People Call Who They Wanna Talk To

David Ramirez

I see the Atlantic
But you see a different moon
Don't call me dramatic
People call who they wanna talk to
Don't blame it on the distance
Don't blame it on the blues
Don't blame it on being English
People call who they wanna talk toGive me a dirty look
Scream 'til you're blue in the face
Throw punches and tell me you hate me
I'll handle it all with grace
But there's one thing I know
To be true
That you can't deny
People call who they wanna talk toSilence paints a thousand words
Your picture only paints a few
I'm tired of knocking at your door
You would call if you wanted toGive me a dirty look
Scream 'til you're blue in the face
Throw punches and tell me you hate me
I'll handle it all with graceBut there's one thing I know
To be true
That you can't deny
People call who they wanna talk to
People call
People write
Near or far
People try
Ooh, it'd be easy I know
If I lived on the roadPeople call who they wanna talk to
People call who they wanna talk to
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.