

You Don't Even Call Me

Jacob Banks

5AM

Oh, the whisky's run dry
Go close the curtains
Don't wanna see the light
What is this meaning?
Never felt in my life
Am I considered
What is this feeling?

Why do I keep holding on
When everybody's moving on?
In my big black room, alone, I
Am screaming and begging and yelling at the top of my lungs

You keep saying you love me
But you won't even call me
You keep saying you love me
But you're never there
But you're never there

Hold back on feelings
Oh, it burns inside
Sometime it's different
It's when I feel alive
And I just want you to see me
But that hurts a poet
Are you considering
What I'm feeling?

Why do I keep holding on
When everybody's moving on?
In my big black room, alone, I
Am screaming and begging and yelling at the top of my lungs

You keep saying you love me
But you won't even call me
You keep saying you love me
But you're never there
But you're never there

And I just want to see your face
But in the crowd is an empty place

But you still say you love me
But you won't even call me
But you still say you love me
But you won't even call me
But I hope that you still love me
But you won't even call me
Cause I will always love you
If you don't even want me
I'm always here for you
I'm always here for you