chord.  
Well, you can call me whenever you want  
You can call me if your mouth needs to run  
Your number's up it's by request  
Do you have something to confess?  
I'm out of touch you're out of breath  
Do you have something to confess?  
You're out of touch I'm out of breath  
Have you got something to confess?