

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 disrespect

You

You better be alone

No I'm not obsessed

But if I catch you with somebody else

You know that I'm gonna be upset

I truly believe

That the reason I'm here

Is to tell you the truth

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 us

Pick up the phone

Pick up the phone

Pick up the phone

Well I apologize about last night

I really did not mean to disrespect

Pick yourself up

Up off the floor

Wipe the tears up off your face

Cause 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 jail
I'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 can
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 us
Death 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 phone
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 us!
Pick up the phone
Pick up the phone
Pick up the phone
Well 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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