Come on, where'd you go?

How could you leave?

I'm so sad

So sad, so sad

I cannot leave you

And I can not leave it unsaid

Unsaid

And if I ever do, I would not break that promise

Promise, promise

I made to you inside that room when we get undressed

Undressed, undressed

I miss the nights when you'd come climbing through my window And still sometimes I leave it open, though it's getting cold And even though I know I probably should forget your name I've got your number memorized, it wouldn't mean a thing It wouldn't mean a thing

You used to call me all the time You used to call me all the time You used to call me all the time You used to call me all the time

Come on, where'd you go?
I'm knocking at your front door
We get to kissing in the kitchen
Don't ya want more

I miss the nights when you'd come climbing through my window And still sometimes I leave it open, though it's getting cold And even though I know I probably should forget your name I've got your number memorized, it wouldn't mean a thing No, it wouldn't mean a thing

You used to call me all the time You used to call me all the time

You used to call me all the time