

# Call My Dad

AJR

Oh my God, what's going on?  
This night got fuckin' weird  
Drove so fast my brain got buzzed  
And now I'm standin' here  
Met so many faces that  
Will probably forget me  
Boy, I bet I look so grown up  
Shirt tucked in my jeans And now after it all, I just really wanna call  
My dad, my dad  
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home  
No, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home We went dancing on the roof  
And took some girls uptown  
They started fighting with my friend  
And I can't find him now  
Hit some bars, and saw some brawls  
And found a house to sleep  
Forgot my retainer  
Could you not be mad at me? 'Cause now, after it all, I'm just standing here to call  
My dad, my dad  
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home  
No, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home  
No, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home  
No, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

Songwriters

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