Pick Up the Phone

Evan & Jaron

Sorry to call you in the middle of the night
But my thoughts have kept me thinkin' about some things in my life
I got your number from a friend who told me
That it'd be all right to call you if I ever need
Someone to show me things in a different light
And let me choose what's wrong and what's rightPlease pick up the phone
I need to talk and I know you're at home
If you're screening your calls
I know you're busy and I won't keep you for longIf you know everything that happens to me
Why do I have to ask you for things that I need?
And what about people who don't even call
'Cause they don't have the number, do you help them at all?
Will you show me things in a different light
And let me choose what's wrong and what's right?Please pick up the phone
I need to talk and I know you're at home
If you're screening your calls
I know you're busy and I won't keep you for longWell, I've moved away and I'm out on my own
Do you ever get lonely livin' alone?
Can we just talk about it?
Won't you pick up the phone?
Won't you pick up the phone?Every night I sit and stare
At the wall in front of my face imagining you're there
Talking back to me so that everyone can see that
That I'm not so crazy after allWell, I've moved away and I'm out on my own
Do you ever get lonely livin' alone?
Well, I've moved away and I'm out on my own
Do you ever get lonely livin' alone?
Can we just talk about it?Won't you pick up the phone?
Won't you pick up the phone?
Won't you pick up the phone?
'Hone 'hone
Won't you pick up the phone?

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