

# Who Do I Call Now? (Hellbent)

Sofia Camara

Still in the blue, say that I miss you, silence  
Sit on my phone, try to refrain from dialin'  
See, when we're good, then we're good, when we're bad, we're a disaster  
Make out, slam the door, and then text you right after  
I don't miss the drama, but God, I miss your laughter, woah

So who do I call now?  
I'd give it all now  
Just to be fightin' in the kitchen  
Hearin' the crash of broken dishes  
Thought it was bad then  
This heartache is hell-bent  
I'd fall asleep to the television  
Drown out the sound of your voice missin'  
Now I'd do anything for you to yell at me  
You left so quietly  
But your silence is deafening

Hung by a thread, sometimes I wish you'd cut it  
Hit me so low, then act like you're so above it  
See, when we're high, we're so high, then we crash and we shatter  
And make out like we're fine and fall back in old patterns  
I don't miss the drama, but God, I miss your laughter, woah

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I always come back like a sickness  
Built the antibodies, get you out my system  
The audacity to call yourself the victim  
Kick me down, say it's not malicious  
You use it all against me when I tell you things  
Or even worse, you're not listening  
I used to go to you for everything  
So who do I

Who do I call now?  
I'd give it all now  
Just to be fightin' in the kitchen  
Hearin' the crash of broken dishes  
Thought it was bad then (Thought it was bad)  
This heartache is hell-bent (Hell-bent)  
I'd fall asleep to the television  
Drown out the sound of your voice missin'  
Now I'd do anything for you to yell at me  
You left so quietly  
But your silence is deafening