

# Call You

## Reel Big Fish

Got the telephone in my hand  
Gonna call you up tonight  
Planned every word I'll say  
I'm gonna do it right. Maybe I'll wait a little longer  
Maybe I'm not ready yet  
Where did I put that number?  
How could I ever, ever forget? I try but I hang up, every time  
To call you girl and make you mine  
If you pick it up I'll have it made  
I'm gonna call you now,  
I won't be afraid Got the telephone in my hand  
Cord around my neck.  
But I'm not really ready to die, maybe I'll give it one more try  
Or maybe I'll call tomorrow, she probably won't be home  
Maybe I like sitting here  
Maybe I like being all alone Everything will be all right  
I won't see you tonight  
Everything will be all right  
I know it's not the end of the world, it's just another, little girl I try but I hang up every time  
To call you girl and make you mine  
Can't leave a message  
Don't know what to say, I don't wanna talk to you anyway.

Songwriters

BARRETT, AARON Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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