

## Stephen

Ke\$ha

Stephen  
Stephen  
Why won't you call me?  
Stephen, why won't you call me?

I saw you  
In your tight-ass rocker pants  
You saw me too  
I laughed, cause I was completely trashed  
And I watched your ugly girlfriend  
Sneer across the room  
As if I really care  
That she's here with you  
All I know is

You're my object of affection  
My drug of choice, my sick obsession

Stephen  
Why won't you call me?  
I'm sitting here waiting  
Why won't you call me?  
Stephen  
I'm feeling pathetic  
I can't take rejection  
Why won't you call me?

I've got guys  
Waiting in the line  
For me to play  
My evil girl  
The games with all their minds  
Just watch me  
I've got it down to a simple art  
Just bat my eyes like this  
And there's a broken heart  
But somehow

You've turned the tables  
What the hell?  
I can charm the pants off anyone else  
But you

Stephen  
Why won't you call me?  
I'm sitting here waiting  
Why won't you call me?  
Stephen  
I'm feeling pathetic  
I can't take rejection  
Why won't you call me?

Stephen  
I'm thinking that maybe  
You might think I'm crazy  
Is that why you won't call me?

Steve  
Don't you think I'm pretty?  
Do you not love me?  
Is that why you won't call me?

Cause you're my object of affection  
My drug of choice, my sick obsession  
I want to keep you as my pet to play with  
And hide under my bed  
Forever

Stephen  
Why won't you call me?  
I'm sitting here waiting  
Why won't you call me?  
Stephen  
I'm feeling pathetic  
I can't take rejection  
Why won't you call me?

Stephen  
I'll knit you a sweater  
I wanna wrap you up in my love  
Forever  
I'll never let you go, Stephen  
I'll never let go

Stephen  
Why won't you call me?  
I'm sitting here waiting  
Why won't you call me?  
Stephen  
I'm feeling pathetic  
I can't take rejection  
Why won't you call me?