

## Side Yr On

## Wavves

Called my mom, pick up the phone  
Things were good, we could hang again  
Call again and hang your head  
Why is it all they hate is my friends?

How come that you've got a phone?  
Things were good, we could hang again  
Why is it a girlfriend  
Could never be the same again?

Called my dad, he's not at home  
Things were good, but times were slow  
Called again and hang my head  
Why is it I hate my friends?