

Collect To Nyc

Heatmiser

You're a silence on the phone
Yo're a song with just one f***ing note
And I'm clued out cole
Like an off-color joke
When I call collect to nyc
Everybody learns eventually
To go hang it up
You go hang it up
It's really really easy

Yeah I put your letter down
But this graffiti finds it's way around
I want to talk
Why you want to stop?
It's impossible for me

So here's my trick: when I hear your "hello"
I know I'm listening to alcohol
Oh, I'm drunk on a call

I heard you found some other guy
Some high note you thought I couldn't hit
But I never tried
No I never did