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I got a picture of Jesus on my phone
'Cause he's watchin', he's always watching' (Alright here we go
You called me crying from the bathroom
He must be running around again
It doesn't seem very like you
To be wasting all your time on a bitch like him
I bet your momma says that she loves it
That's 'cause he reminds her of me
And if I know your dad
Well then he's probably mad that you're with him
It's not meant to be, yeah
I bet you found out that I left home
I quess without you it made sense to leave
And tell your best friends to stop calling my phone
Since you left I've grown to get a little lonely
But I'd never do it to ya, but then again maybe I would
And I'm ok
And I've moved on
And I'm ok
And I've moved on
And I'm ok
And I've moved on
And I'm ok
I'm oh, I'm ok, yeah
You called me crying from the bathroom
He must be running around again
```

You called me crying from the bathroom

I fuckin' wish you'd never call this phone again