I called and left a message
When you get this I'll be out of range
It's impossible to reach you
Gonna get you on another day
Somewhere outside of reception
Comes another disconnection
Before I got to tell you
Everything that I was trying to say

If you were here
I whisper something secret
In your ear
I'm telling my receiver
The things that I wish you were
Close enough to hear
Are you even out there
Are you even out there

I count the ringing on my fingers
It stopped and I got your machine
The tape is rolling my recording
Never turns out like I mean
There's a million conversations
But I've lost all of my patience
Are you near enough to hear me
Is my signal growing weak

While you're away
I think of all the things
I want to say
I speak in to the receiver
I leave my name and number
I say I'll be up late

But I'll call again on another day Maybe I'll get you on another day Oh pick baby I've got lots to say But I'll get you on another

Call again on another day
Maybe I'll get you on another day
Oh pick up babe I got so much to say
But I'll get you on another day
Are you even out there
I'll get you on another day
Are you even out there
I'll get you on another day
Are you even out there
I'll get you on another day
I'll get you on another day