

the call

Valley

I'm in a Super 8 and sleeping on the ground
I only think about you when the Wi-Fi's down
There's so many faces in the crowd
Sometimes I think they're all I care about

Everywhere I go
My phone is just a mirror
'Til I see a few missed calls
And I hope to God

That I'm not gone
When something's wrong
That I'm not playing all my songs
At all these shows, out on the road
And I can only hope
That I'm not drunk
And I'm not high
That I never ever have to say goodbye
From these four walls
When I get that call...