

## 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