There are oceans of feelings between us Currents that take us and sweep us away That's why we seldom have seen us In the light of a cold hard day

Lots of new friends with the same old answers Open your eyes, you might see If our lives were that simple, we'd live in the past If the phone doesn't ring, it's me

If the phone doesn't ring, you'll know that it's me I'll be out in the eye of the storm

If the phone doesn't ring, you know that I'll be Where someone can make me feel warm

It's too bad we can't turn and live in the past

If the phone doesn't ring, it's me

I've had good days and bad days and goin' half-mad days I try to let go but you're still on my mind I've lost all the old ways, I'm searchin' for new plays Puttin' it all on the line

Lots of new friends with the same old problems Open your eyes, you might see If our lives were that simple, we'd live in the past If the phone doesn't ring, it's me

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If the phone doesn't ring, it's me

It's me, it's me
It's me, it's me
It's me, it's me
It's me, it's me

If it takes all the future, we'll live through the past If the phone doesn't ring, it's me