

Stephen

Ke\$ha

Stephen
Stephen
Why won't you call me?
Stephen, why won't you call me?

I saw you
In your tight-ass rocker pants
You saw me too
I laughed, cause I was completely trashed
And I watched your ugly girlfriend
Sneer across the room
As if I really care
That she's here with you
All I know is

You're my object of affection
My drug of choice, my sick obsession

Stephen
Why won't you call me?
I'm sitting here waiting
Why won't you call me?
Stephen
I'm feeling pathetic
I can't take rejection
Why won't you call me?

I've got guys
Waiting in the line
For me to play
My evil girl
The games with all their minds
Just watch me
I've got it down to a simple art
Just bat my eyes like this
And there's a broken heart
But somehow

You've turned the tables
What the hell?

I can charm the pants off anyone else
But you

Stephen
Why won't you call me?
I'm sitting here waiting
Why won't you call me?

Stephen
I'm feeling pathetic
I can't take rejection
Why won't you call me?

Stephen
I'm thinking that maybe
You might think I'm crazy
Is that why you won't call me?

Steve
Don't you think I'm pretty?
Do you not love me?
Is that why you won't call me?

Cause you're my object of affection
My drug of choice, my sick obsession
I want to keep you as my pet to play with
And hide under my bed
Forever

Stephen
Why won't you call me?
I'm sitting here waiting
Why won't you call me?

Stephen
I'm feeling pathetic
I can't take rejection
Why won't you call me?

Stephen
I'll knit you a sweater
I wanna wrap you up in my love
Forever
I'll never let you go, Stephen
I'll never let go

Stephen
Why won't you call me?

I'm sitting here waiting
Why won't you call me?

Stephen

I'm feeling pathetic
I can't take rejection
Why won't you call me?

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