

# Hung Up

Phoneboy

A voice inside my head shouting over mine  
Pay-per-view, heavyweight, prime-time title fight  
Tourist in my bed, can't stay through the night  
Up on time, travel light, never miss a flight

It's like the first time, but worse, I'm unsure what to do  
It's like the first time, but worse, I'm hung up over you

I know, I know, I know  
I hung up, hung up on you  
I know, I know, I know  
I'm hung up, hung up on you

Vegas on my left, know you're in the right  
Highway 10, 2:00 a.m., keep me on the line  
Texts that I re-read, burned into my mind  
Sticks and stones, broken bones, push it to the side

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It's like the first time, but worse, I'm hung up over you

I know, I know, I know  
I hung up, hung up on you  
I know, I know, I know

I've got to stop fooling around  
I've got to stop fooling around  
I've got to stop fooling around

I know, I know, I know  
I hung up, hung up on you  
I know, I know, I know  
I'm hung up, hung up on you  
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