

Pick Up the Phone

Falling in Reverse

(Your call has been forwarded to an automatic voice message system)

(Please record your message)

(Beep)Pick up the phone

Answer your texts

Well I apologize about last night

I really did not mean to disrespectYou

You better be alone

No I'm not obsessed

But if I catch you with somebody else

You know that I'm gonna be upsetI truly believe

That the reason I'm here

Is to tell you the truth

That your ending is here

One day you must look at yourself in mirror

Oh I still don't think you are hearing me clear

You must understand that our friendship is done

Justified by the person that you have become

And because of the fact that enough is enough

Now I'm the one that is holding the gun!Whoa

This will be the end of us

I have tried way too many times to heal

I have loved you so much it hurts me dear

And this, this will be the end of usPick up the phone

Pick up the phone

Pick up the phone

Well I apologize about last night

I really did not mean to disrespectPick yourself up

Up off the floor

Wipe the tears up off your face

Because the cops are knocking on the door

They're gonna wanna know what's up!

Better tell them that you fell

'Cause when they see the bruises on my face

They're probably taking both of us to jailI'm sick and tired of fighting each other

The lying, the crying, the calling your mother

The calling of names, we bother each other

We kiss and make up, and get under the covers

A dangerous cycle I don't understand

The kicking, the screaming, the breaking of limbs

I'll be damned if I see you with some other man
If I cannot have you, then nobody canWhoa
This will be the end of us
I have tried way too many times to heal
I have loved you so much it hurts me dear
And this, this will be the end of usDeath do us part
I thought you would never go stray
From my heart
I'm better off without you!Pick up your phone
(Your call has been forwarded to an automatic voice message system)
Pick up your phone
Pick up the phoneWhoa
This will be the end of us
I have tried way too many times to heal
I have loved you so much it hurts me dear
And this, this will be the end of us!Pick up the phone
Pick up the phone
Pick up the phoneWell I apologize about last night
I really did not mean to disrespect(We're sorry, the number you have dialed is not in service at this time,
Fuck you!)

Lyrics provided by

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