

Call Me In The Morning

Taking Back Sunday

I don't know where you're going,
but I know where you've been.
I've been tracing all your footsteps,
I've been counting all your sins.
a ticking bomb
a false alarm
a wrecking ball
you left before I had a chance to say...
call me in the morning
call me on your way home.
I know what you've been through...
don't let go.
reached into my mouth
pulled out a single bloody tooth.
I've never shown that to anyone,
noone knows but you.
a ticking bomb
a false alarm
a wrecking ball
i left before you had the chance to say...
call me in the morning.
call me on your way home.
I know what you've been through...
don't let go.
I don't know where we're going,
but I know where we've been.
we've been hiding from each other,
we've been hiding from our sins.
and seeing as we've already been there,
why go back again.
don't let go.
I know what you've been through
don't let go.
we never knew that it would take so long,
to understand we're right where we belong.

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