

## Call You

### Reel Big Fish

Got the telephone in my hand, gonna call you up tonight.  
Planned every word I'll say, I'm gonna do it right.  
Maybe I'll wait a little longer, maybe I'm not ready yet.  
Where did I put that number? How could I ever, ever forget?  
I try but I hang up, every time, to call you girl and make you mine  
If you pick it up I'll have it made, I'm gonna call you now,  
I won't be afraid  
Got the telephone in my hand, cord around my neck.  
But I'm not really ready to die, maybe I'll give it one more try  
or maybe I'll call tomorrow, she probably won't be home, maybe I like  
sitting here, maybe I like being all alone...  
Everything will be all right, I won't see you tonight, everything  
will be all right, I know it's not the end of the world, it's just  
another... little girl.  
I try but I hang up every time, to call you girl and make you mine  
can't leave a message, don't know what to say, I don't wanna  
talk to you anyway.