

Joe Pug "Call It What You Will"

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Silver cans and bronze coloured dirt
Silver cans and bronze coloured dirt
Things ain't so soon near the parking lot moon
Silver cans and bronze coloured dirt

She said let's call it quit
Let's not call it the end of the world
Call it what you will, I'm heartbroken still
Words are just words

Road salt on I 95
Road salt on I 95
Forget what your told, it's bound to get cold
Road salt on I 95

I call today a disaster
She calls it December the 3rd
Call it what you will, I'm heartbroken still
Words are just words

On a brief and star stricken night
On a brief and star stricken night
I called her name on the road from Spokane
On a brief and star stricken night

I hear a blue heaven crying
Some folks just call it a bird
Call it what you will, I'm heartbroken still
Words are just words

Some call an end a beginning
For right now, they'll go unheard
Call it what you will, I'm heartbroken still
Words are just words

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