Call You

Got the telephone in my hand, gonna call you up tonight. Planned every word I'll say, I'm gonna do it right. Maybe I'll wait a little longer, maybe I'm not ready yet. Where did I put that number? How could I ever, ever forget? I try but I hang up, every time, to call you girl and make you mine If you pick it up I'll have it made, I'm gonna call you now, I wont be afraid Got the telephone in my hand, cord around my neck. But I'm not really ready to die, maybe I'll give it one more tr У or maybe I'll call tomorrow, she probably wont be home, maybe I like sitting here, maybe I like being all alone... Everything will be all right, I won't see you tonight, everythi ng will be all right, I know it's not the end of the world, it's j ust another... little girl. I try but I hang up every time, to call you girl and make you m ine can't leave a message, don't know what to say, I don't wanna talk to you anyway.