Pick It Up

The sun didn't come up today This lonely won't go away It somehow feels nothing's real Like a stranger wears my face

I pick up and call I pick up and call 'Cause I need to go I pick up and call, yeah

I feel you missin' me Is there something that you need? 'Cause we got more, babe Then you know and this water's runnin' deep

You pick up and call You pick up and call 'Cause you need to talk You pick up and call, yeah, yeah

I pick up and call She picks up and calls We pick up and call 'Cause we need to go Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Call me on my phone girl Anytime you want girl Seven in the mornin' Pick it up you know I will

Baby, ain't no wrong time For you to call up my line You stay on my mind, girl You stay on my mind, lady

Nothing really matters when we sit and chatter Your voice is just like magic Baby, abracadabra, you put a spell on me Yeah, girl, you done that voodoo So you won't you dial up my digits So I can talk to you

And I pick it up, I pick it up Pick it up, I pick it up

It's crazy How it's so hard for me to just, call you It's like I have these feelings But someone just keeps, holding me back

I don't know what it is It's like my insecurities, my fears I just gotta know That your gonna be there

I feel you missin' me I know you missing me 'Cause I've been missin' you Baby it's true, it's true, it's true

I know your wantin' me Just call and talk to me To know your needin' me Like I need you, I need you, I need you