

ANSWER YOUR PHONE

Leon Thomas III

Answer your phone
I've got to talk to you
I'm out here in the cold
Trying to get through to you
Answer your phone
Give me a minute, please
Has your heart turned to stone?
Have you no sympathy?

I know I fucked this up
I know I let you down
But I've suffered long enough
And you're still not around
I know I don't deserve it
But please have some mercy
'Cause I just might die
If you don't

Answer your phone
I've got so much to say
I'm at my all-time low
And it's just too much to take
Answer your phone
I've got to get to you
God, I hope you're alone
And someone new isn't next to you

I know I fucked this up
I know I let you down
But I've suffered long enough
And you're still not around
I know I don't deserve it
But please have some mercy
'Cause I just might die if you don't

Tell me, tell me now am I too late
Is there somebody new taking my place?
Is there somebody's lips on you
Where mine used to be, yeah?

Tell me, tell me now, what can I do
To make it up to you
Won't you tell me, please?
Tell me, please

Answer your phone
I've got to talk to you
I'm out here in the cold
Trying to get through to you, oh
Answer your phone, answer your phone
Answer your phone, answer your phone

Answer your phone