

X

"You"

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Take a chance,
Fall in love with a man 3000 miles away
Try to call and picture his stance by the pay phone
down the hall
Let me know when you go to bed
Talk to me during the day
'Cause I'm stuck to you like flies to glue or trash on
Broadway.

You call me from 8th Avenue,
You don't have a phone.
I wanna call you and it makes me sad because,
I can't talk to you.
And I wanna talk to you.

Hey you.
I'm calling you.
Somewhere on my body if you look real close,
You'll find you,
You'll find you.

Talk to me while Puerto Rican prostitutes ask for a date.
And two kids are making fun of a bum who just fell flat
on his face.
You put Polaroids into my pocket, walked home from la
Guardia.
You asked me to dance in the rain in the woods on
Staten Island.

You call me from 8th Avenue,
You don't have a phone
I wanna call you and it makes me sad because,
I can't talk to you.
I wanna talk to you.

Hey you.
I'm calling you.
Somewhere on my body if you look real close,
You'll find you,
You'll find you.

Hey ya
I'm calling you
Somewhere on my body if you look real close,
You'll find you,
You'll find you.

Yeah
I'm calling you
You
You

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