

# 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

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