Call on Me

Philipp Fankhauser

Call on me when you need to. Call on me when you fear you'll need seeing through. Call on me when you can do. Call on me when your heart is sad and blue. I'll be waiting by the telephone. I'll be pacing my bedroom floor. Whatever the reason, whatever the time call on me. One a.m. I dream of you. Two a.m. All the sweet things we used to do. Four a.m. I'm craving you. It's five a.m. And I'm hopelessly in love with you. I'll be waiting by the telephone, I'll be paving the kitchen floor. Whatever the reason, whatever the time call on me. All my words won't express the way I feel for you and the ways I acted in the past. If you would trust this unhappy soul again, I'll make it up to you. I'm a better man you see.One more chance is all I need. Call on me, help me put my mind at ease. Call on me. Don't you hear me begging please? Six a.m.My room is way too cold. Call on me. It's with you I want to grow old and I'll be waiting by the telephone. I'll be pacing the bedroom floor, whatever the reason, whatever the time call on me, call on me. You'd put my mind at ease. Call on me. Don't you hear me begging please? Six a.m. I'm still craving you. I'm waiting by the telephone, pacing my bedroom my bedroom floor.

Lyrics Submitted by Armand Gudjonson

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