Call Me

Luke Combs

I know you're gonna call me an S.O.B.
First class white trash from B.F.E.
I know you're gonna call me every name in the book
Whatever makes you feel good
I know you're gonna call me out of your league
Tell all your friends I was a one-time thing
Smoke a few smokes, drink a few drinks
And really tell them what you think

You're gonna call me crazy, a low down no-account fool
And you're gonna say you hate me, girl do what you gotta do
But when you're 2 a.m. buzzing, late night needing loving
And it's looking like you're leaving lonely
Baby, we both know you're gonna call me

Yeah, you wish I'd change and I wish I could
It's bad when it's bad, when it's good it's good
You love me and hate me and somewhere in between
I know my phone's gonna ring

And you're gonna call me crazy, a low down no-account fool
And you're gonna say you hate me, girl do what you gotta do
But when you're 2 a.m. buzzing, late night needing loving
And it's looking like you're leaving lonely
Baby, we both know you're gonna call me

Call me stubborn and hardheaded
Call me rough around the edges
I don't care what you call me
Just call me

You're gonna call me crazy, a low down no-account fool
And you're gonna say you hate me, girl do what you gotta do
But when you're 2 a.m. buzzing, late night needing loving
And it's looking like you're leaving lonely
Baby, we both know you're gonna call me

Go on and call me

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