

Blake Babies

"Bye"

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There could be something to the higher star
You lie to him and you know who we are
Did I amuse you with my operating hand?
With a dance and a kiss and a bottle of wine

We have an education. Not to lose a day
The single measure of his coming cry
We have a feeling. Turn things up
I'll be leaving if you're high, can I give you a call?

If you'll give me a call, I may need to remember
What I had a finger in in mid-September
I guess you're really full heart too
But our love gave it all

Can I give you a call?
Can I give you a call?
Can I give you a call?
Can I give you a call?

Rolling Stones are a Beatles' greatest friend
Some of the things are just too good to end
I guess this is you so no one told
And when they give you all the rules they say
It's time to get old

And about three won't you please set a place for me?
Don't remember the words to this song
When I go home we'll all play along
You gimme' a car and the keys to your pad

And you go and feel with me to mid-September
And last year a Mohawk too
But I loved it all

Can you give me a call?
Yeah, can you give me a call?
Yeah, can you give me a call?
Can you give me a call?

Can you give me a call when you need a friend to count
on

When all you're really thinking 'bout is Miss September?
I missed you and your broke heart too
But I loved it all

Can you give me a call?
Can you give me a call?
Can you give me a call?
Can you give me a call?

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