

Don't Call

Daya

Don't call me when the party's over
You're supposed to leave alone
Been tryna let you go, baby, ooh

Staring at the ceiling
Think if I look enough
I'll get back everything I lost
And go back to the way it was
And every other weekend
I think about the time of us
And wonder if you found someone

Now I'm here in your arms, it's just like the start
I don't get too far till I'm coming back for more
I'm coming back for more
Keep planning, you know I'm tryna let go
Saturday night, it doesn't feel right anymore
Doesn't feel right anymore

Don't call me when the party's over
You're supposed to leave alone
Been tryna let you go, baby, ooh
Don't call me when the party's over
Don't you know how to call?
Can't say no when you always remind me
Right when I miss you the most
The most

Looking for something that
Can take my mind off you (off you)
Something that will cut me lose
After everything that we've been through, babe
I'm starting to find a way out
It doesn't lead straight to you
I can't get away from you

Now I'm here in your arms, it's just like the start
I don't get too far till I'm coming back for more
I'm coming back for more
Keep planning, you know I'm tryna let go
Saturday night, it doesn't feel right anymore
Doesn't feel right anymore

Don't call me when the party's over
You're supposed to leave alone
Been tryna let you go, baby, ooh
Don't call me when the party's over
Don't you know how to call?
Can't say no when you always remind me
Right when I miss you the most