

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?