

## Foreign Exchange f/ Darien Brockington

### "Call"

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[Darien Brockington] I tried and tried my best to keep  
you waiting But curiosity has got my heart for sure And  
if by chance, this is a chance we're taking I really wish  
that you would let me know and Call... call... Call... (all  
you do is) Call... call... call on me I tried and tried my  
best to go without you But this is something I know we  
both want to see Loneliness kills me, lady forgive me  
And I know we can form, why won't you talk to me?  
Call... call... (why don't you call?) Call... (call me...) Call...  
call... call on me [Phonte] Yeah, I know I don't stop to  
show it But this is real and you got to know it Got my  
deck locked and loaded with some Stevie and some  
Hathaway On a Friday night that made for a Saturday  
Real lonely, it's still only one That make me quiver  
when her hands feel on me This type of thing we need  
to speak about We can take our love either route, I'm  
just reaching out I'm just reaching out, hear me now  
[Darien Brockington] Won't you call me? Call... Won't  
you call me? Call... Won't you call me? Call... Call... call...  
call on me {\*croons softly to end\*}

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