Halie Loren "Call All Your Reserves"

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Call it, an insecurity.

The radio's down, your hands are runnin' through my hair.

They're runnin' through my hair.

And now we'er set for a crash course.

And now we're on the verge.

We're set for a crash course.

And now we're on the verge.

[Chorus]

Call all your reserves.

Don't let the world be wasted this way.

And I know, you'll be missin' me.

Missin' me everyday.

Call all your reserves.

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[Chorus]

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Missin' me everyday.

Call all your reserves.

You'll be missin' me, missin' me every day.

Call all your reserves.

Missin' me every day.

Call all your reserves.

You'll be missin' me, missin' me every day.

Call all your reserves.

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