

Calling You

Cale Dodds

I don't know what's, left to say
I don't know if your, number's changed
It's been four months and three text, the last two unread
It's been Sundays, and birthdays and long weekends since

I was your good morning
First text, your probably still in bed
That can't wait, to see you later
I'll be off by 10:00
That late night are you alone, lemme know when you get home?
I'd never hung it up, on you and me, girl, if I'd have know that

I still think about calling you, think about calling you up
Naw that ain't something I wanna do, I can't stop thinking bout
us

My thumb's over your number, cuz I'm not over you
I know that you won't pick up, but I don't know what else to do
, cuz
I still think about calling you, think bout calling you up

Thought I thought it through, every time
All I got through was, 615
Tried drunk, I tried sober, I tried to forget
Thought I'd get closure if I just hit send...

I still think about calling you, think about calling you up
Naw that ain't something I wanna do, I can't stop thinking bout
us

My thumb's over your number, cuz I'm not over you
I know that you won't pick up, but I don't know what else to do
, cuz
I still think about calling you, think about calling you up

I was New York, on New Years I wish that you were e here
You were Santa Monica sun setting, pictures from the pier
I'm a use to be kinda memory, you thought that you'd let fade
You're 10 numbers memorized, I wish I could erase

I still think about calling you, think about calling you up
Naw that ain't something I wanna do, I can't stop thinking bout
us

My thumb's over your number, cuz I'm not over you
I know that you won't pick up, but I don't know what else to do
, cuz

I still think about calling you, think about calling you up