

Courtesy Call

Jon Bryant

This is a courtesy call
Does what I say mean nothing at all?
This is my burden to bear
In front my lips, you've drawn every care

Now I see your silhouette, a portrait of regret
'Cause you don't love me like that
No, you don't love me like that
But you won't let me see why I'm no longer what you need
'Cause you don't love me like that
No, you don't love me like that

I felt the heat of your touch
Like pins and needles holding me up
But I'm only fooling myself
I break and bleed like everyone else

Now I see your silhouette, a portrait of regret
'Cause you don't love me like that
No, you don't love me like that
But you won't let me see why I'm no longer what you need
'Cause you don't love me like that
No, you don't love me like that

Honey I was getting so high there
I could only hear the truth in your lies
Now I'm just afraid to ask why
Not what you wanted, oh no
It's not what you wanted, oh no

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But you won't let me see why I'm no longer what you need
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