

# Late Night Phone Call

Dramarama

All right  
Are you still up  
We've got to talk  
You've had enough  
I'm so alone  
Wide awake  
We've had enough

I can call you up  
I Still got two dimes  
I won't even cry  
Like the other times  
Your so far away  
And I'm so far gone  
I've had enough

Hey  
Remember when  
We shared a room  
With six grown men  
And just one bath  
And just one phone  
That was then  
I'm so alone

I can cash your checks

Spend it all up my nose  
Then you broke your necks  
That's the way it goes  
And away it went  
Like so many things  
(I lost this bet)

Well I'll let you go  
It's getting late  
I'm getting slow  
Your getting old  
So wide I call  
I don't recall

Like to hear your voice  
Always made me calm  
Like a lullaby  
Or an atom bomb  
Or an ounce of glass  
Or a church of stone  
I'm so alone