

Phone Calls From Home "Photos Of You"

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I've heard it once.
Yeah you said you're sorry
The look on your face
You ran out in a hurry
Your best friend sold you out
Yeah she saw you in the hallway
With his arms around your waist
As you were kissing his lips,
You thought you got away with it.
I almost wish you did
No I wish you did
Now I wish you did (wish you did)
Because

Now I see your face
I'll break down and call you
A thousand times a day
I'll forgive but can't forget

With "I love you" girl
You had me hooked
But the last time you said it
Your voice shook
You were never good with lies
Like when you told
Just like our favorite song
"don't stop believing"
I was screaming the words off key
When it came on in my car
I'm just a love-torn loser
The boy next door
Who will always be coming back for

Now I see your face
I'll break down and call you
A thousand times a day
I'll forgive but can't forget

The chances you take
With hearts that you break
I hope you learned your mistakes
I'm lying awake here

Looking at this photo of you
I'll forgive, I won't forget
Keep coming back
Keep coming back
Keep coming back
My heart in your hands
Keep coming back
Keep coming back

Cause now I see your face
I'll break down and call you
A thousand times a day

Now I see your face
I'll break down and call you
A thousand times a day
I'll forgive but can't forget

The chances you take
With hearts that you break
I hope you learned your mistakes
I'm lying awake here
Looking at this photo of you
(Repeat)

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