

Hanson, Call Me

Good morning, I'm alone
My joy's on the shelf
Because my broken heart
Can't mend more of itself

Today your hope is gone
He took it when he left
Well, his promise to hold on
Never could be kept

So just pick up the phone
And call me
When you find yourself alone
Just call me

I love the way I find
Your eyes to be so kind
And it's funny how they seem
To stare straight through me

So if you wake up today
Forgetting what you have
And you find that you feel lost
I'll be your ticket back

Just pick up the phone
And call me
When you find yourself alone
Just call me

Just call me baby