Call Back When I'm Honest

The Almost

Get in, get in, it feels like it's almost time
Acting like it; you know you'll get the first prize
Sickness makes us larger than life

This makes us larger, larger

Here, is a message for your phone
I wanted you to know this is getting
out of hand

Drinking, drinking I'm feelin' oh so slow now
Waiting, waiting for that feeble
last round
This all makes us smaller than life

This makes us smaller, smaller

Here, is a message for your phone
I wanted you to know, this is getting
out of hand
Here, is an idea for your book
Open up and take a look
Inside it's filled with lies

Be what you wanna be
When you're doin' what you do
Free what you wanna free
When you're comin' so unglued
Don't act like you have to speak
Your thoughts right now

Here, is a message for your phone
I wanted you to know this is getting
out of hand
Here, is an idea for your book
Open up and take a look
Inside it's filled with lies

Here, is a message for your
Here, is an idea for your

this is getting out, this is getting out.

Lyrics submitted by alyssa.

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