

Joe Santa Maria

"The Phone Call"

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[Gimme that phone!]

I got to talk to you, baby, set the record straight.
'Cause this relationship is goin' from love to hate.
You're always trying to make me do things that're
really dumb,
And we're always disagreein' on how to have fun.

CHORUS:

And you know I don't want what you want,
I want what I want.

Well, you look like a yuppie, and that's too bad.
Yeah, it used to be funny, but now it's sad.
And your friends are all stupid and they talk too much,
And I'd feel a lot better staying out of touch.

CHORUS

You can say goodbye to me, honey.
You can say goodbye to my money.

Well, I'm sittin' here callin' from Tennessee,
And I've been jammin' with my buddies like I ought to
be.
And it feels real good bein' on my own,
And I don't mind leaving you dry as bone.

CHORUS

Well, it's all over, it's just too late.
And I'm so glad we're living in different states.
You know I said it all before like I knew I should,
But you got nothing in your head but a block of wood.

CHORUS

@SONG Ride

I know some people like to take life easy,
That's not my style.

I'm not the type to let this life tease me,
I'm gonna make it wild.

I just wanna ride,
Get on my bike and ride.

Some people think you've got to like your life one way,
I disagree.
I'm not gonna pay attention to them anyway,
It's got nothing, nothing to do with me.

Life is so short, we've got
No time to waste at all.

CHORUS:
I just wanna ride,
Get on my bike and ride.
I just wanna ride,
Get on my bike and ride.

I see the road, as it opens up before me,
I feel the heat.
I'm gonna go where I want, when I want to.
I've got to be free.

CHORUS

Feels so right..
Feels so right..

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