

# Hung Up on You

Fountains of Wayne

While I down Kentucky bourbon  
I am waiting for a call  
And the moon and stars tonight  
Are playing shadows on the wall

With the moon the way it is, dear  
Would you answer out of spite  
Or are you feeling lonely tonight

Cause I remember last time  
We were out under the stars  
Driving crooked down the highway  
Drinking beer in roadside bars

And now and then I wonder  
Why this painful memory  
Can never find its way to you from me

And I can't dial the phone just now  
Even though I know your number  
Can't bring my broken heart to be untrue  
Like you did today  
You'll say goodbye the same old way  
Ever since you hung up on me  
I'm hung up on you

Well the house I'm ringing up from  
Is a half a mile from you  
But with the reception I'm getting  
Might as well be Timbuktu

And behind the door of your home  
Is a strange and foreign land  
Where you speak a language I don't understand

And I can't dial the phone just now  
Even though I know your number  
Can't bring my broken heart to be untrue  
Like you did today  
You'll say goodbye the same old way  
Ever since you hung up on me  
I'm hung up on you

Now I'm going down to Jimmy's bar  
Like a thousand other times  
With an appetite for poison  
And a suitcase full of dimes

And I'll wait there by the payphone  
With one hundred other guys  
With those sorry hung-up teardrops in our eyes

And I can't dial the phone just now  
Even though I know your number  
Can't bring my broken heart to be untrue  
Like you did today  
You'll say goodbye the same old way

Ever since you hung up on me  
I'm hung up on you