

## Phone Call

### The Watchmen

The gray pages tell me it's tomorrow, again  
I looked all day Sunday for a motto, again  
I should have known better  
I should have called you  
Pretend only good days were to follow, from here  
I held you up close you were the model, the friend  
I should of known better  
I could have called you  
I hope I don't need Cus D'amato again  
Lead me around my will to follow  
I hate the games we play  
There's nothing in it  
I'm older every day  
I hope we win it  
I should have called  
I should have known better  
I should have called you