I've been hearing about you, all about your disapproval Still I remember the way I used to move you I wrote you a letter, I heard it just upset you Why don't you tell me, how can I do this better?

Are you out there, do you hear me? Can I call you, do you still hate me? Are we talking, are we fighting? Is it over, are we writing?

We're getting older, but we're acting younger We should be smarter, it seems we're getting dumber I have a picture of you and me in Brooklyn On a porch, it was raining, hey, I remember that day

Are you out there, do you hear me? Can I call you, do you still hate me? Are we talking, are we fighting? Is it over, are we writing?

Hey I miss you Hey I miss you Hey I miss you

Are you out there, do you hear me? Can I call you, do you still hate me? Are we talking, are we fighting? Is it over, are we writing?

Hey I miss you Hey I miss you Hey I miss you