

Can You Hear Me

Keaton Simons

You can call me the king of the world
Or you can call me the man of sleep
But either way you should call me every day of the week

When it's early in the morning time
I'm talkin' way before noon
Just leave a message on my voicemail
I'll try to call you real soon

Can you hear me?
Can you hear me?
Oh, I really don't think so

Pop goes the envelope up on my screen
It feels like it's always there
I said you probably won't hear from me
But it's nice to know you care

My mailbox is always full and it never gets checked
I was born three weeks past due and no I ain't caught up yet

But can you hear me?
Can you hear, no
Can you hear me?
Can you hear me?
Can you hear me?
Can you hear, no
Oh, I really don't think so
No, I really don't

You can try to leave me a note
You can even call me on my home phone
But I can't make ya no promise or guarantee
But you get a hold of me
You got a hold of me
Baby, you got a hold of me

Can you hear, no
Can you hear me?
Can you hear, no
Can you hear me?
Can you hear, no
Oh, I really don't think so

Well you can call me the man you love
Or you can call me the man you hate
I go to bed real early now, I don't sleep too late
Take the phone off vibrate, keep it right by my head
Now it rings