

Call Me in the Morning

Taking Back Sunday

Well I don't know where you're going
but I know where you've been.
I've been tracing all your footsteps,
I've been counting all your sins.
A ticking bomb, a false alarm, a wrecking ball...
You left before I had the chance to say

Just call me in the morning.
Call me when you're home.
I know what you've been through, don't let go.
Don't let go.

Well you reached into my mouth
and pulled out a single bloody tooth.
I've never shown that to anyone.
Yeah no one knows but you.
A ticking bomb, a false alarm, a wrecking ball...
I left before you had the chance to say

Just call me in the morning.
Call me when you're home.
I know what you've been through, don't let go.
Honey don't let go.

You never knew that it would take so long (take so long)
to understand you're right where you belong.

I don't know where were going
but I know where we've been.
We've been hiding from each other,
we've been hiding from our sins.