

Cursive "Shove"

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[Originally by Soul Asylum]

Grandfather watches the grandfather clock
And the phone hasn't rang for so long
And the time flies by, like a vulture in the sky
Suddenly he breaks into song.

I'm waiting by the phone.
Waiting for you to call me up and tell me I'm not alone.
I'm waiting by the phone.
Waiting for you to call me up and tell me I'm not alone.

Hello, speak up, is there somebody there?
These hang-ups are getting me down.
In a world frozen over with over exposure,
Let's talk it over, let's go out and paint the town.

'Cause I'm waiting by the phone
Waiting for you to call me up and tell me I'm not alone.
'Cause I want somebody to shove.
I need somebody to shove.
I want somebody to shove me.

You're a dream for insomniacs, prize in the Cracker
Jack.
All the difference in the world is just a call away.

And I'm waiting by the phone.
Waiting for you to call me up and tell me I'm not alone.
Yes I'm waiting by the phone.
I'm waiting for you to call me, call me.
and tell me I'm, tell me I'm not alone.

'Cause I want somebody to shove.
I need somebody shove.
I want somebody to shove me.
Yes, I want somebody to shove.
I need somebody shove.
I want somebody to shove me.

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