

## **Railroad Dikers**

### **"PICK UP THE PHONE"**

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Well these days I got wiser  
Yes I seem to understand  
Nothing lasts forever neither life nor innocence  
This will be the last call  
I hope it comes to you  
To thank you for the roses  
When my world was black & blue  
Though some of your advises  
Never meant that much to me  
Though pain and desperation  
Just got stronger everyday  
And though your old heart couldn't feel  
The way I used to do  
You always said you're proud of me  
Believe me, I'm proud of you  
And I call you up  
Yes I call you up now  
A desperate call  
Pick up the phone  
'Cause I want someone to listen  
Pick up the phone

If it's only one more time  
Pick up the phone  
'Cause I want someone to talk to  
Pick up the phone  
Can't you see that I'm just calling  
Pick up the phone  
Can't you see that I'm just calling to say goodbye  
You always seemed to smile inside  
When someone was around  
To talk to you, to pick you up  
When you were down and out  
I remember those ignorant days  
When it should have been me  
To talk to you, to pick you up  
Instead of your damned TV  
Too late to call, too late to tell  
To say goodbye to you  
Too late to watch your window  
For a cry outside your room  
Too late to ask: Where, when, how, why ?  
You left the world this way  
But I guess you'd say:  
Just let your young heart get wiser every day

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