

## Call Girl

FFS

I'm waiting by the loading dock for you  
A TV and guitar in hock for you  
Come on, girl  
Come on and give me a ring  
Come on, girl  
Pick up and ring  
Come on and pick up and

Why don't you call, girl?  
Why don't you call, girl?  
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Why don't you call, girl?

I gave up blow and adderall for you  
So I'd have dough and spend it all on you  
So call, girl  
Come on and give me a ring  
Call, girl  
Pick up and ring  
Come on and pick up and

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I realize it's me who makes advances  
All advances  
And I realize arrangements come from me  
It's me, it's me, it's me who always wants to meet  
So come on, girl  
Come on and pick up and ring  
Come on, girl  
Pick up and ring  
Come on and pick up and

When I call on you, everything is good again  
And everything and everything  
I don't need to say anything, it's understood  
Again, anything and everything  
I don't ask, I don't need an answer  
I hear no lies in a deaf romance  
Rise and rise, I lead  
I lead and then again it's

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