

# Call Me First

Tyler Braden

Man, I know this ain't like us  
We don't get this deep that much  
We're a little less "man, it hurts"  
A little more "suck it up"  
But whatever's on your mind  
Is showing on your face  
We ain't gotta talk it out right now if  
This ain't the time or place  
But I just wanna make sure you know  
You ain't gotta be a tough guy alone

If that cross gets a little too heavy  
If one night gets a little too dark  
If the demons you've been fighting get the drop on a worn out heart  
I ain't saying I can make it all better  
But when it feels like it can't get worse  
And you're thinking 'bout calling it quits  
Call me first  
Call me first

You ain't gotta beat around the truth  
Never know, I mighta been there too  
We really ain't gotta say nothing  
We ain't gotta know what to do  
Make it in the middle of a work day  
Call me 'round 2 a.m  
I'd rather hear "sorry I'm calling"  
Than to never hearing nothing again

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