Call

Joseph Arthur

Pick up your phone
I know you're home
I've been your friend
And I need you now

Last time we spoke
It was all good
With the passin' of time
Things get misunderstood

Put down your walls Put down your walls And call

Sometimes friends rust When they forget how to trust We hurt the most The ones we truly love

I've been your friend And I need you now Just like you needed me then And I came through somehow

Put down your walls Put down your walls And call

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