I used to have so many missed calls
Now I just sit around and miss your calls
I had the chance when I was with ya
Now I'm hoping that you'll pick up, yeah

Do you miss me?
Do you hate me?
I've been scrolling through these photos of us lately
Wondering if we still had a shot
Your name's carved in a tree inside my heart

Well, 212 I got your number, babe
Might of deleted all the hearts next to your name
But you know
I still feel the same

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Now I just sit around and miss your calls
I had the chance when I was with ya
Now I'm hoping that you'll pick up, mmm-mmm

Is he funny?
Are you jealous?
That one day I'll make a girl feel as angelic?
She'll like all the music that I play
I miss the way you wanted me to change

Well, 212 I got your number, babe Might of deleted all the hearts next to your name But you know I still feel the same

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I know I played so hard to get, babe
It won't be easy to forget all the things that made us such a mess
And all the things that made this shit the best

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Now I'm hoping that you'll pick up

I used to have so many...

