

House Of Large Sizes, Robert

Robert calls me on the telephone
He wants to make sure that I'm still at home
He pauses a second, mouths a silent prayer
It's nice to know that someone really cares
At all
His hands are planted and they're gonna stay
It's good as gone and very so far away
You say you want it want it want it
Opportunity is what you make
Whoa yea
[repeat 1st verse]