

Brooke Mackenzie

"I'll Call You Tonight"

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I'll call you tonight
The words run through my head as I sit by the phone
Waiting
I know when I answer, problems will arise, complaints
will be made
If I'm lucky, her tears will bleed through my earpiece,
and I'll wipe them off with my gentle solution
She looks to me

She is so imposing, sometimes it scares me
Many bow down to her like she's some kind of queen
Others scurry about trying to complete her outrageous
demands
Not me
She is evil. She is my friend

She builds her own tracks to hell, then runs her train off
the rails trying to get there
I'm always waiting
Waiting to clean up the wreckage

I'll call you tonight
I know she will
I am her queen
She needs me
I am her heart, her core
The wait is long, it does not bother me

Though sometimes it creeps up on me, like ivy might,
up my leg, through my skin
Into my heart
I am not a jealous person, but it will not ease 'till she
calls
Secretly I wish for a tragedy, where I am the hero
And rescue her from the Devils grasp, the bastard's
lies

We shall be one forever, I am not expendable
That is what I tell myself
I am not expendable
I'll call you tonight

I'll be waiting

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