

# Pick It Up

Fergie

The sun didn't come up today  
This lonely won't go away  
It somehow feels nothing's real  
Like a stranger wears my face

I pick up and call  
I pick up and call  
'Cause I need to go  
I pick up and call, yeah

I feel you missin' me  
Is there something that you need?  
'Cause we got more, babe  
Then you know and this water's runnin' deep

You pick up and call  
You pick up and call  
'Cause you need to talk  
You pick up and call, yeah, yeah

I pick up and call  
She picks up and calls  
We pick up and call  
'Cause we need to go  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Call me on my phone girl  
Anytime you want girl  
Seven in the mornin'  
Pick it up you know I will

Baby, ain't no wrong time  
For you to call up my line  
You stay on my mind, girl  
You stay on my mind, lady

Nothing really matters when we sit and chatter  
Your voice is just like magic  
Baby, abracadabra, you put a spell on me  
Yeah, girl, you done that voodoo  
So you won't you dial up my digits  
So I can talk to you

And I pick it up, I pick it up  
Pick it up, I pick it up  
Pick it up, I pick it up  
Pick it up, I pick it up

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It's crazy  
How it's so hard for me to just, call you  
It's like I have these feelings  
But someone just keeps, holding me back

I don't know what it is  
It's like my insecurities, my fears  
I just gotta know  
That your gonna be there

I feel you missin' me  
I know you missing me  
'Cause I've been missin' you  
Baby it's true, it's true, it's true

I know your wantin' me  
Just call and talk to me  
To know your needin' me  
Like I need you, I need you, I need you