Collect to NYC

Heatmiser

You're a silence on the phone
Yo're a song with just one f***ing note
And I'm clued out cole
Like an off-color joke
When I call collect to nyc
Everybody learns eventually
To go hang it up
You go hang it up
It's really really easyYeah I put your letter down
But this graffiti finds it's way around
I want to talk
Why you want to stop?
It's impossible for meSo here's my trick: when I hear your "hello"
I know I'm listening to alcohol
Oh, I'm drunk on a callI heard you found some other guy
Some high note you thought I couldn't hit
But I never tried
No I never did

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