Answer My Call

The Twang

Well, you're right, that's mad
Mistaking love for something we never had
And you're right, I'm just wrong
But if you're honest you do go on and on and onAnd you're right when you say
There's no place like home
I just don't miss it till I'm stoned and lying alone
Hoping you'll answer your phoneA rearrangement of my heart is needed
A lack of something's not the issue
It's what we got that needs a sort through
Let's have a sort through
Just me and you like we used to doAre we holding on, should we let go?
Is that face you're wearing a feeling or just for show?
I guess that's something only you'll ever know
And you're right, I should do something constructive
And not destructive as I just don't do nothing at all
Except wait for the fall and hope that you'll answer my callA rearrangement of my heart is needed
A lack of something's not the issue
It's what we got that needs a sort through
Let's have a sort through
Just me and you like we used to doHolding on to pointless things
Like postcards never wrote
To someone who never was my friend
So I tidy up a fresh startA rearrangement of my heart is needed
A lack of something's not the issue
It's what we got that needs a sort through
Let's have a sort through

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/