Hello, hello
I don't know what coulda started this
I know your telephone prolly needs to charge and shit
But uh, I really like to speak now, why you got me trippin
It's already been a week now, your call

I'm not usually the one to call
I, got a question miss know it all
Why, do you think I ever even gave a fuck
I'll give you space because you need it
And I know I fucked up done

But you can't look back it will never be the same
It aint hard to tell that, that I'm, I'm sorry girl
Can't look back cause everything change it aint hard to tell that
That I'm, I'm sorry girl (sorry girl)

I'll keep calling, I'll keep calling you, youou, youou And I wont stop unless you tell me to, to, to

I should be allowed to just call you
Bring you back home but I know it will fall through
Who knew, nah, I aint even gonna think that
Cause you kept my song that you still have as your ring back
Damn near cry when you gave that ring back
Still got love though great cause I need that
Heres what I will say if I heard my cell rang
Kiss me through the phone cause I know that your lonely
If only

But you can't look back it will never be the same
It aint hard to tell that, that I'm, I'm sorry girl
Can't look back cause everything change it aint hard to tell that
That I'm, I'm sorry girl (sorry girl)

I'll keep calling, I'll keep calling you, (?) youou, youou And I wont stop unless you tell me to, (maybe we an talk till the mor ning if you don't hang up) to, to, to

(Phone rings)

I'll keep calling, I'll keep calling you, youou, youou ( voicemail ) And I wont stop unless you tell me to, to, to

At the tone please record your message, BEEEP