

Fog Machine

White Reaper

Found my feelings hurt
It's not a rare occasion I get shoved into the dirt
Had my heart attack
And after all I saw, I think I need my money back

Is that a man or monster?
Camping on your porch
Don't blow out that candle
'Cause it's a fog machine

When my phone rings
Can't wait to hear what you say
When my phone rings
Can't wait to hear what you say
When my phone rings
Can't wait to hear what you say
You left me hanging in the first place

I'm in a new mood every day
Talking through your speakers, next time you won't hear the end
I'd love to tell you what
Break you off a piece of me before I leave again

I wonder what you thought of
Knocking on those doors
Blowing out those candles
Like a fog machine

When my phone rings
Can't wait to hear what you say
When my phone rings
Can't wait to hear what you say
When my phone rings
Can't wait to hear what you say
You left me hanging in the first place

When my phone rings, can't wait to hear what you say
When my phone rings, I can't wait

When my phone rings
Can't wait to hear what you say
When my phone rings
Can't wait to hear what you say
When my phone rings
Can't wait to hear what you say
You left me hanging in the first place